JUNIOR
CHURCH SCHOOL
HYMNAL

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JUNIOR
CHURCH SCHOOL
HYMNAL

FOR USE IN THE JUNIOR SECTION
OF THE CHURCH SCHOOL,
IN THE HOME, AND IN JUNIOR CONGREGATIONS

PUPIL'S EDITION

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PHILADELPHIA
PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF CHRISTIAN
EDUCATION
1927

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This Hymnal has been compiled by a Committee of the Presbyterian Board of Christian Education, consisting of the following persons:

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Acknowledgment

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March 3, 1927

Preface

The Junior Church School Hymnal was compiled with strict adherence to principles that brought about the following results: (1) The contents are correlated with the Junior Program, and express the aims, ideals, and spirit of that Program. (2) Hymns and music are graded to the life, need, and experience of Juniors, and, together with voicing the religious feelings that are normal to them, challenge their faith, loyalty, and enthusiasm. (3) All other materials, including prayers, religious poems, and hymn annotations, which are in the Teacher's Edition, were accepted only after the most careful study and revision. (4) The book was designed to be an inspiring manual to aid children in their devotions. (5) Conscientious effort was made to make this a book of optimism and cheer, and so reflect the happiness and freedom of the Juniors, as well as express the spirit and genius of Him who came that life might be joyous and complete.

The Junior Church School Hymnal is divided into sections, the themes of which are determined by the objectives of the Junior Program. Among the objectives are the following: to bring boys and girls to a joyous consciousness of God's presence and fatherhood; to lead them to a happy realization of the unfailing friendship and lordship of Jesus Christ; to stimulate Christlike friendliness for all classes and races; to train for Christian living in home, school, nation, and world; to establish health habits as an essential for Christian living; and to provide sympathetic leadership for the enjoyment of a wholesome play life. These objectives, so arresting and comprehensive, determine the range and purpose of this book, which, by virtue of them, it is hoped may render a very definite and friendly ministry to the Junior Church school.

To realize more fully the ends of the Program in the life of Juniors, it was necessary to have much new material written. In one section alone, in addition to choice selections secured from American and European sources, as many as ten hymns and tunes appear for the first time. Because this new material is so vital to the Junior Program, and reflects its objectives, leaders are urged to familiarize themselves with it, teach it to the boys and girls, and use it in services of worship.

No program of Christian nurture can be satisfactory unless it provides training in worship. Worship is largely contemplating and adoring God; while it includes thought, will, and feeling, it is mostly the latter. Worship is dominantly emotional, and on that account needs and expresses itself in music, which is universally recognized to be the language of the emotions. In a very special sense, therefore, music is the language of worship. Because of this fact, great care was exercised in selecting hymns especially rich in devotional qualities and music that is beautiful, stately, and worshipful. "Conduct" hymns and others reflecting Junior religious experiences, or reflecting great ideals, have been given a large place. One purpose alone has been adhered to—to provide a body of religious music adapted to the group. In the measure that this music becomes a permanent factor in the life of Juniors, it will determine those spiritual attitudes and ideals that will contribute to the attainment of Christian character.

That the worship of Juniors may be wisely directed and diversified, typical services of worship are included. They are provided in the hope that they may inspire initiative and supply guidance in the effort to make worship more intimate and vital. One way in which this may be done is to help Juniors occasionally to plan services which are evolved from their own needs and experiences.

Because the Junior choir is becoming an increasingly important factor in the life and the work of the church, anthems and hymns are added for this purpose. The section is just large enough to inspire leaders to acquaint themselves with much new material now available, which was written for Junior voices. To such worthy effort the Junior Church School Hymnal offers encouragement.

The purpose of the Junior Church School Hymnal will be more fully realized if it is made a companion in private devotions. Juniors should, therefore, be encouraged to secure their own copies and use them in the home as the occasion arises, and especially on Sunday afternoons or evenings, when, as is the custom in many families, the great hymns and prayers of the Church are sung and taught. To allow the book to remain in the hymn racks of the schoolroom, in much the same way as many churches consign their hymnals to the pew racks, is to defeat the volume's purpose and, what is still more deplorable, deprive childhood of its rich, resourceful, and inspiring hymnodic heritage.

Many persons helped to make the Junior Church School Hymnal possible. More than a score of experts in Christian education contributed hymns and music and responded promptly and generously. The utmost care was taken to ascertain the owners of copyrights, and credit has been given to the author, composer, and publisher wherever due. If unwittingly any courtesy has been neglected, or right has been infringed, the editor offers his apology, and will see that proper acknowledgments are made in future editions.

Special thanks are due the following persons: to Louis F. Benson, D.D., for his unfailing counsel, criticism, and encouragement, for the use of hymns, arrangements, and collects, and for his friendly insistence on printing a book that will contribute to the spiritual enrichment of the Junior's private devotion; to Reginald L. McAll, for his enthusiasm and guidance in selecting material at the beginning of the venture, and for permission to use his Christmas Carol;

to Edward Shippen Barnes, a specialist in music for Juniors and choirmaster of St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia, for new tunes, arrangements, and anthems, and for his enthusiastic interest in this book and his painstaking care in correcting and revising musical settings.

This volume goes forth with the earnest prayer that its ministry may result in the enrichment of the lives of Junior boys and girls, and enable them in worship to render God perfect praise.

CALVIN W. LAUFER, *Editor*

February 22, 1927

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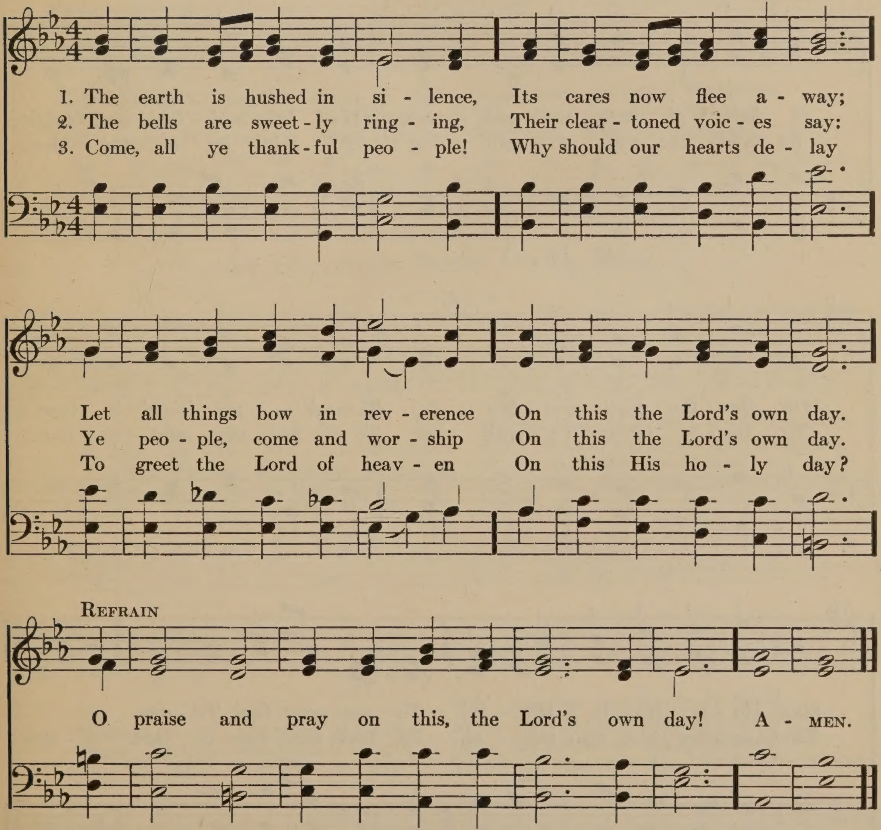
JUNIOR
CHURCH SCHOOL HYMNAL

Worship and Praise

1

The Earth Is Hushed in Silence

Anon. LORD'S DAY Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)


1. The earth is hushed in si - lence, Its cares now flee a - way;
2. The bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, Their clear - toned voic - es say:
3. Come, all ye thank - ful peo - ple! Why should our hearts de - lay
Let all things bow in rev - erence On this the Lord's own day.
Ye peo - ple, come and wor - ship On this the Lord's own day.
To greet the Lord of heav - en On this His ho - ly day?
REFRAIN
O praise and pray on this, the Lord's own day! A - MEN.

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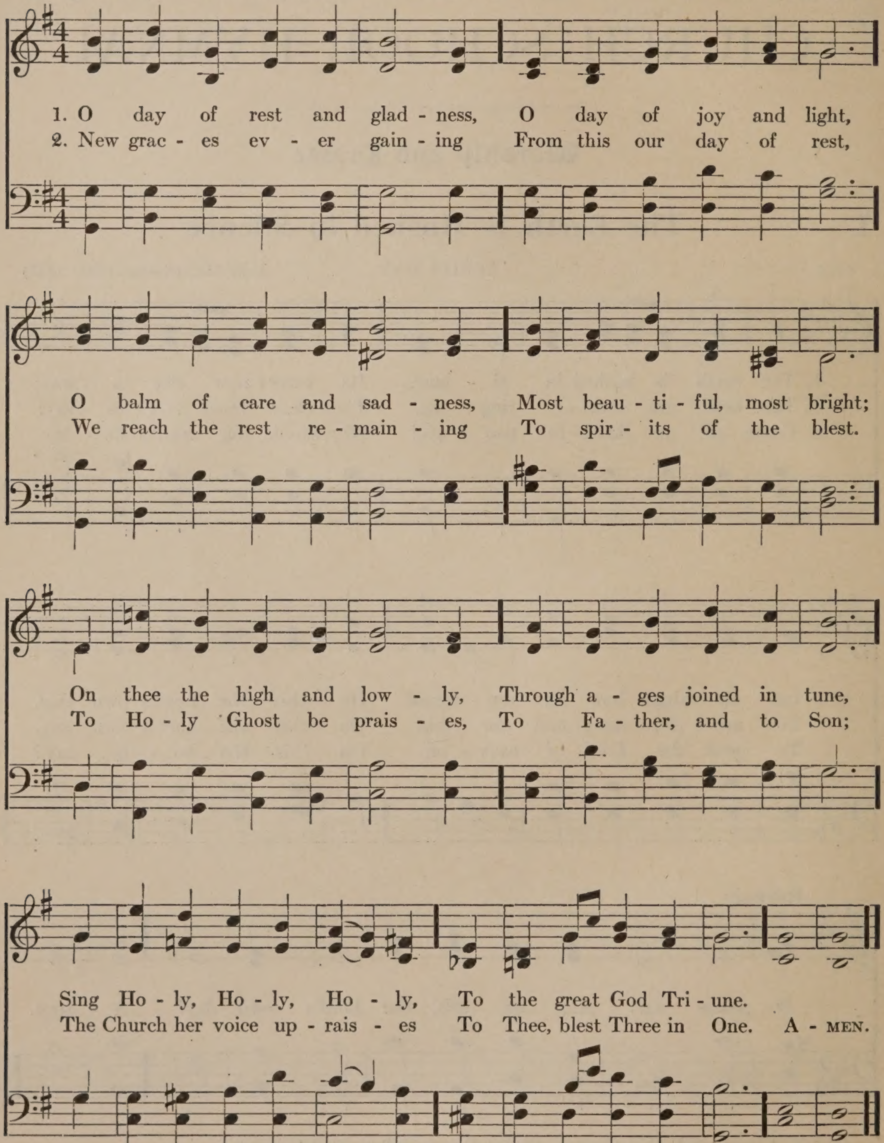
2

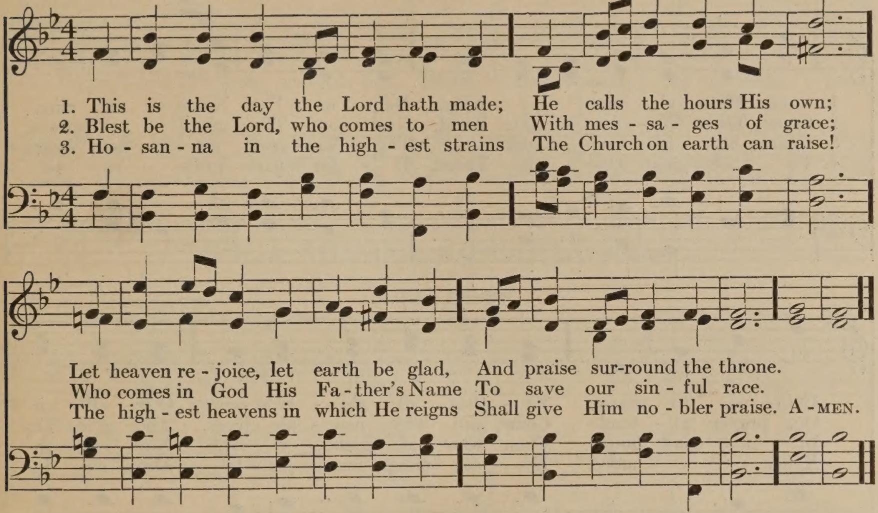
O Day of Rest and Gladness

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862 ROTTERDAM Berthold Tours, 1875


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.
On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;
Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.

3 This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

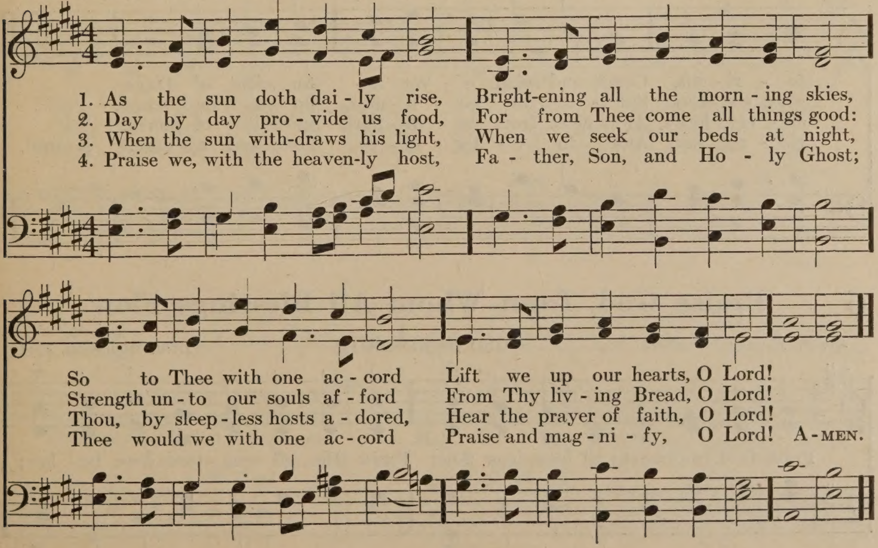
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 MIRFIELD Arthur Cottman, 1872


1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;
2. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes - sa - ges of grace;
3. Ho - san - na in the high - est strains The Church on earth can raise!
Let heaven re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.
Who comes in God His Fa - ther's Name To save our sin - ful race.
The high - est heavens in which He reigns Shall give Him no - bler praise. A - MEN.

4 As the Sun Doth Daily Rise

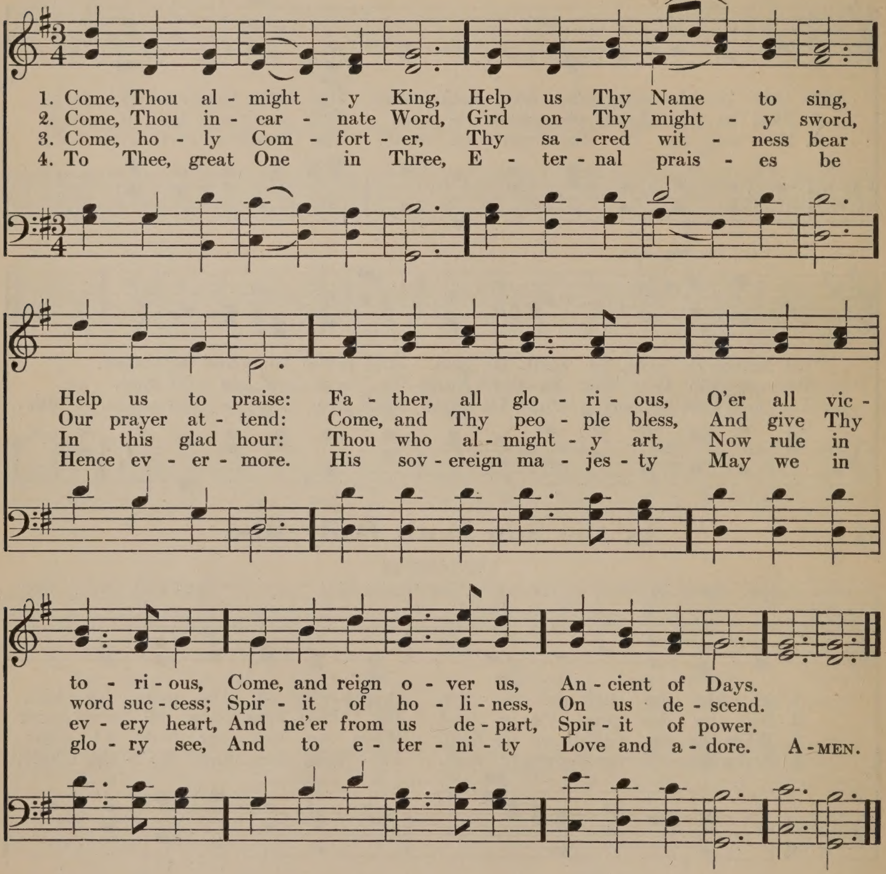
INNOCENTS

Anon. (Latin). Trans. by "O. B. C." Recast by Earl Nelson, 1864 "The Parish Choir," 1850


1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright-ening all the morn - ing skies,
2. Day by day pro - vide us food, For from Thee come all things good:
3. When the sun with-draws his light, When we seek our beds at night,
4. Praise we, with the heaven-ly host, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost;
So to Thee with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord!
Strength un - to our souls af - ford From Thy liv - ing Bread, O Lord!
Thou, by sleep - less hosts a - dored, Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord!
Thee would we with one ac - cord Praise and mag - ni - fy, O Lord! A - MEN.

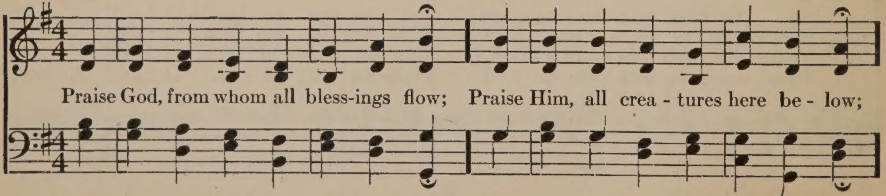
5 Come, Thou Almighty King

Anon., c. 1757 TRINITY Felice de Giardini, 1769

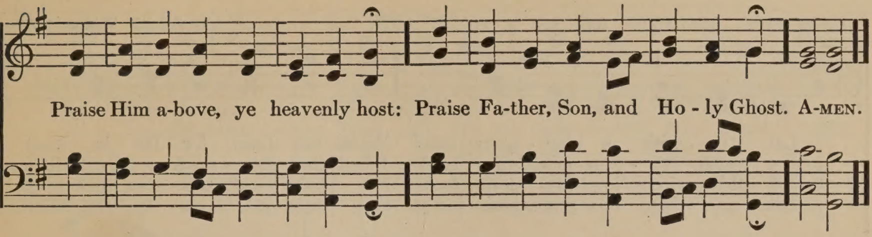

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign ma - jes - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

6 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692 OLD HUNDREDTH Louis Bourgeois, 1551


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow


Praise Him a-bove, ye heavenly host: Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-MEN.

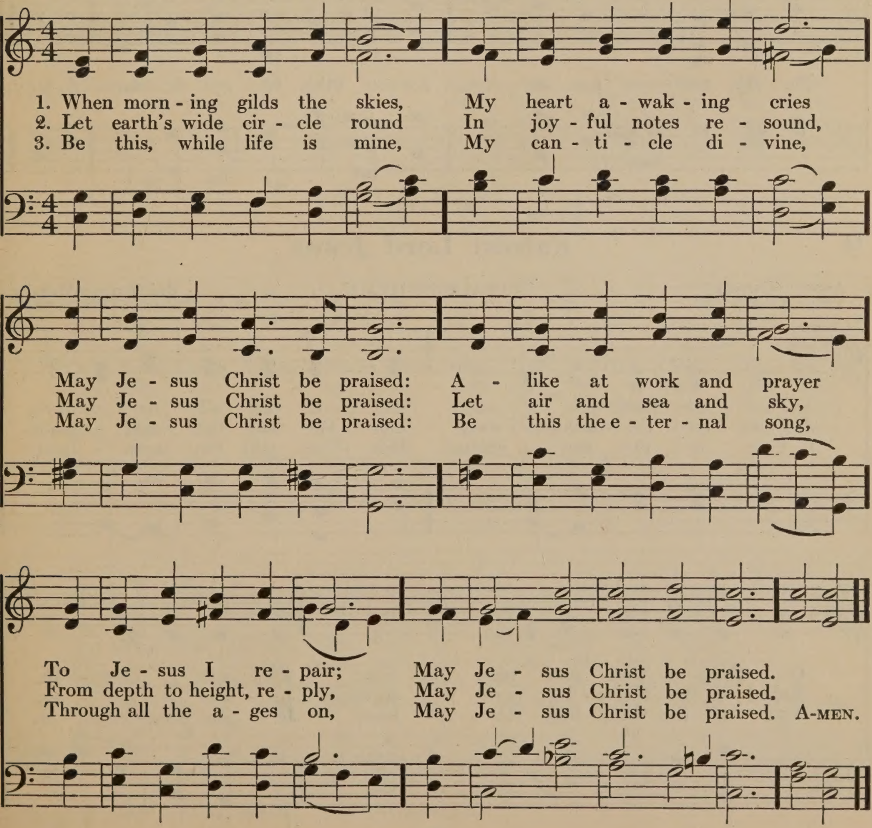
7

When Morning Gilds the Skies

LAUDES DOMINI

Anon. (German, c. 1800)
Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1853, 1858

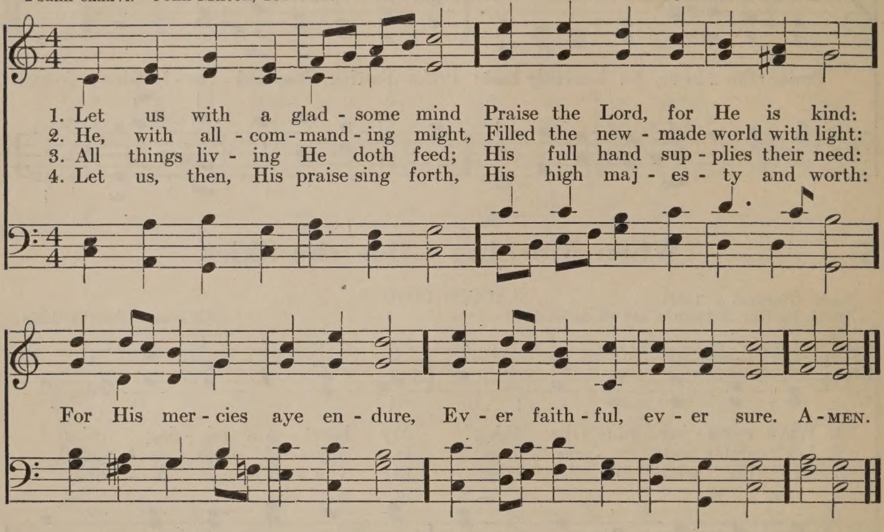
Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
2. Let earth's wide cir - cle round In joy - ful notes re - sound,
3. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,
May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer
May Je - sus Christ be praised: Let air and sea and sky,
May Je - sus Christ be praised: Be this the e - ter - nal song,
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
From depth to height, re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
Through all the a - ges on, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.

8

Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

Psalm cxxxvi. John Milton, 1624: alt. MONKLAND Arr. by John B. Wilkes, 1861


1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
2. He, with all - com - mand - ing might, Filled the new - made world with light:
3. All things liv - ing He doth feed; His full hand sup - plies their need:
4. Let us, then, His praise sing forth, His high maj - es - ty and worth:
For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - MEN.

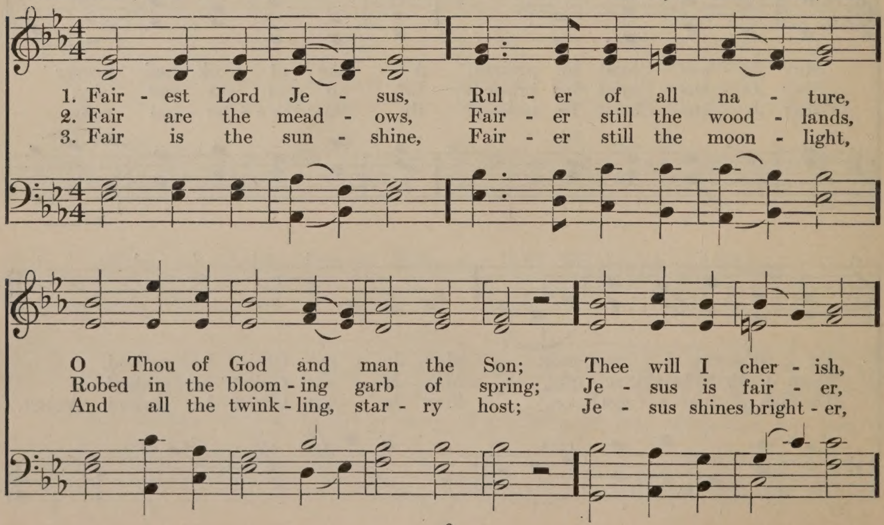
9

Fairest Lord Jesus

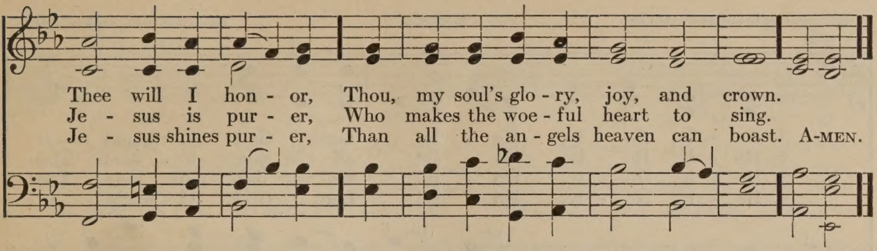
Anon. (German)
Trans. Anon., 1850

CRUSADER'S HYMN

Old German Melody
Arr. by Richard S. Willis, 1850

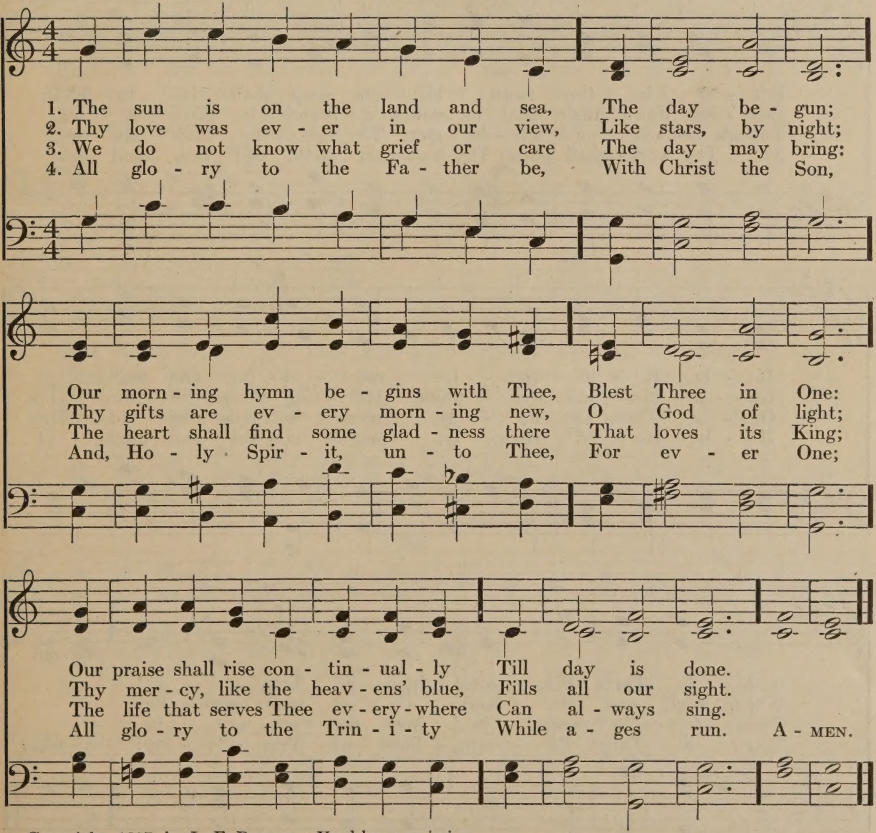

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

Fairest Lord Jesus


Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heaven can boast. A-MEN.

10 The Sun Is on the Land and Sea

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897 WENTWORTH Frederick C. Maker, 1876


1. The sun is on the land and sea, The day be - gun;
2. Thy love was ev - er in our view, Like stars, by night;
3. We do not know what grief or care The day may bring:
4. All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, With Christ the Son,
Our morn - ing hymn be - gins with Thee, Blest Three in One:
Thy gifts are ev - ery morn - ing new, O God of light;
The heart shall find some glad - ness there That loves its King;
And, Ho - ly Spir - it, un - to Thee, For ev - er One;
Our praise shall rise con - tin - ual - ly Till day is done.
Thy mer - cy, like the heav - ens' blue, Fills all our sight.
The life that serves Thee ev - ery - where Can al - ways sing.
All glo - ry to the Trin - i - ty While a - ges run. A - MEN.

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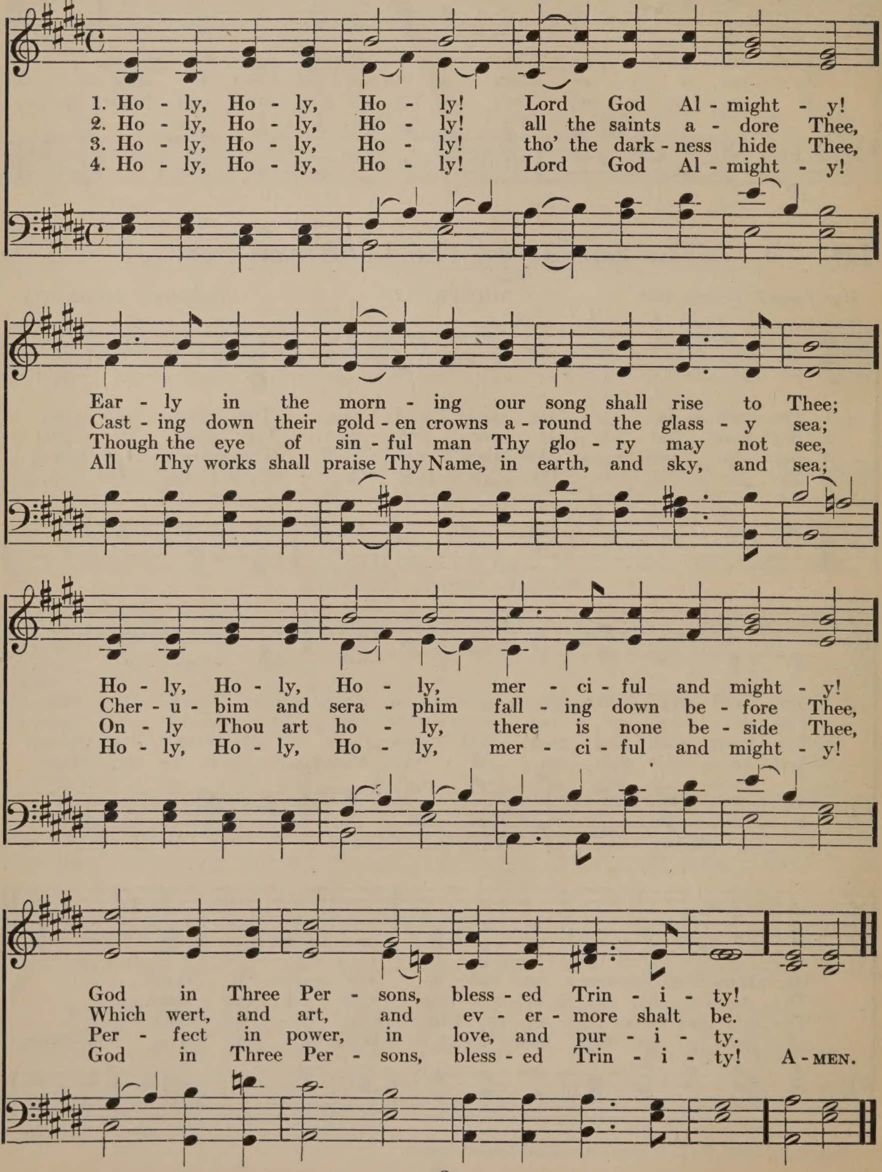
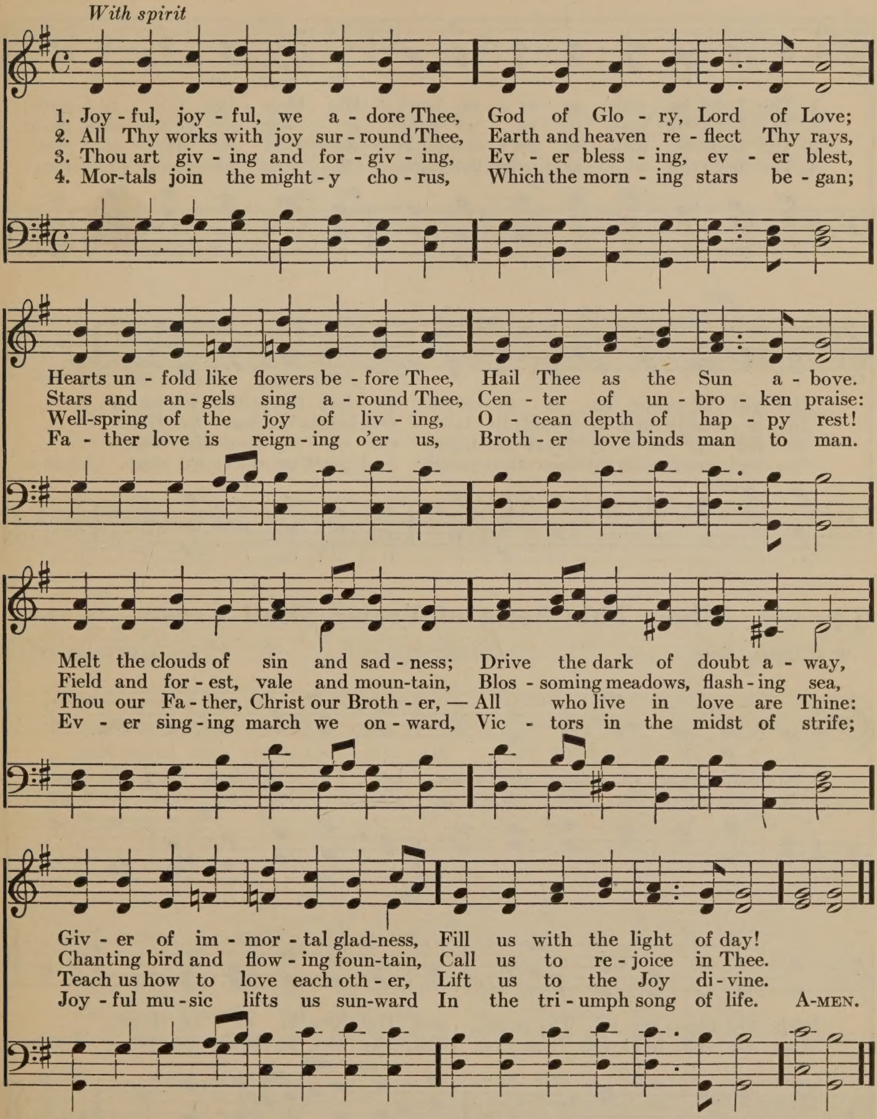
11 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1826 NICÆA Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

12 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

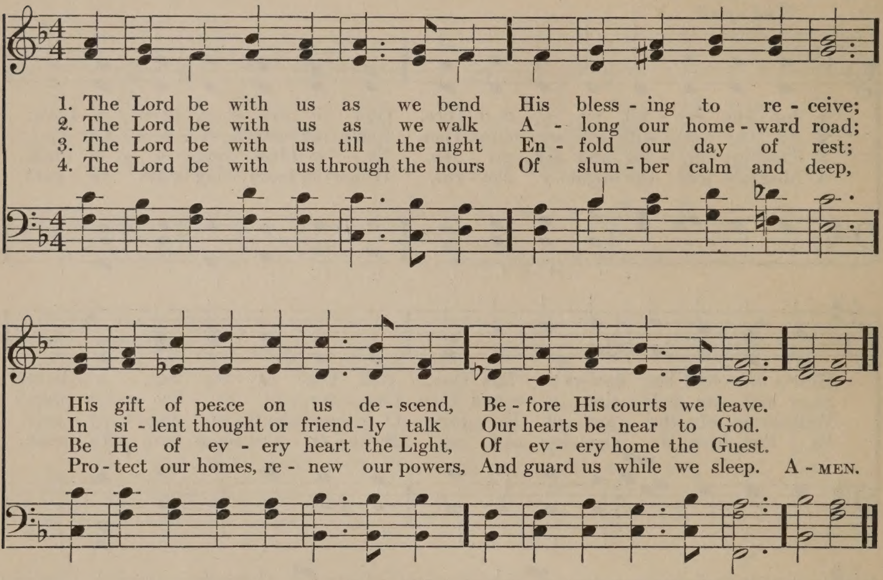
Henry van Dyke, 1907 HYMN TO JOY Arr. from Beethoven, 1824


With spirit
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of Glo - ry, Lord of Love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the Sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise:
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way,
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blos - soming meadows, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, — All who live in love are Thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chanting bird and flow - ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri - umph song of life.
A-MEN.

From *Poems of Henry van Dyke;* copyright 1911, 1920, by Charles Scribner's Sons. By permission of author and publishers.

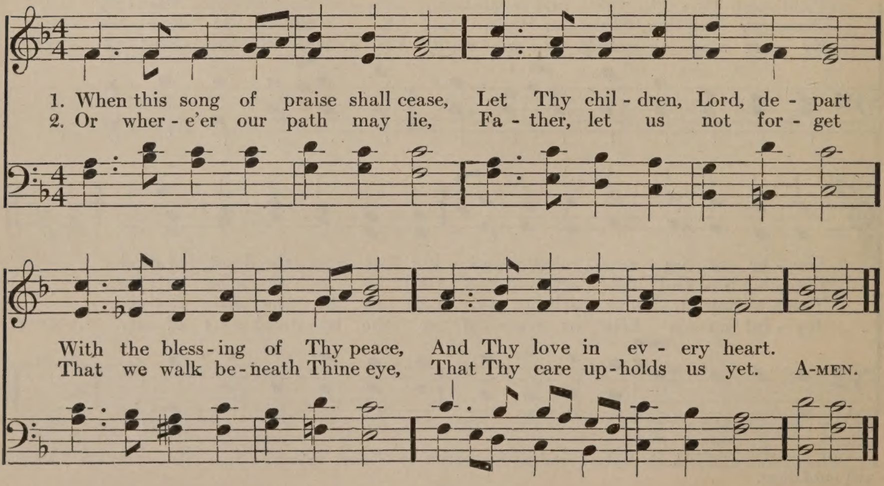
13 The Lord Be with Us as We Bend

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870 DALEHURST Arthur Cottman, 1874


1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home - ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night En - fold our day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us through the hours Of slum - ber calm and deep,
His gift of peace on us de - scend, Be - fore His courts we leave.
In si - lent thought or friend - ly talk Our hearts be near to God.
Be He of ev - ery heart the Light, Of ev - ery home the Guest.
Pro - tect our homes, re - new our powers, And guard us while we sleep. A - MEN.

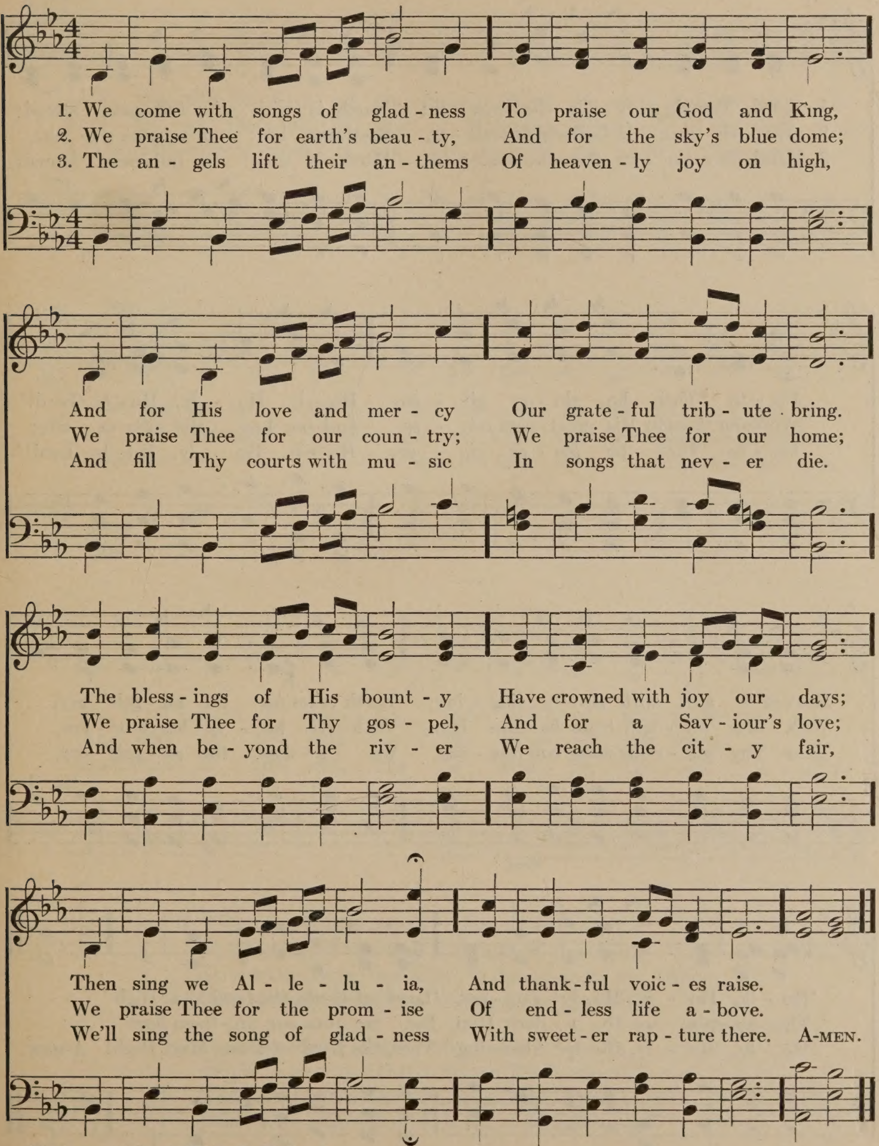
14 When This Song of Praise Shall Cease

W. C. Bryant, 1869 GLEBE FIELD Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1874


1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let Thy chil - dren, Lord, de - part
2. Or wher - e'er our path may lie, Fa - ther, let us not for - get
With the bless - ing of Thy peace, And Thy love in ev - ery heart.
That we walk be - neath Thine eye, That Thy care up - holds us yet. A-MEN.

15 We Come with Songs of Gladness

Anon. DONNELLY Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. We come with songs of glad - ness To praise our God and King,
2. We praise Thee for earth's beau - ty, And for the sky's blue dome;
3. The an - gels lift their an - thems Of heaven - ly joy on high,
And for His love and mer - cy Our grate - ful trib - ute bring.
We praise Thee for our coun - try; We praise Thee for our home;
And fill Thy courts with mu - sic In songs that nev - er die.
The bless - ings of His bount - y Have crowned with joy our days;
We praise Thee for Thy gos - pel, And for a Sav - iour's love;
And when be - yond the riv - er We reach the cit - y fair,
Then sing we Al - le - lu - ia, And thank - ful voic - es raise.
We praise Thee for the prom - ise Of end - less life a - bove.
We'll sing the song of glad - ness With sweet - er rap - ture there.
A-MEN.

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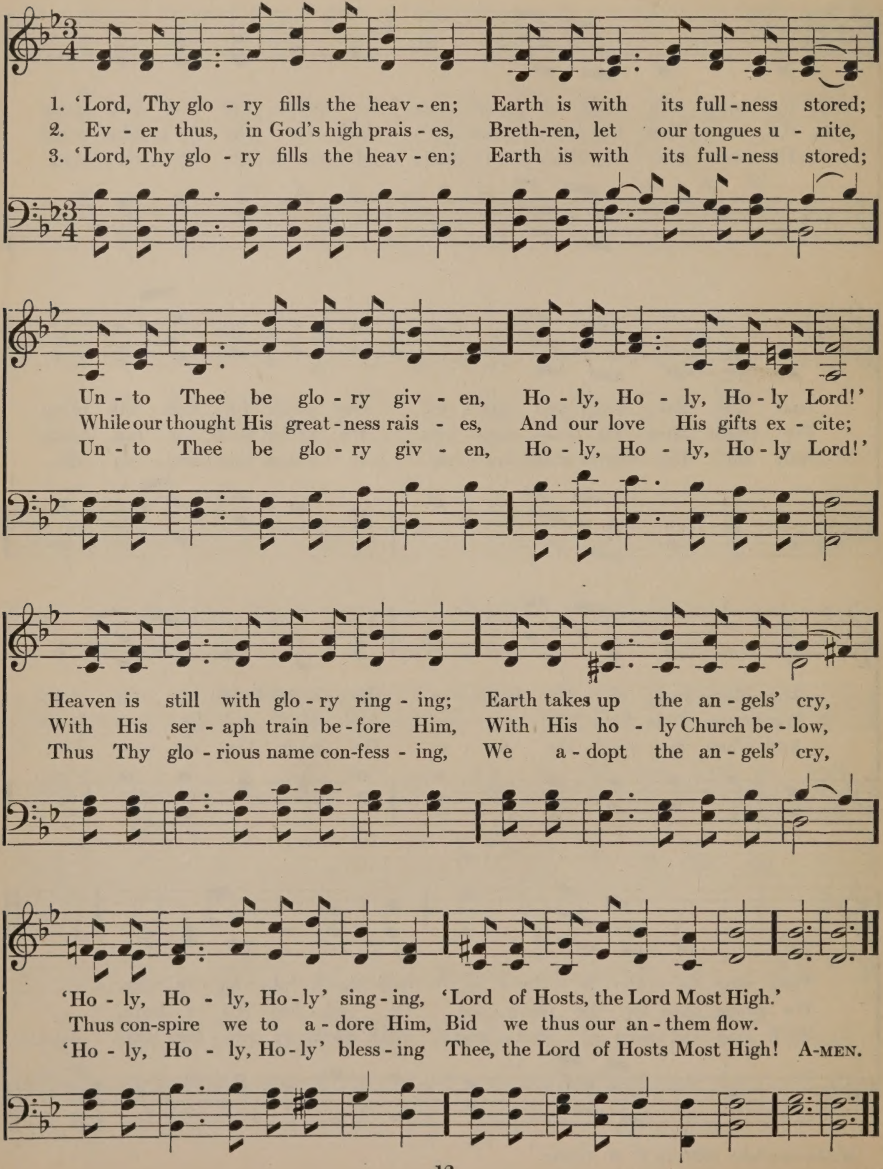
16 Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven

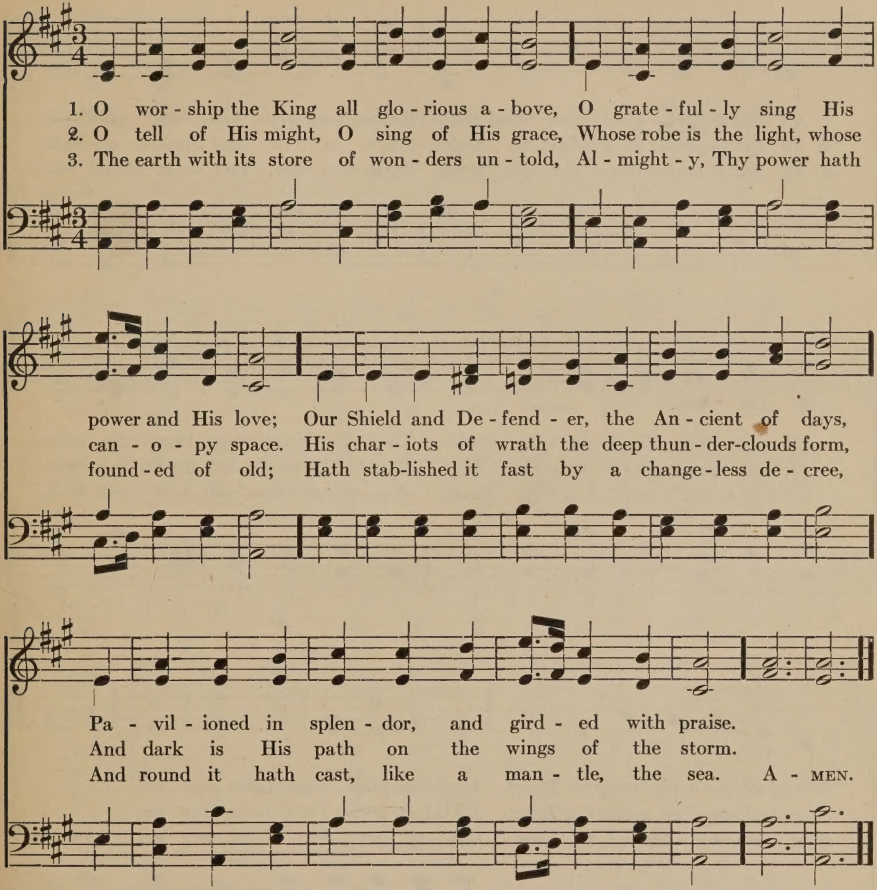
Richard Mant, 1837 FABEN John H. Wilcox, 1849


1. 'Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high prais - es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. 'Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!'
While our thought His great - ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!'
Heaven is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus Thy glo - rious name con-fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,
'Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly' sing - ing, 'Lord of Hosts, the Lord Most High.'
Thus con-spire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
'Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly' bless - ing Thee, the Lord of Hosts Most High! A-MEN.

17

O Worship the King

Sir Robert Grant, 1833 LYONS Arr. from J. Michael Haydn (1737–1806)

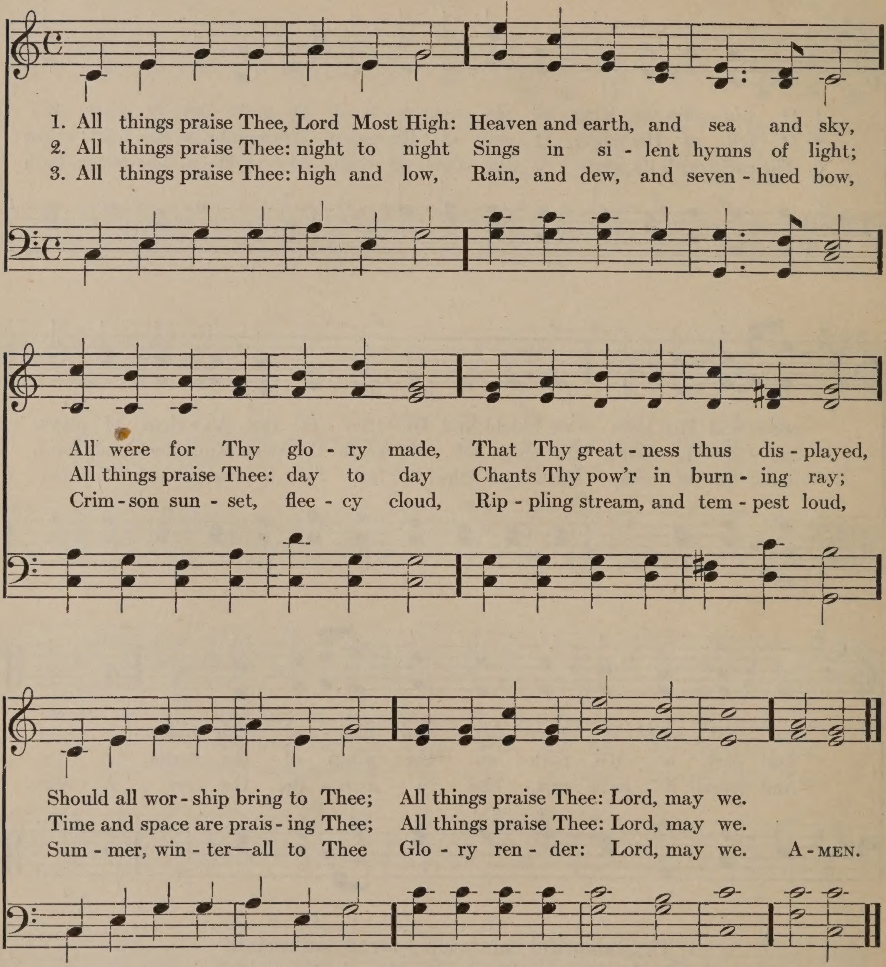

1. O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly sing His
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, whose
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, Thy power hath
power and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days,
can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der-clouds form,
found - ed of old; Hath stab-lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea. A - MEN.

4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

5 O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humble creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

18 All Things Praise Thee, Lord Most High

George W. Couder (1821–1874) HARPER Unknown

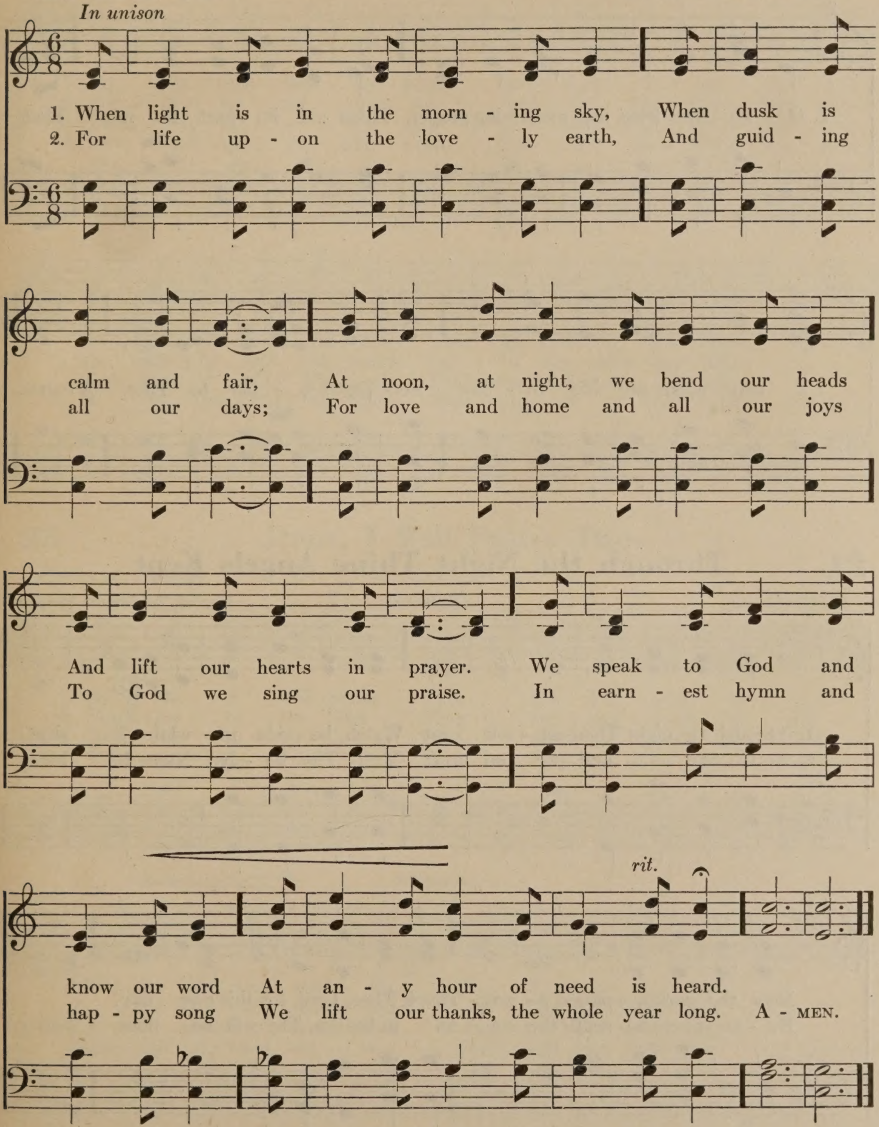

1. All things praise Thee, Lord Most High: Heaven and earth, and sea and sky,
2. All things praise Thee: night to night Sings in si - lent hymns of light;
3. All things praise Thee: high and low, Rain, and dew, and seven - hued bow,
All were for Thy glo - ry made, That Thy great - ness thus dis - played,
All things praise Thee: day to day Chants Thy pow'r in burn - ing ray;
Crim - son sun - set, flee - cy cloud, Rip - pling stream, and tem - pest loud,
Should all wor - ship bring to Thee; All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.
Time and space are prais - ing Thee; All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.
Sum - mer, win - ter—all to Thee Glo - ry ren - der: Lord, may we. A - MEN.

4 All things praise Thee: heav'n's high
Rings with melody divine; [shrine
Lowly bending at Thy feet,
Seraph and archangel meet;
This their highest bliss—to be
Ever praising: Lord, may we.

5 All things praise Thee: gracious Lord,
Great Creator, powerful Word,
Omnipresent Spirit, now
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Lift our hearts in praise to Thee;
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.

19 When Light Is in the Morning Sky

Nancy Byrd Turner, 1926
Rev. Karl P. Harrington, 1926


In unison
1. When light is in the morning sky, When dusk is
2. For life upon the lovely earth, And guiding
calm and fair, At noon, at night, we bend our heads
all our days; For love and home and all our joys
And lift our hearts in prayer. We speak to God and
To God we sing our praise. In earnest hymn and
know our word At any hour of need is heard.
happy song We lift our thanks, the whole year long. A - MEN.
rit.

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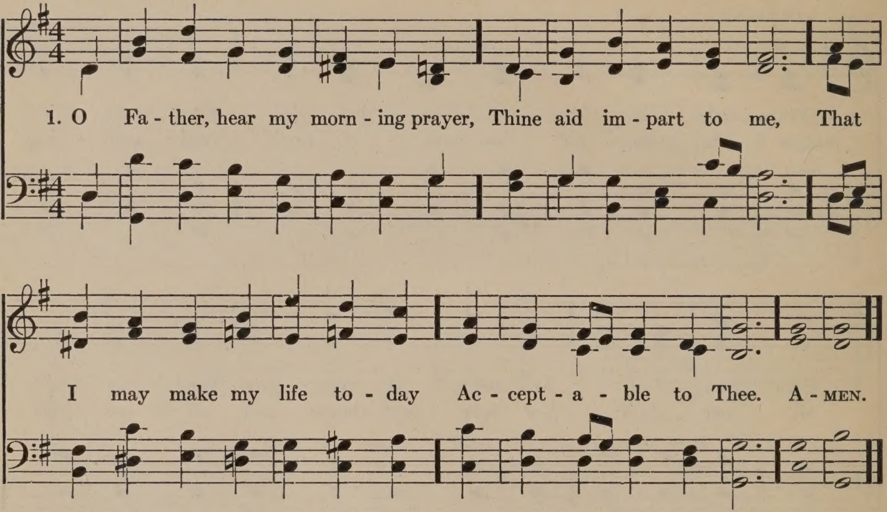
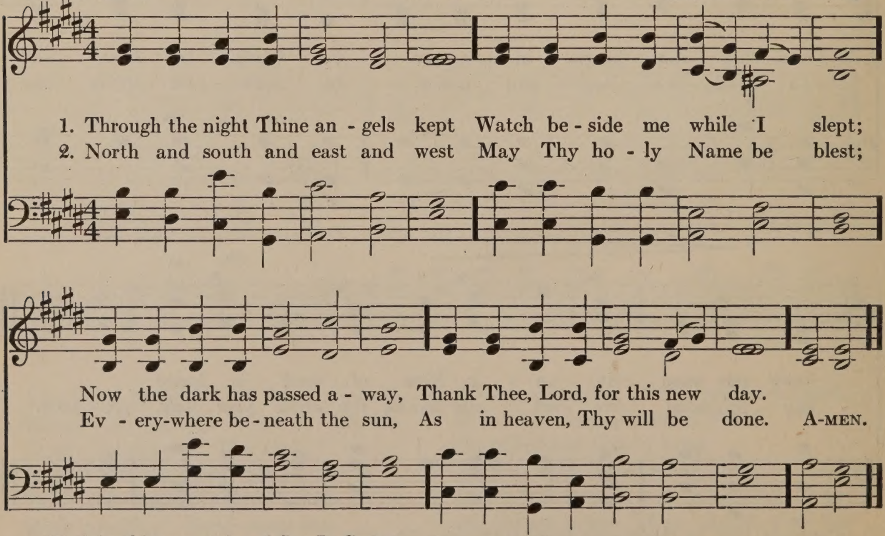
20 O Father, Hear My Morning Prayer

F. A. Percy, 1896 EVERSLEY Arthur Cottman, 1875


1. O Fa - ther, hear my morn - ing prayer, Thine aid im - part to me, That
I may make my life to - day Ac - cept - a - ble to Thee. A - MEN.

21 Through the Night Thine Angels Kept

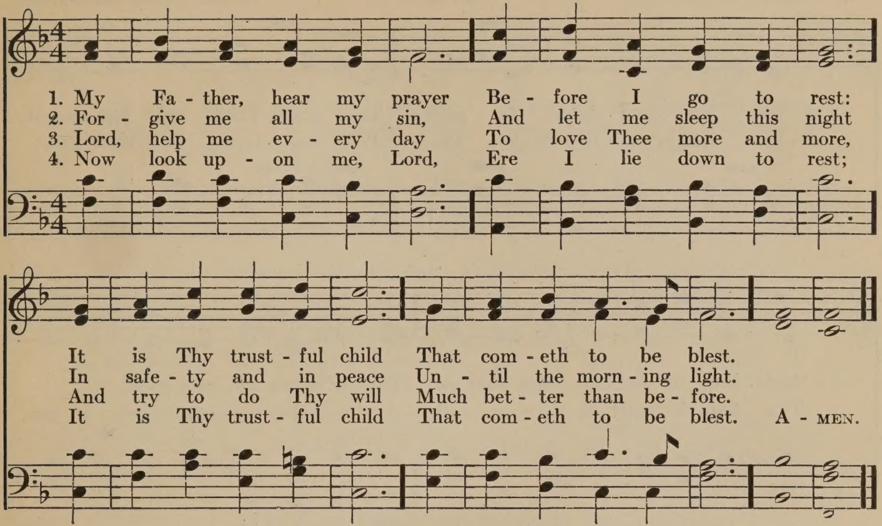
William Canton HORSHAM English Traditional Melody


1. Through the night Thine an - gels kept Watch be - side me while I slept;
2. North and south and east and west May Thy ho - ly Name be blest;
Now the dark has passed a - way, Thank Thee, Lord, for this new day.
Ev - ery-where be - neath the sun, As in heaven, Thy will be done. A-MEN.

Words used by permission of Guy D. Canton.

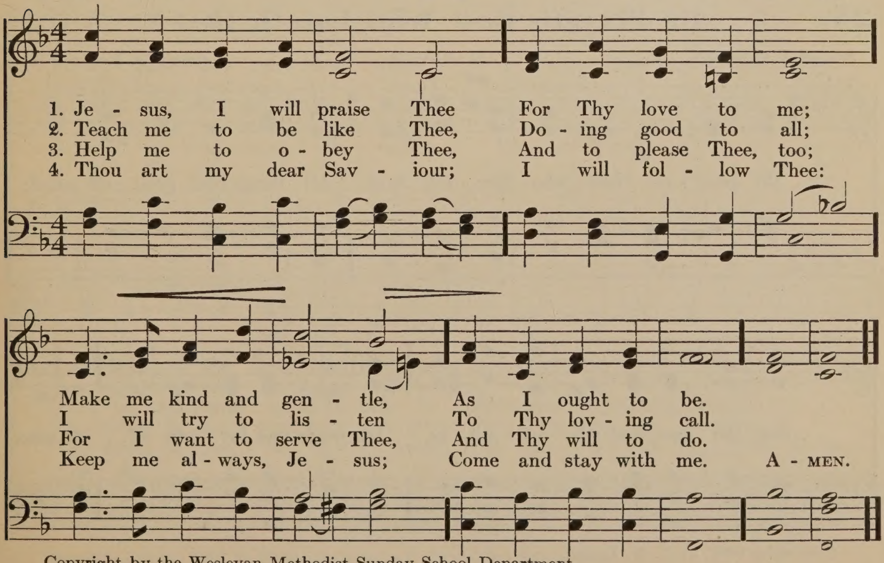
22 My Father, Hear My Prayer

By E. C. W. QUAM DILECTA H. L. Jenner


1. My Fa - ther, hear my prayer Be - fore I go to rest:
2. For - give me all my sin, And let me sleep this night
3. Lord, help me ev - ery day To love Thee more and more,
4. Now look up - on me, Lord, Ere I lie down to rest;
It is Thy trust - ful child That com - eth to be blest.
In safe - ty and in peace Un - til the morn - ing light.
And try to do Thy will Much bet - ter than be - fore.
It is Thy trust - ful child That com - eth to be blest. A - MEN.

23 Jesus, I Will Praise Thee

Eleanor M. Partridge ELENA M. J. Stovell


1. Je - sus, I will praise Thee For Thy love to me;
2. Teach me to be like Thee, Do - ing good to all;
3. Help me to o - bey Thee, And to please Thee, too;
4. Thou art my dear Sav - iour; I will fol - low Thee:
Make me kind and gen - tle, As I ought to be.
I will try to lis - ten To Thy lov - ing call.
For I want to serve Thee, And Thy will to do.
Keep me al - ways, Je - sus; Come and stay with me. A - MEN.

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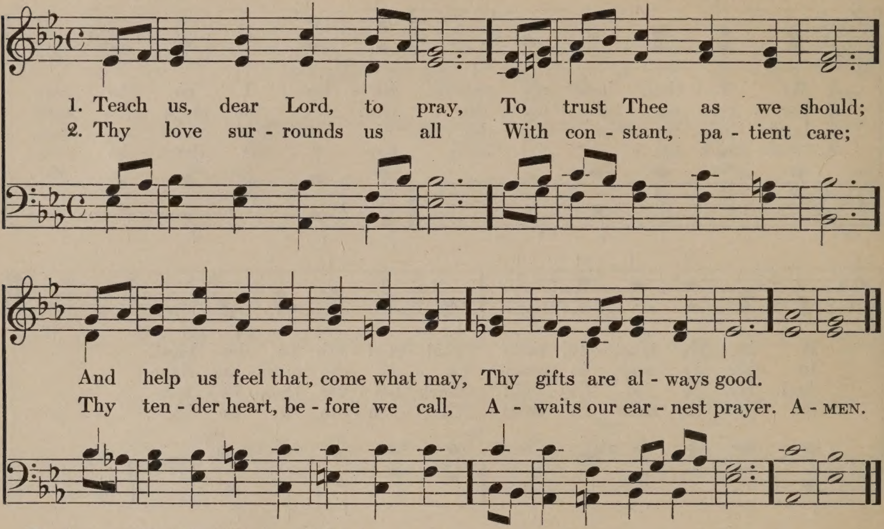
24

Teach Us, Dear Lord, to Pray

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 GREENE Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


1. Teach us, dear Lord, to pray, To trust Thee as we should;
2. Thy love sur - rounds us all With con - stant, pa - tient care;
And help us feel that, come what may, Thy gifts are al - ways good.
Thy ten - der heart, be - fore we call, A - waits our ear - nest prayer. A - MEN.

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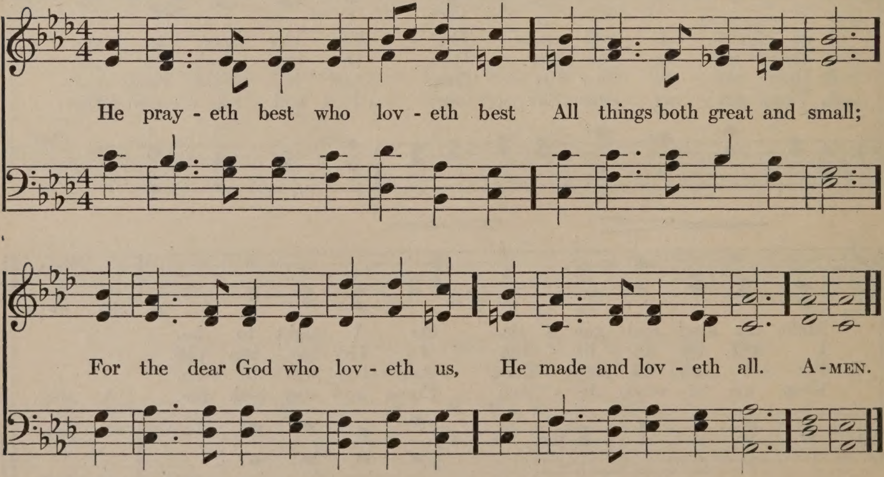
25

He Prayeth Best Who Loveth Best

Samuel T. Coleridge MARINER Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


He pray - eth best who lov - eth best All things both great and small;
For the dear God who lov - eth us, He made and lov - eth all. A - MEN.

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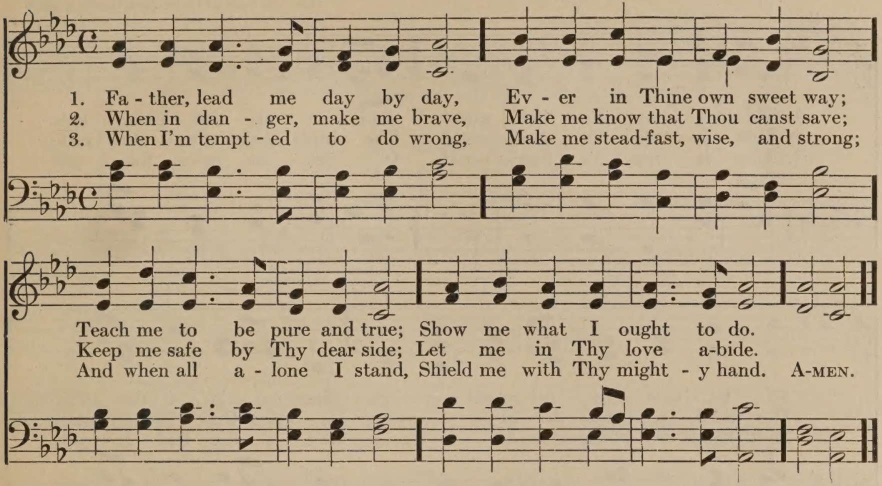
26

Father, Lead Me Day by Day

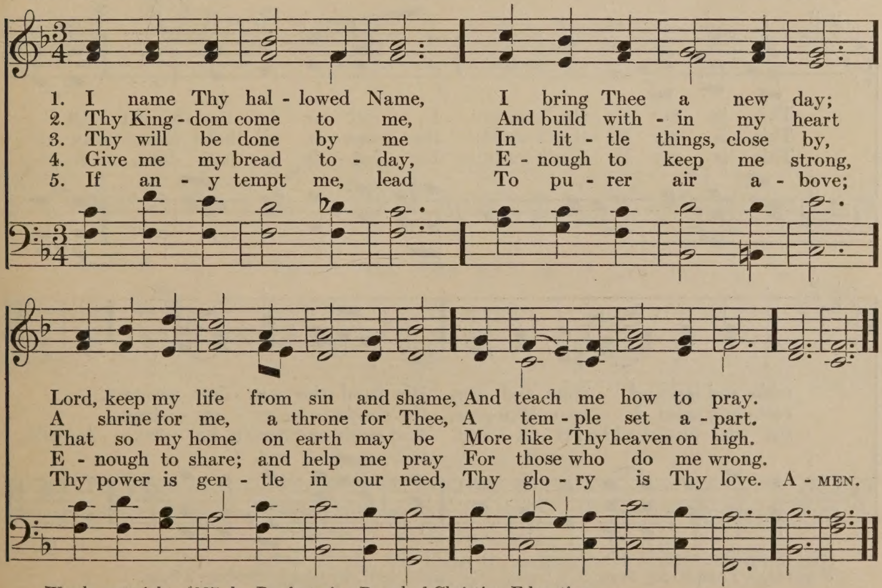
John P. Hopps, 1877 ST. BEES John B. Dykes, 1862


1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave, Make me know that Thou canst save;
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead-fast, wise, and strong;
Teach me to be pure and true; Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a-bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand. A-MEN.

27

I Name Thy Hallowed Name

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1926 TRENTHAM R. Jackson, 1894


1. I name Thy hal - lowed Name, I bring Thee a new day;
2. Thy King - dom come to me, And build with - in my heart
3. Thy will be done by me In lit - tle things, close by,
4. Give me my bread to - day, E - nough to keep me strong,
5. If an - y tempt me, lead To pu - rer air a - bove;
Lord, keep my life from sin and shame, And teach me how to pray.
A shrine for me, a throne for Thee, A tem - ple set a - part.
That so my home on earth may be More like Thy heaven on high.
E - nough to share; and help me pray For those who do me wrong.
Thy power is gen - tle in our need, Thy glo - ry is Thy love. A - MEN.

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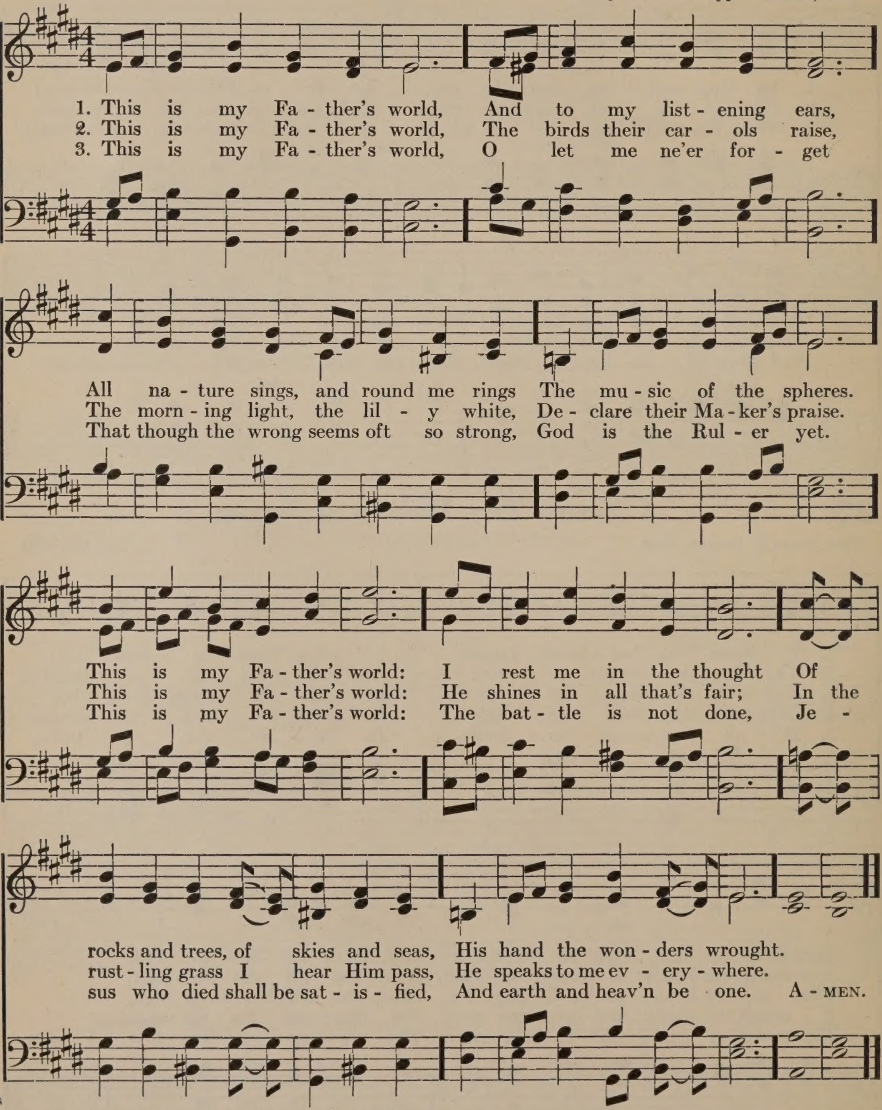
28 This Is My Father's World

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901 TERRA PATRIS Traditional English Melody
Arr. by Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list - ening ears,
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise,
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get
All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.
This is my Fa - ther's world: I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa - ther's world: He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa - ther's world: The bat - tle is not done, Je -
rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won - ders wrought.
rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - ery - where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A - MEN.

Music copyright, 1927, by Edward Shippen Barnes.
Words from *Thoughts for Every-Day Living.* Copyright, 1901, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

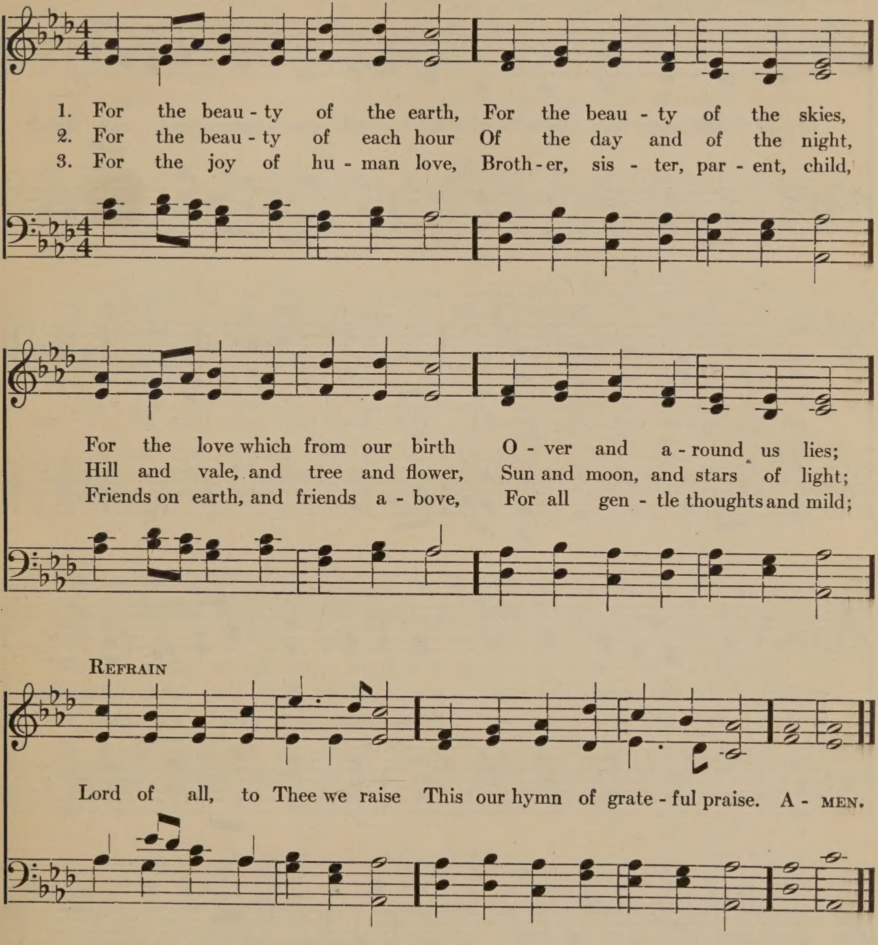
29

For the Beauty of the Earth

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864
Each verse slightly alt.

DIX

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838

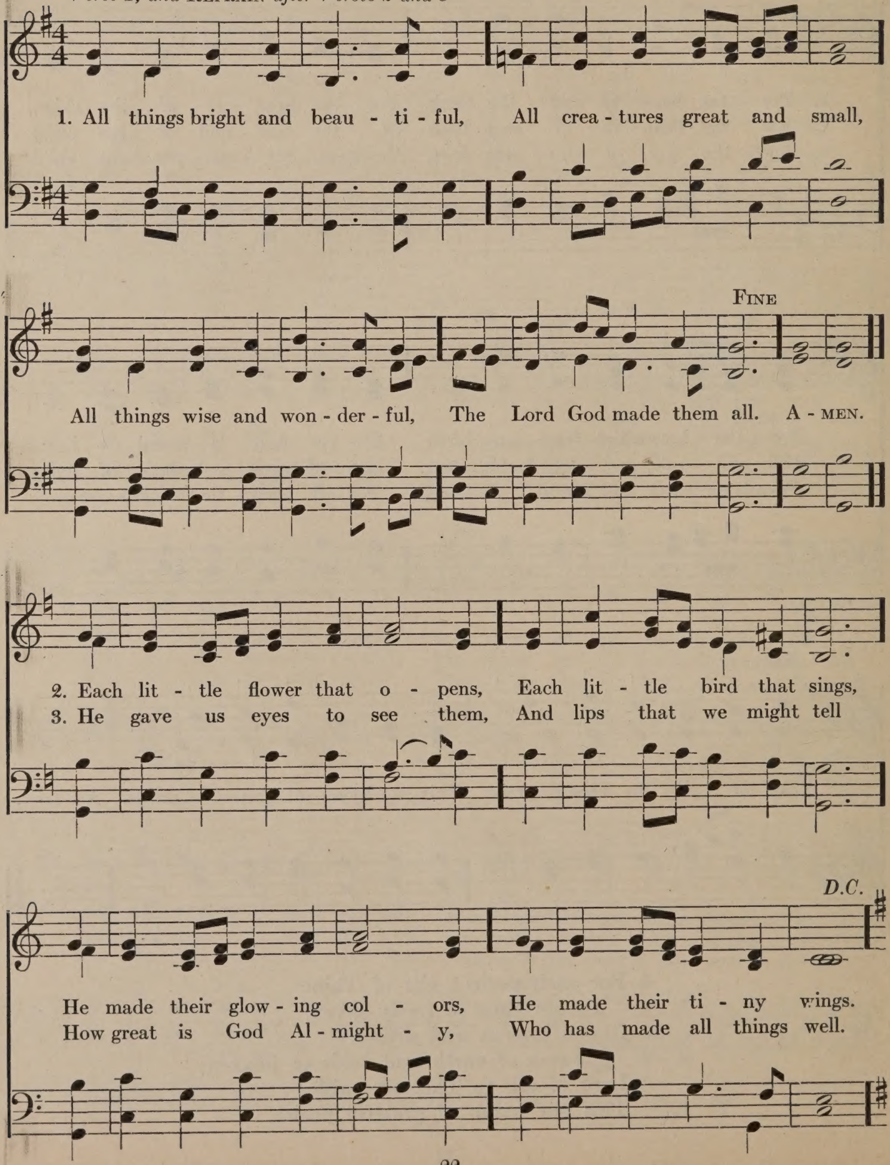

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild;
Refrain
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

4 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

30 All Things Bright and Beautiful

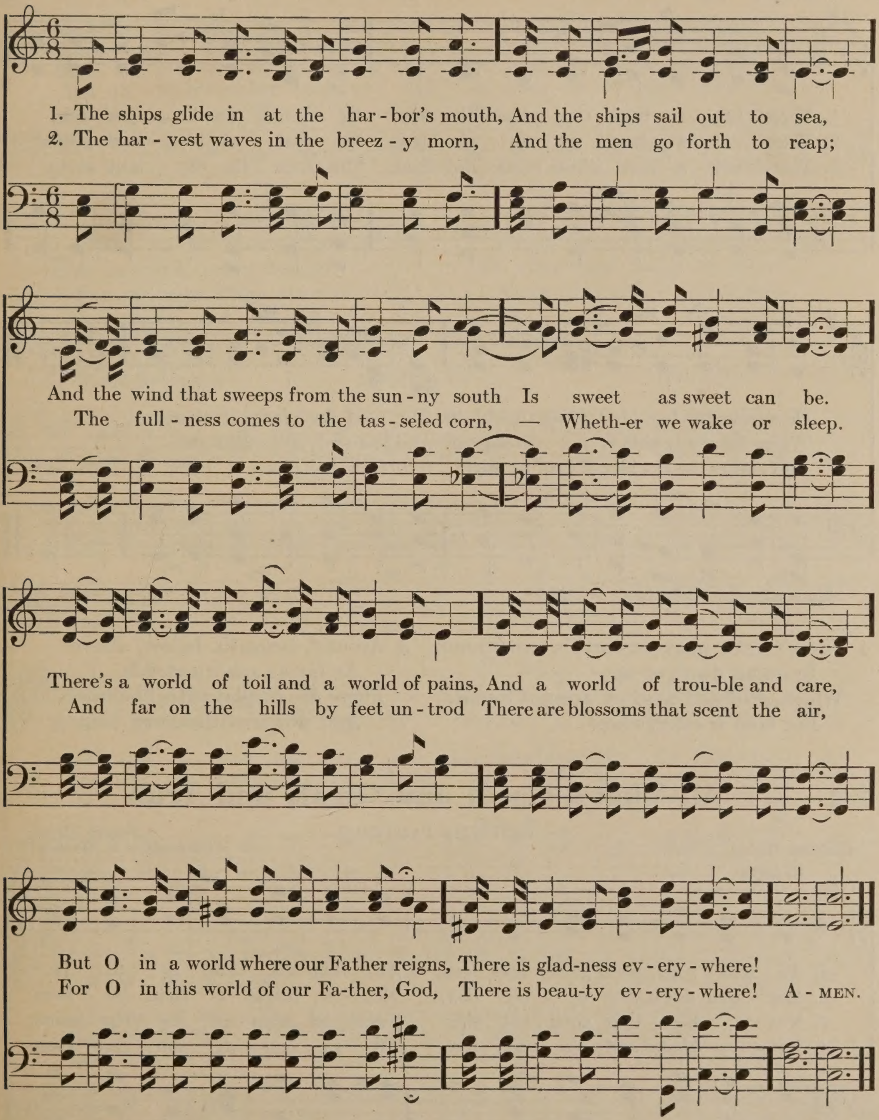
Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848 GREYSTONE W. R. Waghorne, 1906

Verse 1, and REFRAIN *after Verses 2 and 3*


1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. A - MEN.
FINE
2. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
3. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell
He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.
D.C.

31 The Ships Glide in at the Harbor's Mouth

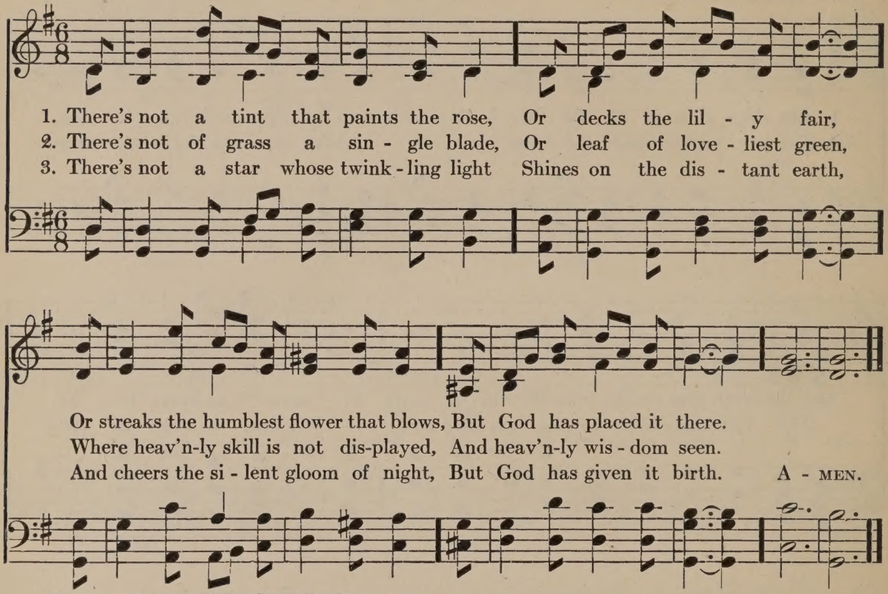
Margaret Sangster, 1893 DEO GRATIAS A. B. Ponsonby, 1913


1. The ships glide in at the harbor's mouth, And the ships sail out to sea,
2. The harvest waves in the breezy morn, And the men go forth to reap;
And the wind that sweeps from the sunny south Is sweet as sweet can be.
The fullness comes to the tasseled corn, — Whether we wake or sleep.
There's a world of toil and a world of pains, And a world of trouble and care,
And far on the hills by feet untrod There are blossoms that scent the air,
But O in a world where our Father reigns, There is gladness everywhere!
For O in this world of our Father, God, There is beauty everywhere! A - MEN.

From *Worship and Song*, by Winchester and Conant. Copyright, 1913, by The Pilgrim Press.

32 There's Not a Tint That Paints the Rose

J. C. Wallace ROBINSON Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the lil - y fair,
2. There's not of grass a sin - gle blade, Or leaf of love - liest green,
3. There's not a star whose twink - ling light Shines on the dis - tant earth,
Or streaks the humblest flower that blows, But God has placed it there.
Where heav'n-ly skill is not dis-played, And heav'n-ly wis - dom seen.
And cheers the si - lent gloom of night, But God has given it birth.
A - MEN.

Music copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

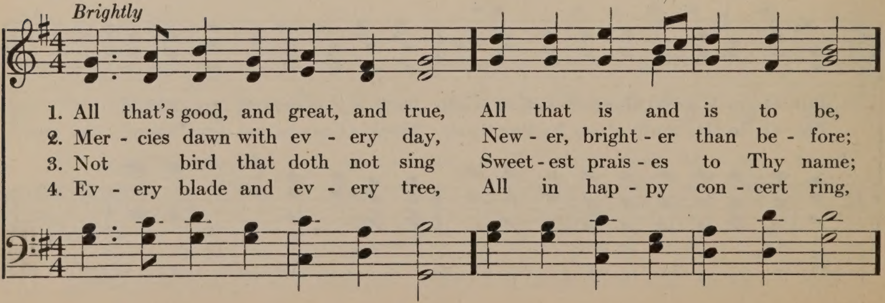
4 There's not a place on earth's vast round,
In ocean deep, or air,
Where skill and wisdom are not found,
For God is everywhere.

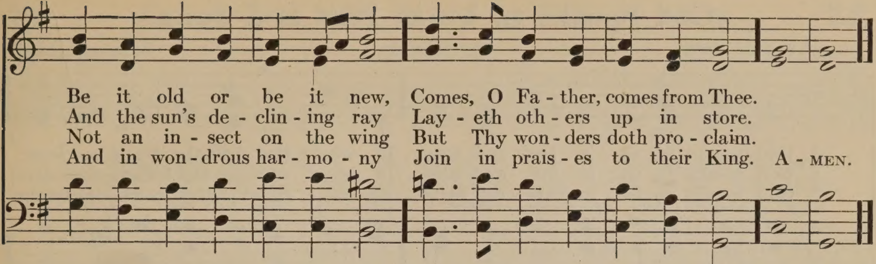
5 Around, beneath, below, above
As far as space extends,
There He displays His boundless love,
And power with mercy blends,

33 All That's Good, and Great, and True

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS

Godfrey Thring French Melody (Adapted by R. Redhead)


Brightly
1. All that's good, and great, and true, All that is and is to be,
2. Mer - cies dawn with ev - ery day, New - er, bright - er than be - fore;
3. Not bird that doth not sing Sweet - est prais - es to Thy name;
4. Ev - ery blade and ev - ery tree, All in hap - py con - cert ring,


Be it old or be it new, Comes, O Fa - ther, comes from Thee.
And the sun's de - clin - ing ray Lay - eth oth - ers up in store.
Not an in - sect on the wing But Thy won - ders doth pro - claim.
And in won - drous har - mo - ny Join in prais - es to their King. A - MEN.

5 Fill us, then, with love divine;
Grant that we, though toiling here,
May in spirit, being Thine,
See and hear Thee everywhere.

6 May we all, with songs of praise,
Whilst on earth Thy name adore,
Till with angel choirs we raise
Songs of praise for evermore.

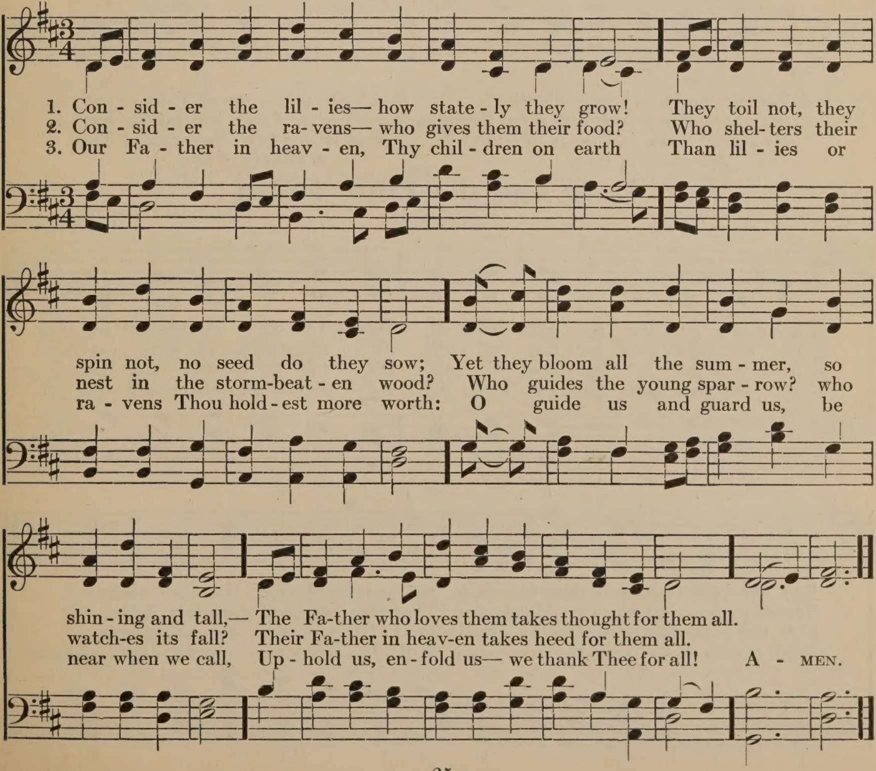
34

Consider the Lilies

Alice Williams Brotherton

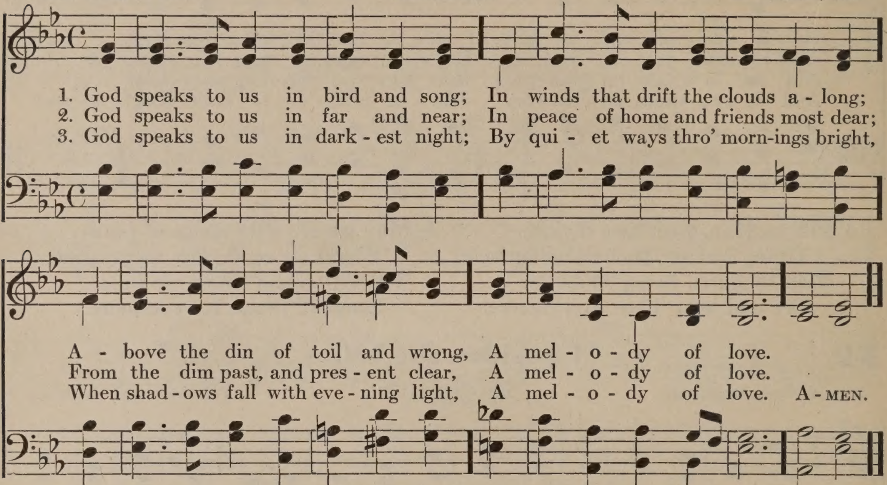
BROTHERTON

From Somerset Folk Song


1. Con - sid - er the lil - ies— how state - ly they grow! They toil not, they spin not, no seed do they sow; Yet they bloom all the sum - mer, so shin - ing and tall,— The Fa-ther who loves them takes thought for them all.
2. Con - sid - er the ra- vens— who gives them their food? Who shel- ters their nest in the storm-beat - en wood? Who guides the young spar - row? who watch-es its fall? Their Fa-ther in heav-en takes heed for them all.
3. Our Fa - ther in heav - en, Thy chil - dren on earth Than lil - ies or ra - vens Thou hold - est more worth: O guide us and guard us, be near when we call, Up - hold us, en - fold us— we thank Thee for all! A - MEN.

35 God Speaks to Us in Bird and Song

Joseph Johnson, 1890 — ELMHURST — E. Drewett, 1887

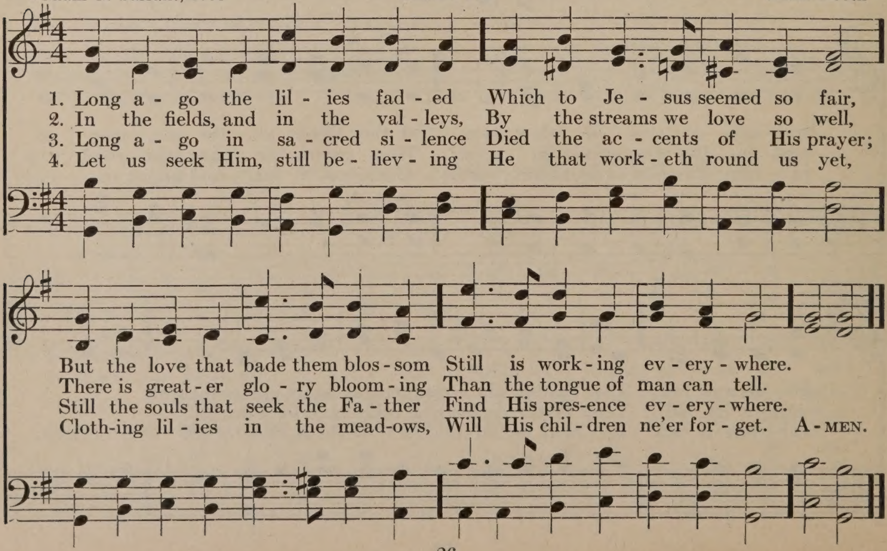

1. God speaks to us in bird and song; In winds that drift the clouds a - long;
2. God speaks to us in far and near; In peace of home and friends most dear;
3. God speaks to us in dark - est night; By qui - et ways thro' morn-ings bright,
A - bove the din of toil and wrong, A mel - o - dy of love.
From the dim past, and pres - ent clear, A mel - o - dy of love.
When shad - ows fall with eve - ning light, A mel - o - dy of love. A - MEN.

4 God speaks to us in every land,
On wave-lapped shore and silent strand;
By kiss of child, and touch of hand,
A melody of love.

5 O Voice divine, speak Thou to me!
Beyond the earth, beyond the sea;
First let me hear, then sing to Thee
A melody of love.

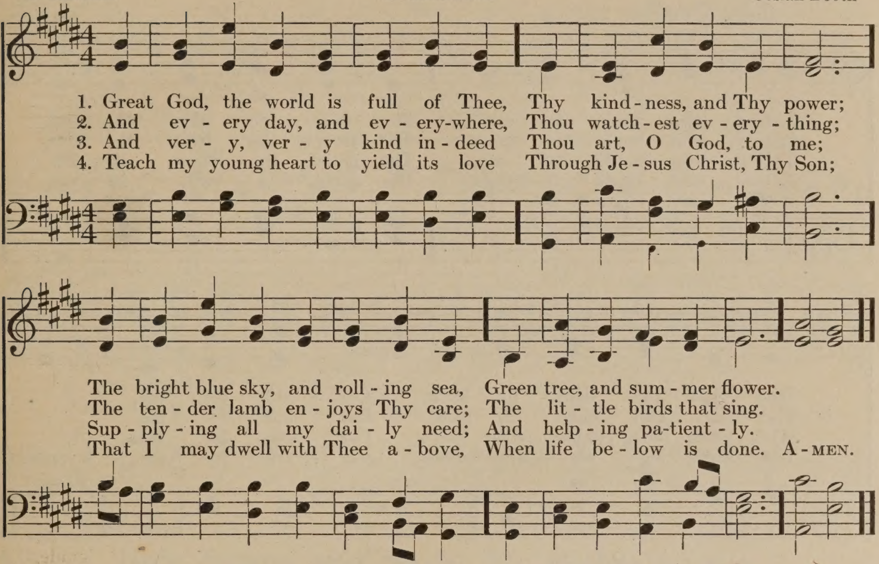
36 Long Ago the Lilies Faded

William G. Tarrant, 1853 — SANCTUM — Josiah Booth


1. Long a - go the lil - ies fad - ed Which to Je - sus seemed so fair,
2. In the fields, and in the val - leys, By the streams we love so well,
3. Long a - go in sa - cred si - lence Died the ac - cents of His prayer;
4. Let us seek Him, still be - liev - ing He that work - eth round us yet,
But the love that bade them blos - som Still is work - ing ev - ery - where.
There is great - er glo - ry bloom - ing Than the tongue of man can tell.
Still the souls that seek the Fa - ther Find His pres-ence ev - ery - where.
Cloth-ing lil - ies in the mead-ows, Will His chil - dren ne'er for - get. A - MEN.

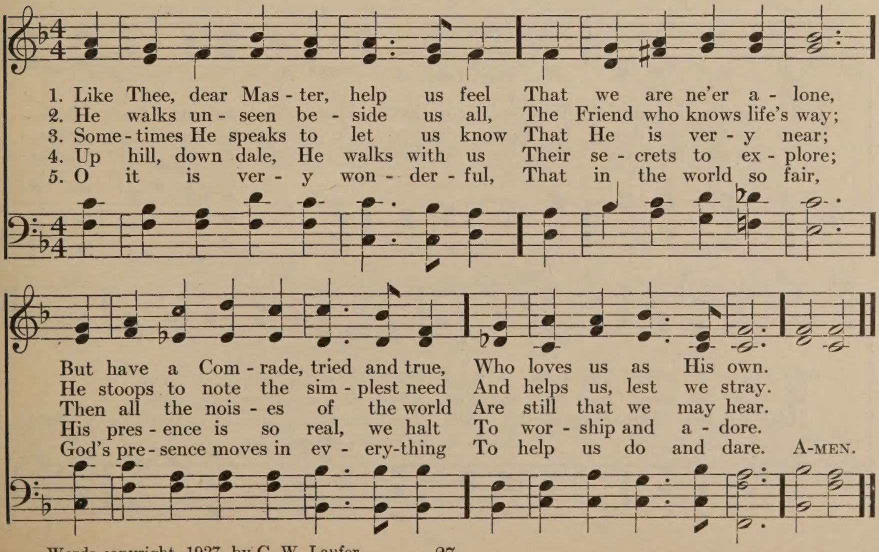
37 Great God, the World Is Full of Thee

H. Bateman HOMELAND Josiah Booth


1. Great God, the world is full of Thee, Thy kind-ness, and Thy power;
2. And ev-ery day, and ev-ery-where, Thou watch-est ev-ery-thing;
3. And ver-y, ver-y kind in-deed Thou art, O God, to me;
4. Teach my young heart to yield its love Through Je-sus Christ, Thy Son;
The bright blue sky, and roll-ing sea, Green tree, and sum-mer flower.
The ten-der lamb en-joys Thy care; The lit-tle birds that sing.
Sup-ply-ing all my dai-ly need; And help-ing pa-tient-ly.
That I may dwell with Thee a-bove, When life be-low is done. A-MEN.

38 Like Thee, Dear Master, Help Us Feel

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 DALEHURST Arthur Cottman, 1874


1. Like Thee, dear Mas-ter, help us feel That we are ne'er a-lone,
2. He walks un-seen be-side us all, The Friend who knows life's way;
3. Some-times He speaks to let us know That He is ver-y near;
4. Up hill, down dale, He walks with us Their se-crets to ex-plore;
5. O it is ver-y won-der-ful, That in the world so fair,
But have a Com-rade, tried and true, Who loves us as His own.
He stoops to note the sim-plest need And helps us, lest we stray.
Then all the nois-es of the world Are still that we may hear.
His pres-ence is so real, we halt To wor-ship and a-dore.
God's pre-sence moves in ev-ery-thing To help us do and dare. A-MEN.

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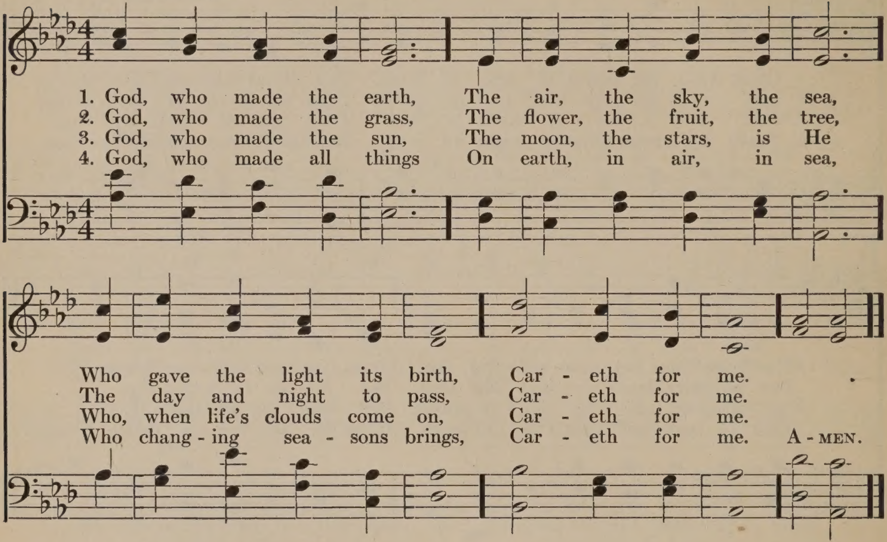
39 God, Who Made the Earth

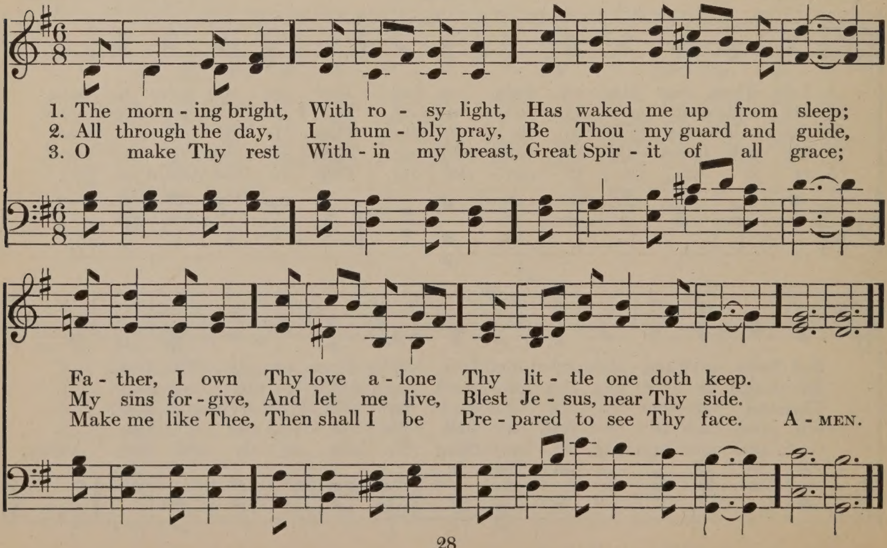
Mrs. S. B. Rhodes BEECHWOOD J. Booth

Voices in unison


1. God, who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea,
2. God, who made the grass, The flower, the fruit, the tree,
3. God, who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is He
4. God, who made all things On earth, in air, in sea,
Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.
The day and night to pass, Car - eth for me.
Who, when life's clouds come on, Car - eth for me.
Who chang - ing sea - sons brings, Car - eth for me. A - MEN.

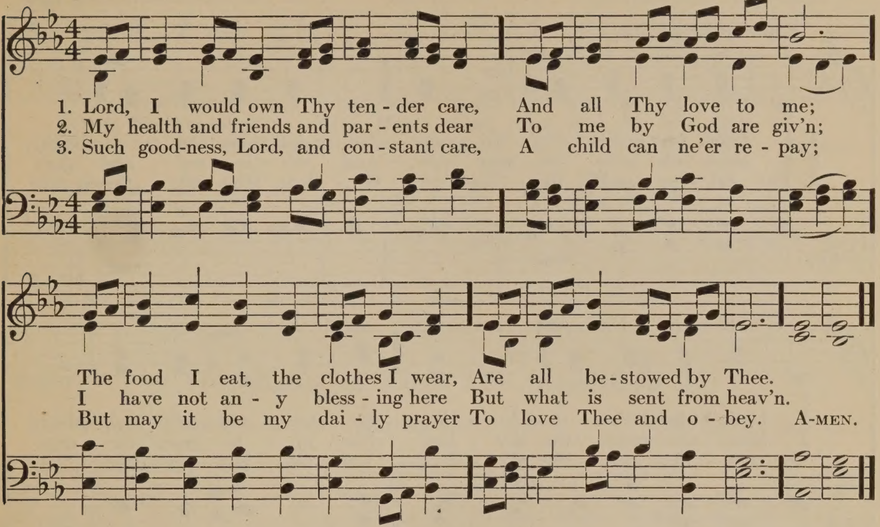
40 The Morning Bright

Anon. SOHO J. Barnby, 1886


1. The morn - ing bright, With ro - sy light, Has waked me up from sleep;
2. All through the day, I hum - bly pray, Be Thou my guard and guide,
3. O make Thy rest With - in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;
Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
My sins for - give, And let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.
Make me like Thee, Then shall I be Pre - pared to see Thy face. A - MEN.

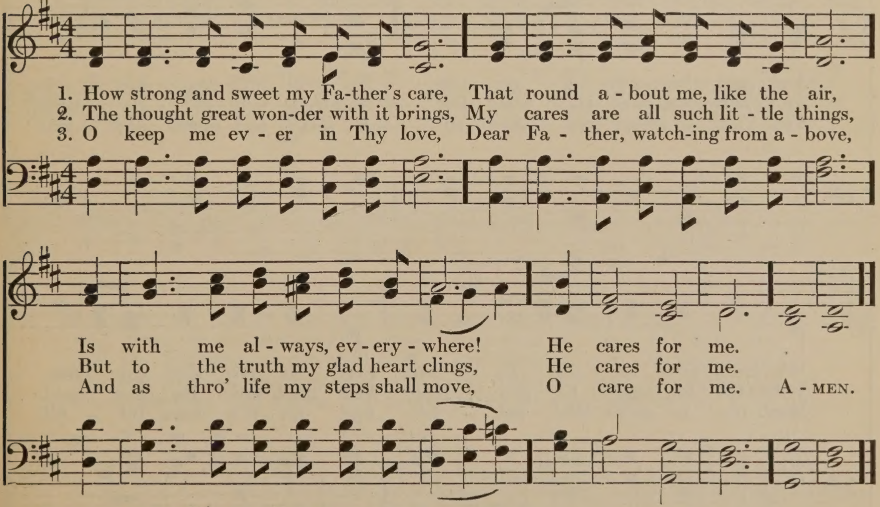
41 Lord, I Would Own Thy Tender Care

Jane Taylor (1783–1824) EARDISLEY English Traditional Melody


1. Lord, I would own Thy ten - der care, And all Thy love to me;
2. My health and friends and par - ents dear To me by God are giv'n;
3. Such good-ness, Lord, and con - stant care, A child can ne'er re - pay;
The food I eat, the clothes I wear, Are all be - stowed by Thee.
I have not an - y bless - ing here But what is sent from heav'n.
But may it be my dai - ly prayer To love Thee and o - bey. A-MEN.

42 How Strong and Sweet My Father's Care

Anon. EUDORA J. R. Murray


1. How strong and sweet my Fa-ther's care, That round a - bout me, like the air,
2. The thought great won-der with it brings, My cares are all such lit - tle things,
3. O keep me ev - er in Thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watch-ing from a - bove,
Is with me al - ways, ev - ery - where! He cares for me.
But to the truth my glad heart clings, He cares for me.
And as thro' life my steps shall move, O care for me. A - MEN.

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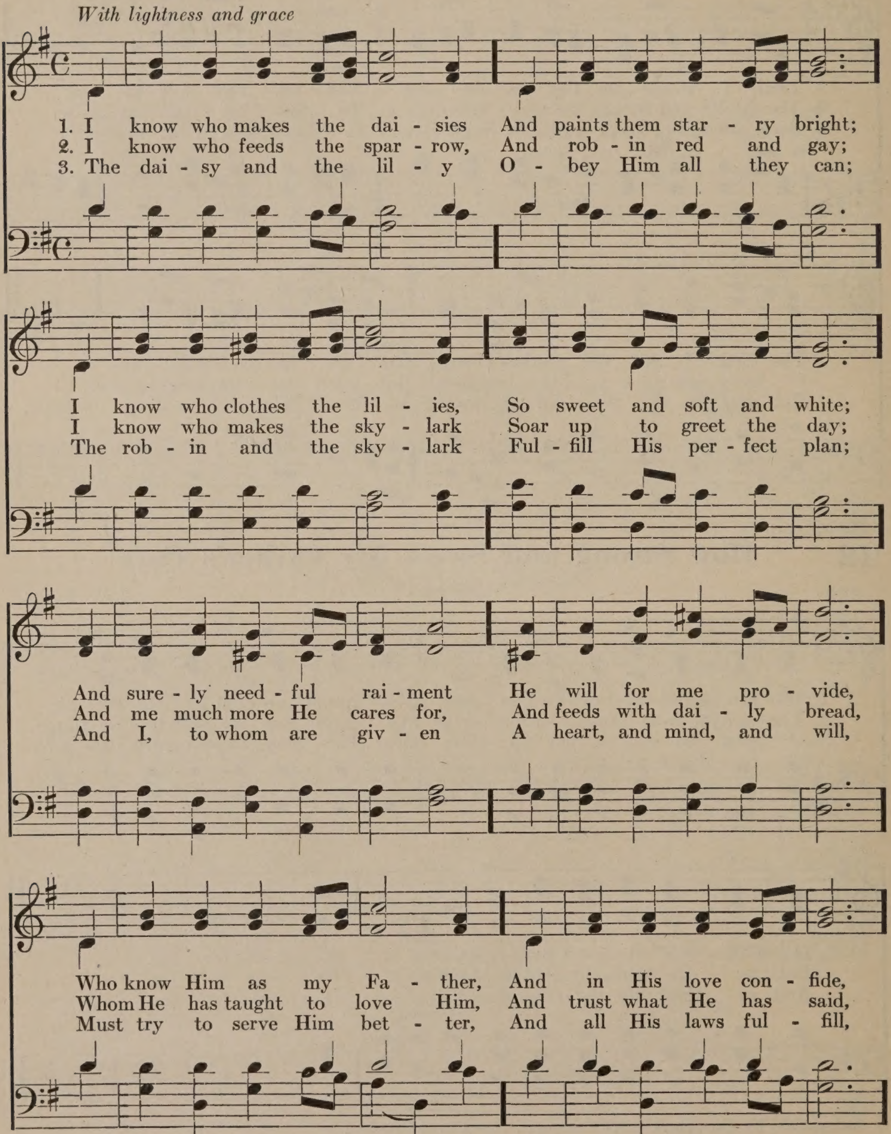
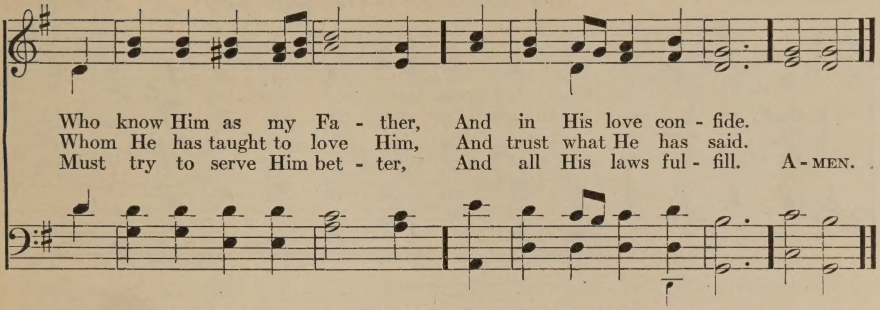
43 I Know Who Makes the Daisies

C. Newman Hall (1816–1901) GUMBERT Arr. from Gumbert (1818–1896)


With lightness and grace
1. I know who makes the dai - sies And paints them star - ry bright;
2. I know who feeds the spar - row, And rob - in red and gay;
3. The dai - sy and the lil - y O - bey Him all they can;
I know who clothes the lil - ies, So sweet and soft and white;
I know who makes the sky - lark Soar up to greet the day;
The rob - in and the sky - lark Ful - fill His per - fect plan;
And sure - ly need - ful rai - ment He will for me pro - vide,
And me much more He cares for, And feeds with dai - ly bread,
And I, to whom are giv - en A heart, and mind, and will,
Who know Him as my Fa - ther, And in His love con - fide.
Whom He has taught to love Him, And trust what He has said.
Must try to serve Him bet - ter, And all His laws ful - fill.

I Know Who Makes the Daisies


Who know Him as my Fa - ther, And in His love con - fide.
Whom He has taught to love Him, And trust what He has said.
Must try to serve Him bet - ter, And all His laws ful - fill. A - MEN.

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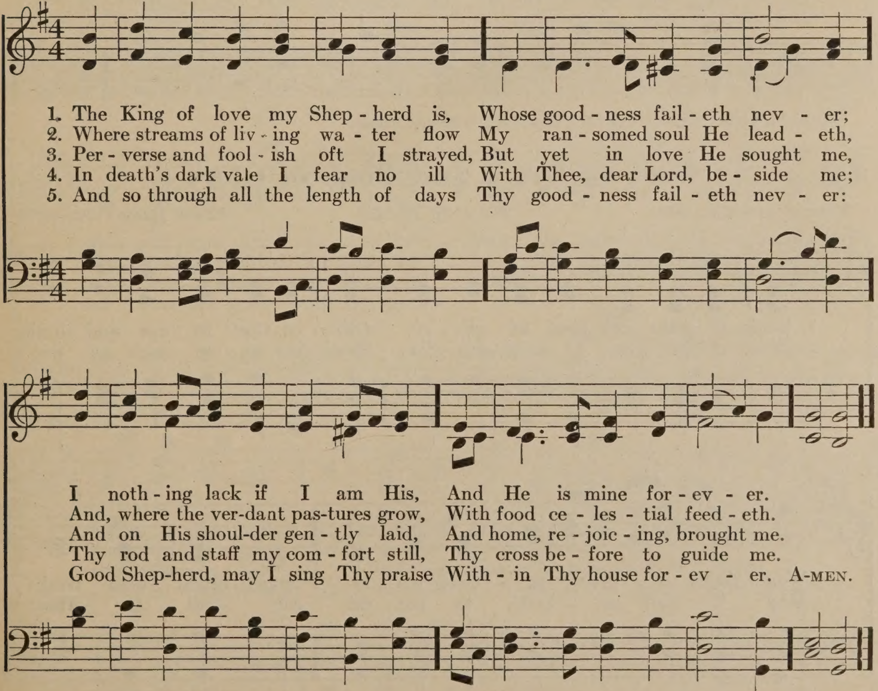
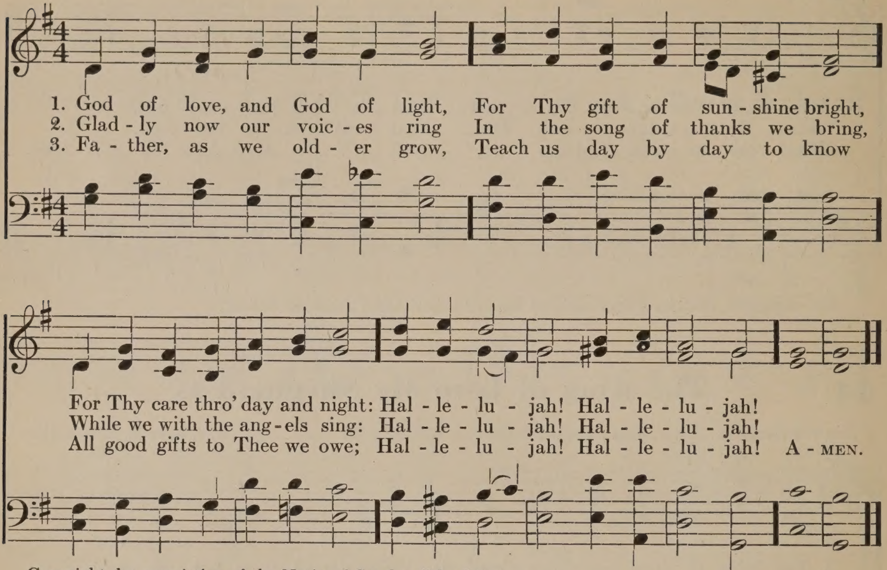
44 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1868 DOMINUS REGIT ME Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er:
I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoul-der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er. A-MEN.

45 God of Love, and God of Light

Carey Bonner THE CHILDREN'S HALLELUJAH Carey Bonner


1. God of love, and God of light, For Thy gift of sun-shine bright, For Thy care thro' day and night: Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
2. Glad-ly now our voic-es ring In the song of thanks we bring, While we with the ang-els sing: Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!
3. Fa-ther, as we old-er grow, Teach us day by day to know All good gifts to Thee we owe; Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! A-MEN.

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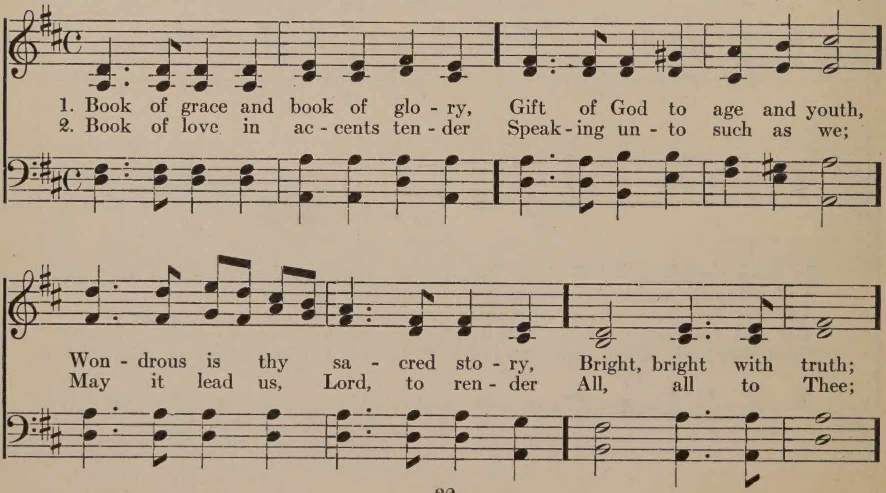
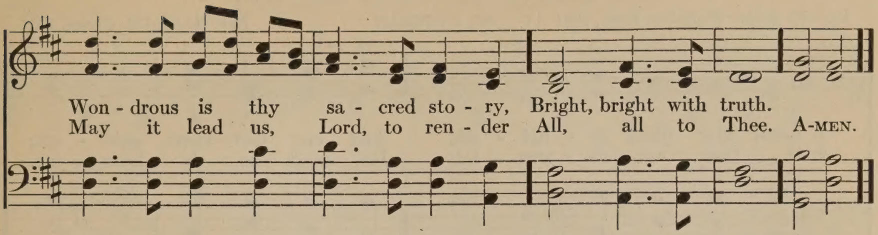
46 Book of Grace and Book of Glory

Thomas Mackellar, 1843 STAR OF PEACE Lowell Mason (1792–1872)

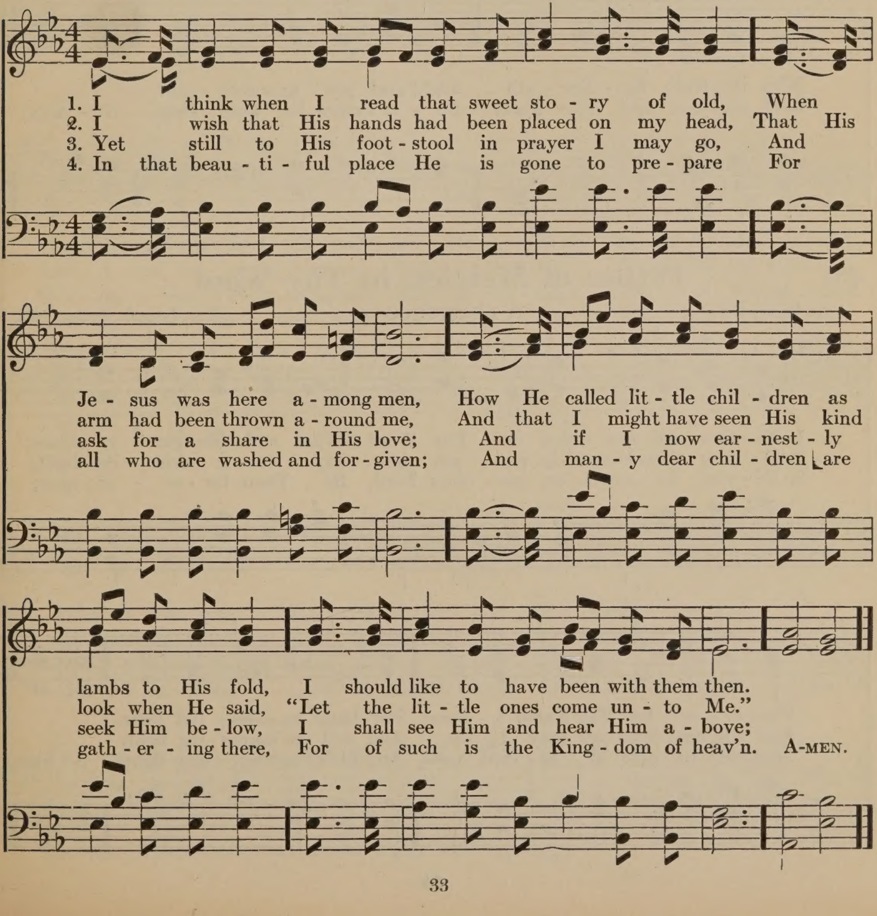

1. Book of grace and book of glo-ry, Gift of God to age and youth, Won-drous is thy sa-cred sto-ry, Bright, bright with truth;
2. Book of love in ac-cents ten-der Speak-ing un-to such as we; May it lead us, Lord, to ren-der All, all to Thee;

Book of Grace and Book of Glory


Won - drous is thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth.
May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to Thee. A-MEN.

47 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

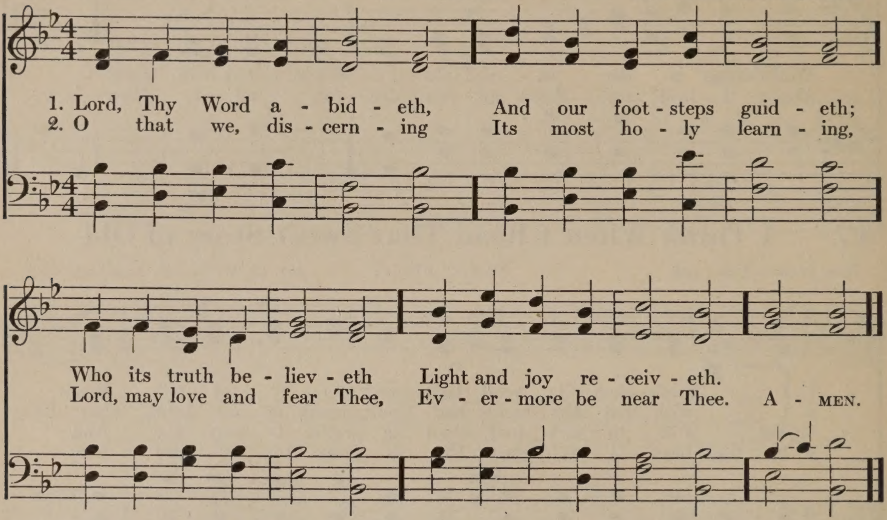
Mrs. Jemima Luke, 1841 SWEET STORY Arr. by William B. Bradbury, 1859


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And
4. In that beau - ti - ful place He is gone to pre - pare For
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly
all who are washed and for - given; And man - y dear chil - dren are
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove;
gath - er - ing there, For of such is the King - dom of heav'n. A-MEN.

48

Lord, Thy Word Abideth

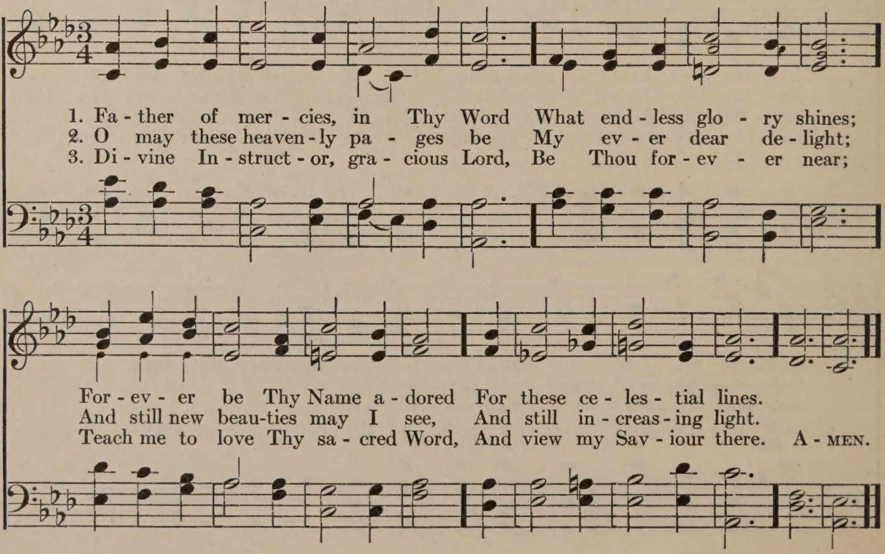
Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861 ST. CYPRIAN Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1862


1. Lord, Thy Word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth;
2. O that we, dis - cern - ing Its most ho - ly learn - ing,
Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
Lord, may love and fear Thee, Ev - er - more be near Thee. A - MEN.

49

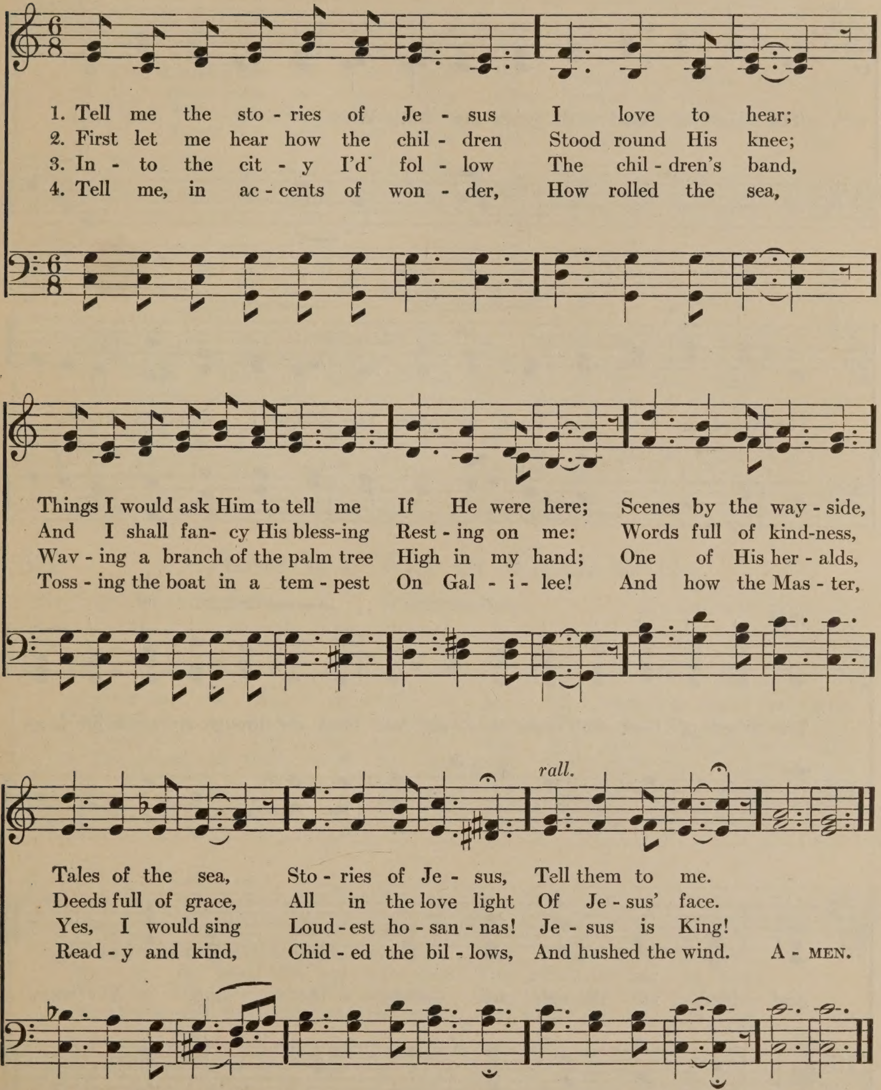
Father of Mercies, in Thy Word

Anne Steele, 1760 BEATITUDO Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in Thy Word What end - less glo - ry shines;
2. O may these heaven - ly pa - ges be My ev - er dear de - light;
3. Di - vine In - struct - or, gra - cious Lord, Be Thou for - ev - er near;
For - ev - er be Thy Name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
And still new beau-ties may I see, And still in - creas - ing light.
Teach me to love Thy sa - cred Word, And view my Sav - iour there. A - MEN.

50 Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

W. H. Parker, 1904 F. A. Challinor, 1904


1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee;
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,
4. Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea,
Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here; Scenes by the way - side,
And I shall fan- cy His bless-ing Rest - ing on me: Words full of kind-ness,
Wav - ing a branch of the palm tree High in my hand; One of His her - alds,
Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the Mas - ter,
Tales of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
Deeds full of grace, All in the love light Of Je - sus' face.
Yes, I would sing Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
Read - y and kind, Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind. A - MEN.
rall.

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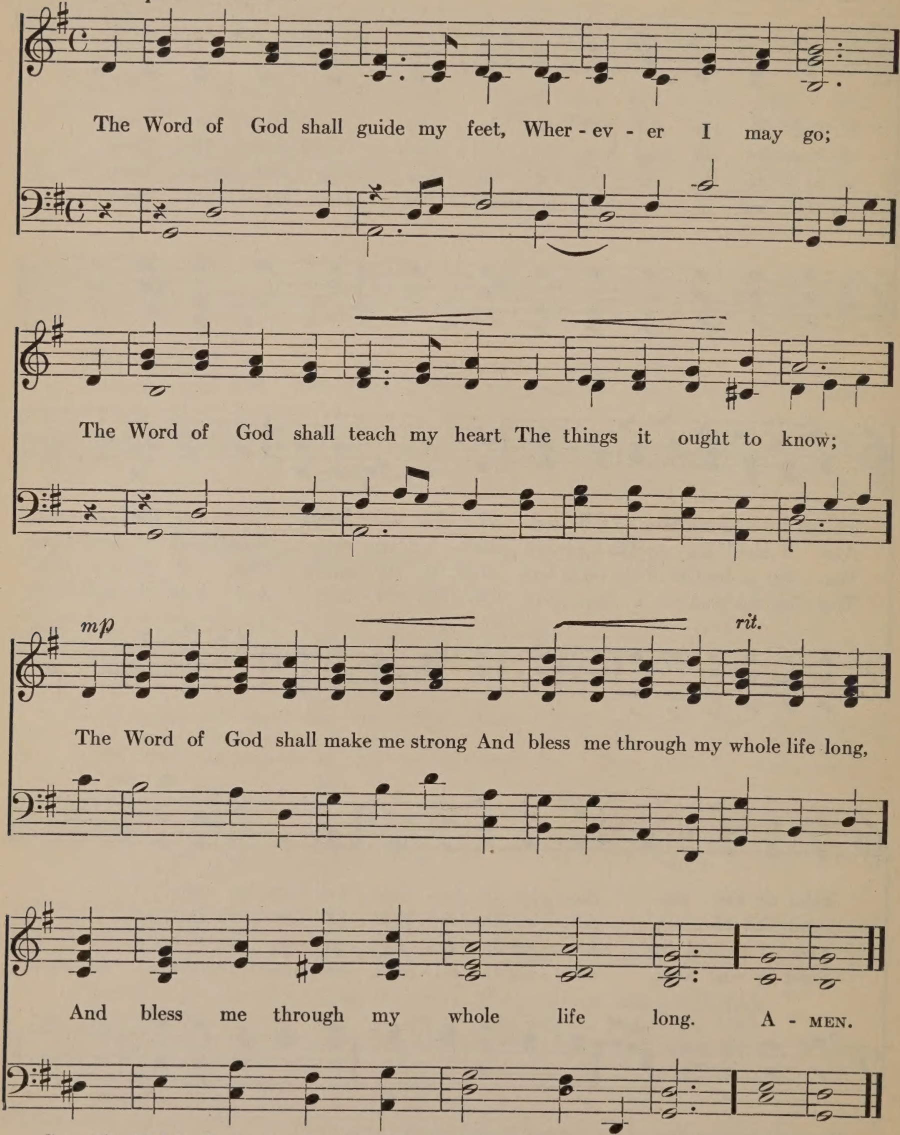
51 The Word of God Shall Guide My Feet

Nancy Byrd Turner, 1926

Grace Wilbur Conant, 1926

With spirit. In unison


The Word of God shall guide my feet, Wher-ev-er I may go;
The Word of God shall teach my heart The things it ought to know;
mp
rit.
The Word of God shall make me strong And bless me through my whole life long,
And bless me through my whole life long. A-MEN.

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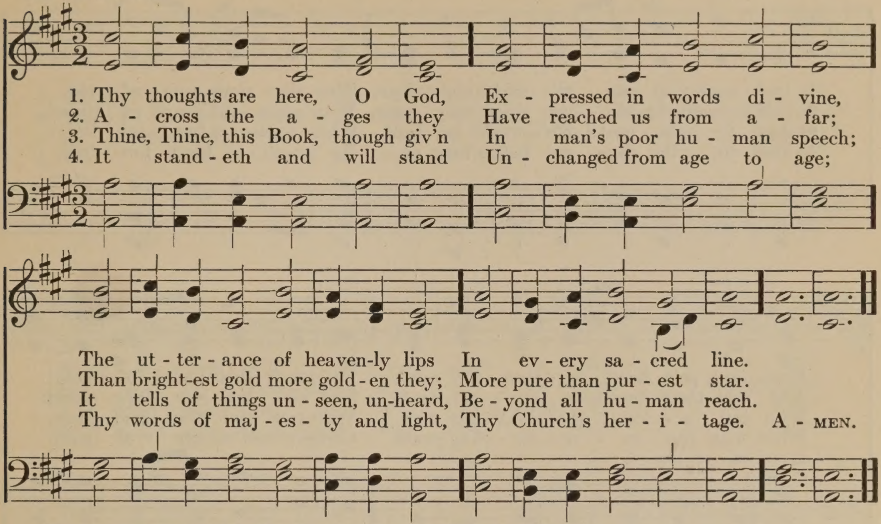
52

Thy Thoughts Are Here, O God

Rev. Horatius Bonar (1808–1889) STATE STREET Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844
Arr. for this book


1. Thy thoughts are here, O God, Ex - pressed in words di - vine,
2. A - cross the a - ges they Have reached us from a - far;
3. Thine, Thine, this Book, though giv'n In man's poor hu - man speech;
4. It stand - eth and will stand Un - changed from age to age;
The ut - ter - ance of heaven-ly lips In ev - ery sa - cred line.
Than bright-est gold more gold - en they; More pure than pur - est star.
It tells of things un - seen, un-heard, Be - yond all hu - man reach.
Thy words of maj - es - ty and light, Thy Church's her - i - tage. A - MEN.

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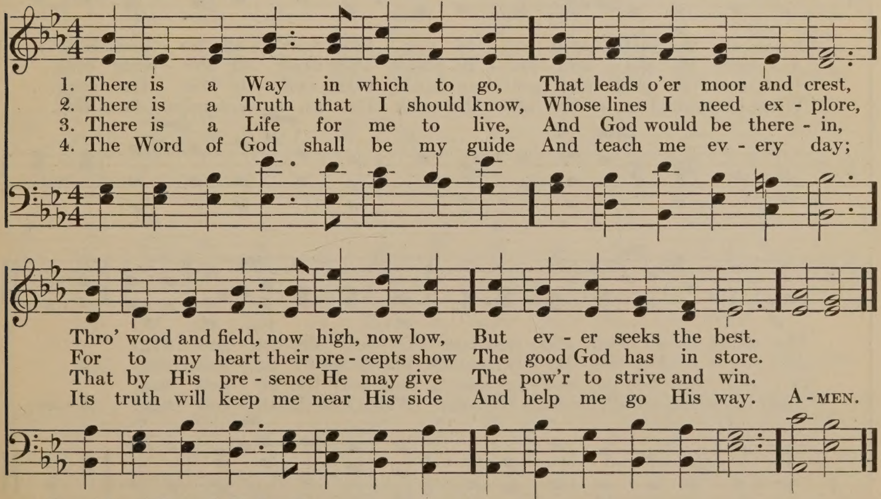
53

There Is a Way in Which to Go

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 WHITEHOUSE Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. There is a Way in which to go, That leads o'er moor and crest,
2. There is a Truth that I should know, Whose lines I need ex - plore,
3. There is a Life for me to live, And God would be there - in,
4. The Word of God shall be my guide And teach me ev - ery day;
Thro' wood and field, now high, now low, But ev - er seeks the best.
For to my heart their pre - cepts show The good God has in store.
That by His pre - sence He may give The pow'r to strive and win.
Its truth will keep me near His side And help me go His way. A - MEN.

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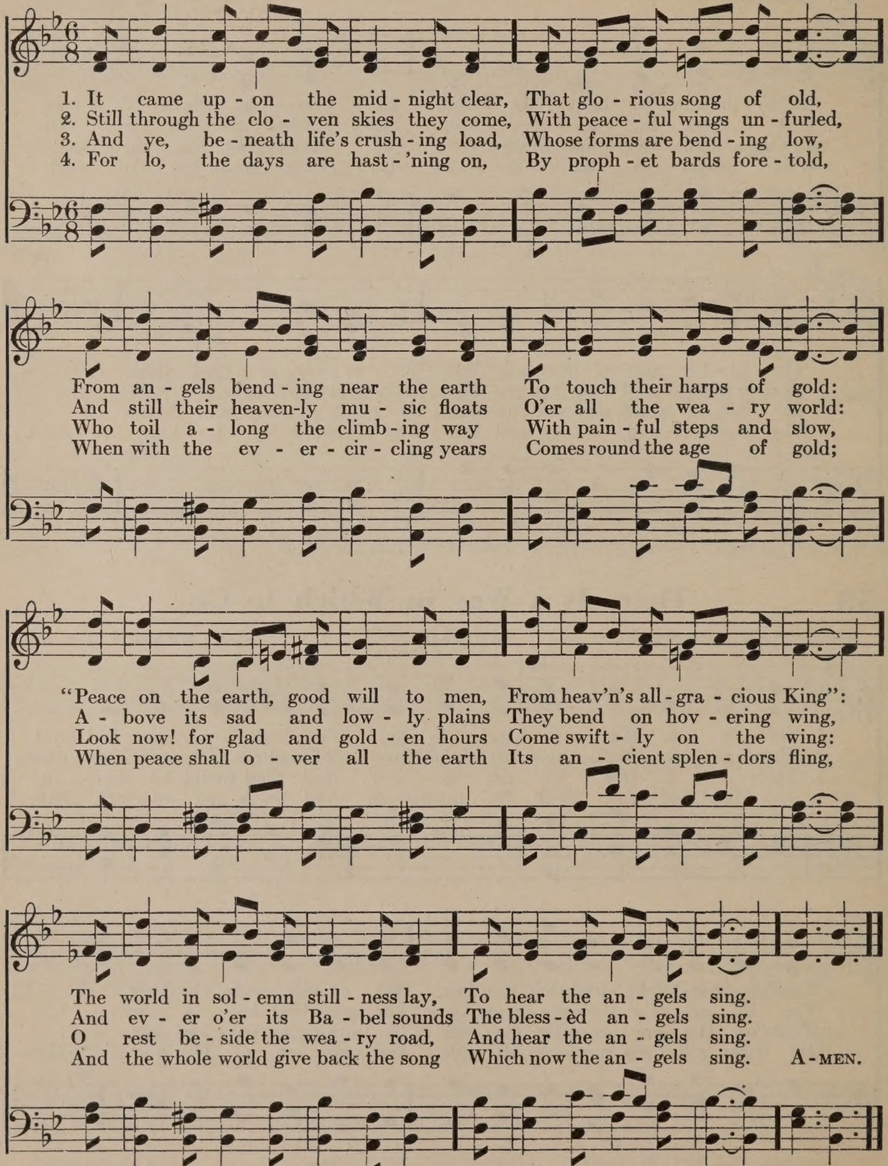
54 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

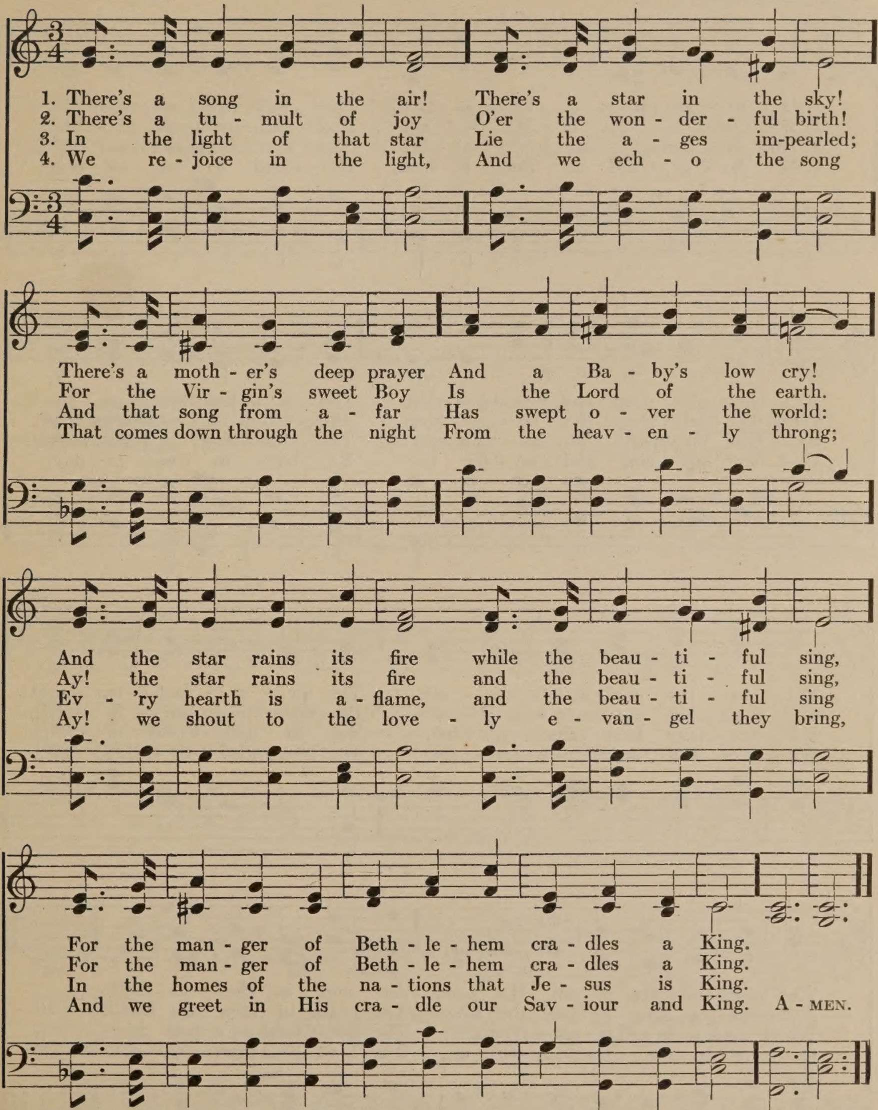
Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850 CAROL Richard S. Willis, 1850


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo, the days are hast - 'ning on, By proph - et bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King":
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - èd an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

55

There's a Song in the Air

Josiah G. Holland, 1872 CURRAN Sherman Price


1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth!
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im-pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song
There's a moth - er's deep prayer And a Ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet Boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world:
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng;
And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King.
And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King. A - MEN.

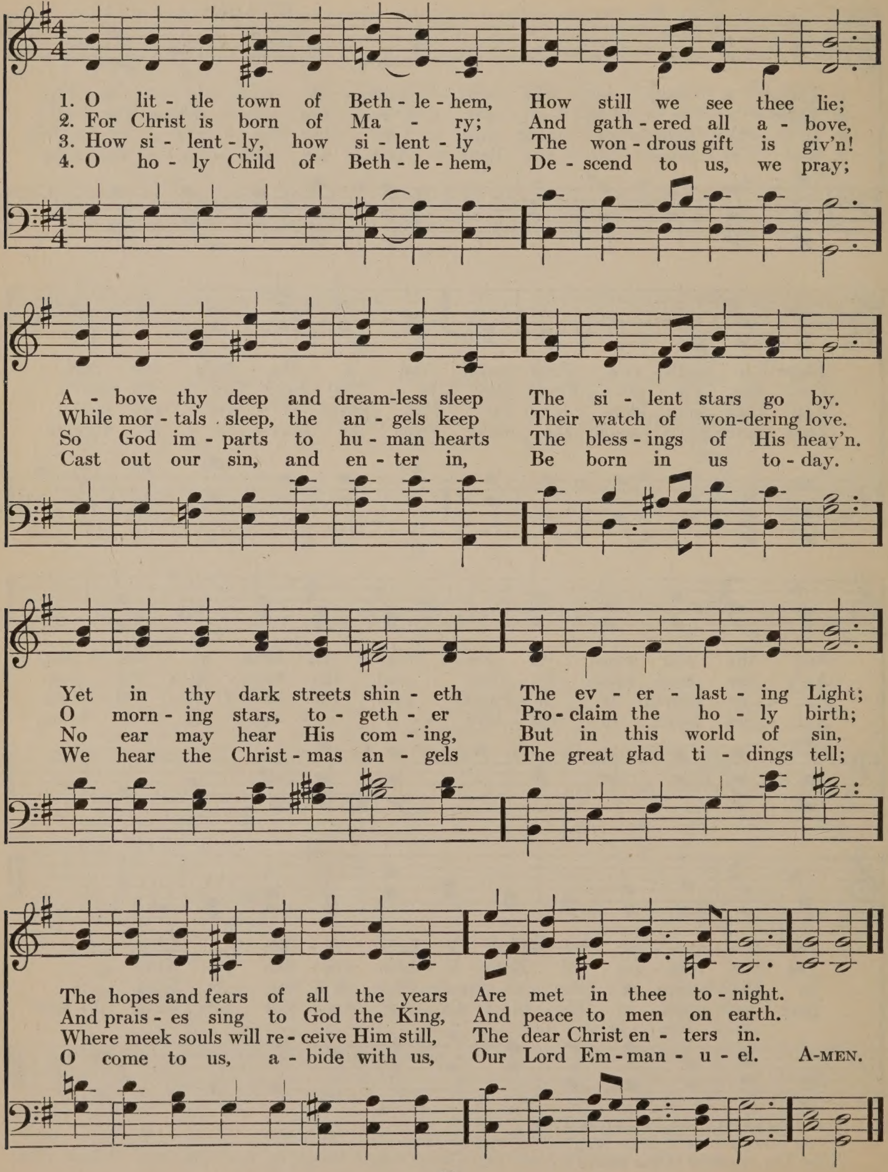
Music copyright, 1924, by Carl P. Price.
Words copyright, 1879, 1881, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

Note: The composer of this tune is a Junior in a Church School, located in New York City. (Editor. 1926.)

56

O Little Town of Bethlehem

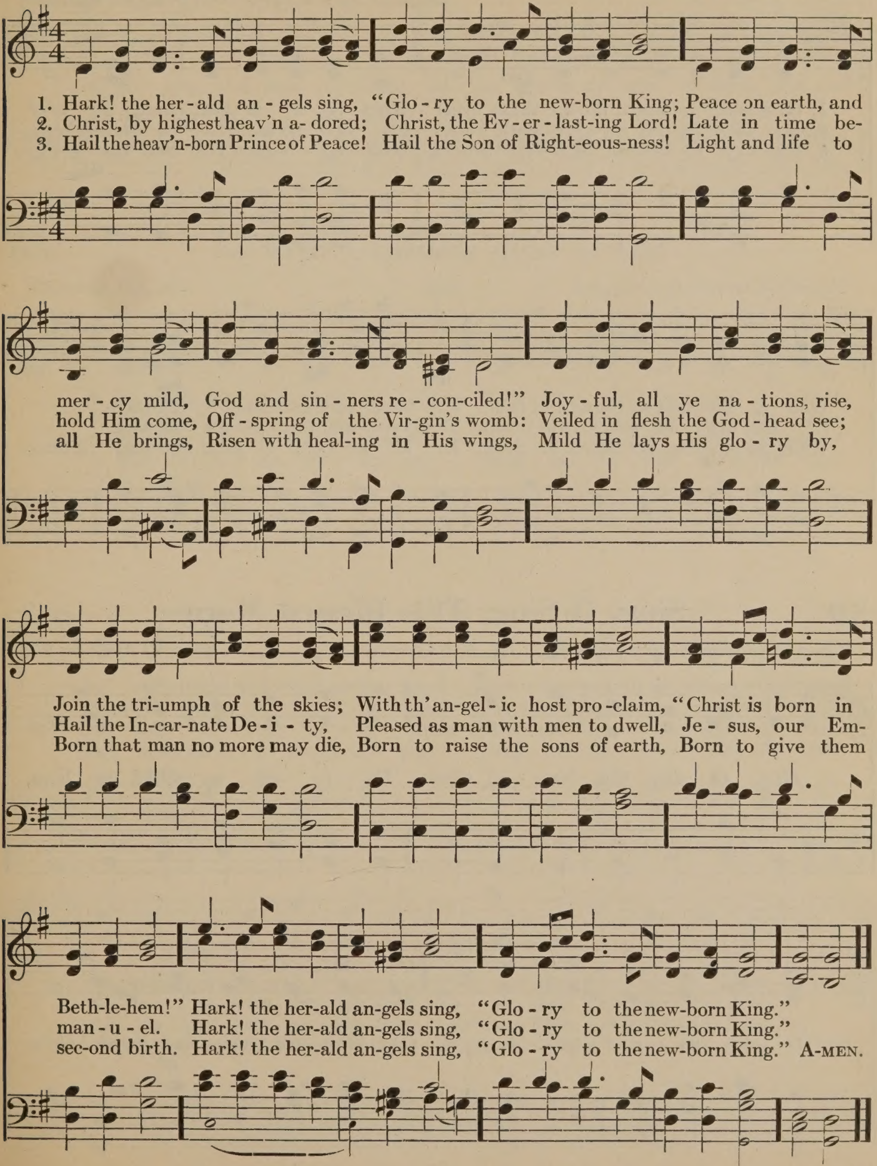
Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868 ST. LOUIS Lewis H. Redner, 1868


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by.
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-dering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A-MEN.

57

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

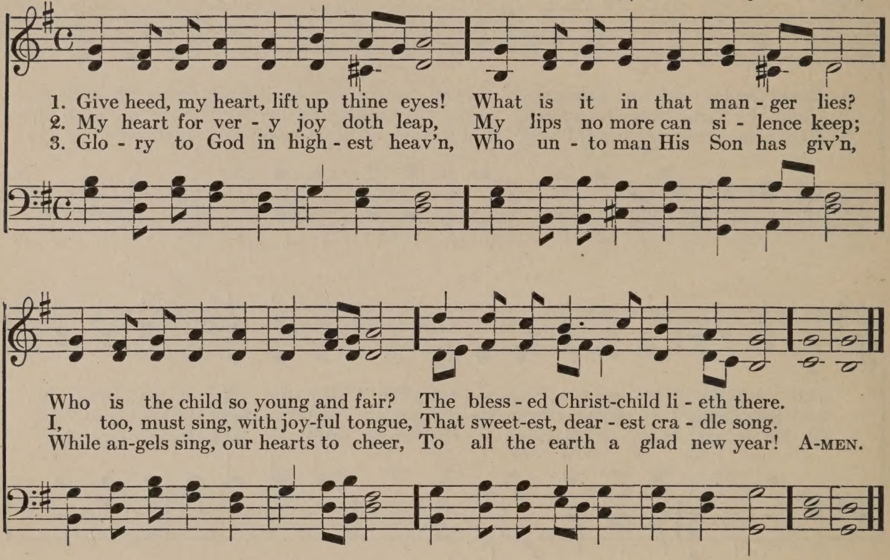
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: alt. MENDELSSOHN Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840


1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by highest heav'n a-dored; Christ, the Ev-er-last-ing Lord! Late in time be-
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-eous-ness! Light and life to
mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled!" Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,
hold Him come, Off-spring of the Vir-gin's womb: Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
all He brings, Risen with heal-ing in His wings, Mild He lays His glo-ry by,
Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'an-gel-ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in
Hail the In-car-nate De-i-ty, Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je-sus, our Em-
Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them
Beth-le-hem!" Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."
man-u-el. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."
sec-ond birth. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

58 Give Heed, My Heart, Lift Up Thine Eyes

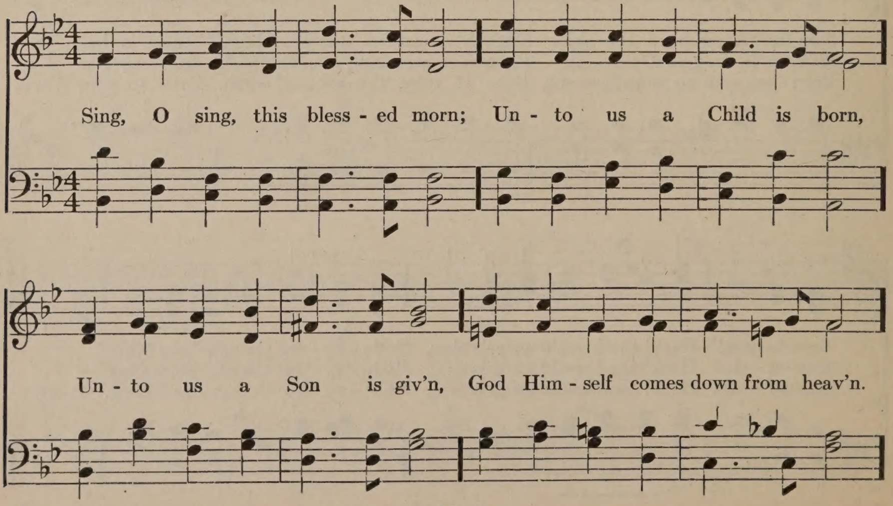
Martin Luther, 1535

Katolischen Kirchen Gesangbuch, 1625
(Ancient Church Melody, "*Jesu! Redemptor Omnium*")

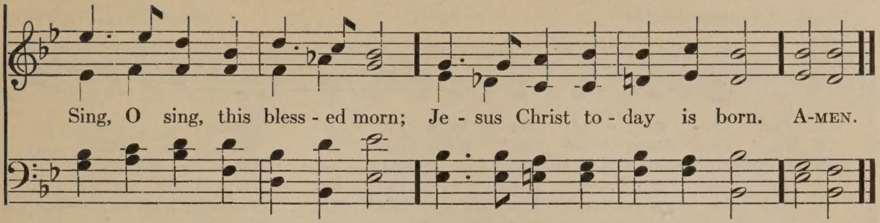

1. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes! What is it in that man - ger lies?
2. My heart for ver - y joy doth leap, My lips no more can si - lence keep;
3. Glo - ry to God in high - est heav'n, Who un - to man His Son has giv'n,
Who is the child so young and fair? The bless - ed Christ-child li - eth there.
I, too, must sing, with joy-ful tongue, That sweet-est, dear - est cra - dle song.
While an-gels sing, our hearts to cheer, To all the earth a glad new year! A-MEN.

59 Sing, O Sing, This Blessed Morn

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862 ST. ATHANASIUS Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

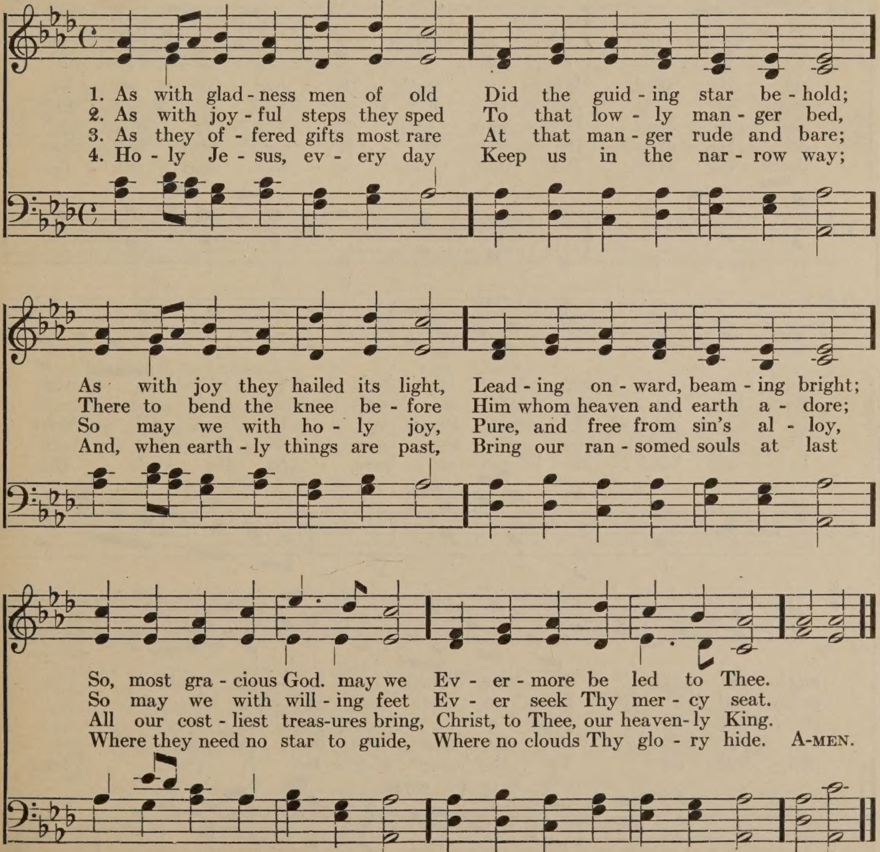

Sing, O sing, this bless - ed morn; Un - to us a Child is born,
Un - to us a Son is giv'n, God Him - self comes down from heav'n.

Sing, O Sing, This Blessed Morn


Sing, O sing, this bless - ed morn; Je - sus Christ to - day is born. A-MEN.

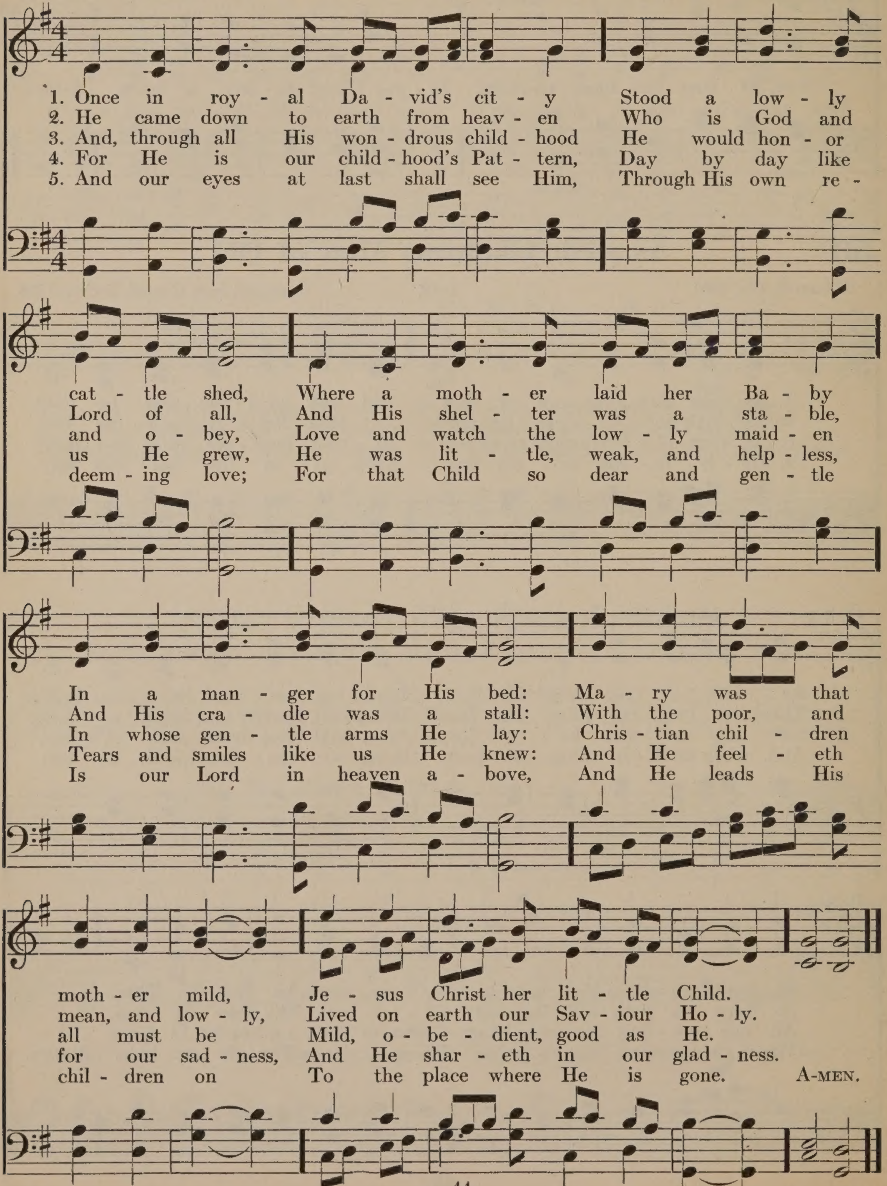
60 As with Gladness Men of Old

William C. Dix, 1861 DIX Arranged from Conrad Kocher, 1838


1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the nar - row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heaven and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last
So, most gra - cious God. may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
All our cost - liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heaven- ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide. A-MEN.

61 Once in Royal David's City

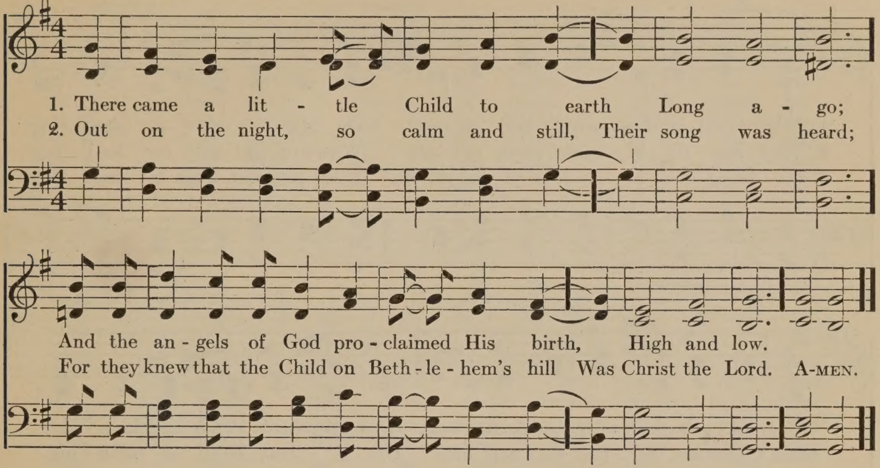
Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848 IRBY Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and
3. And, through all His won - drous child - hood He would hon - or
4. For He is our child - hood's Pat - tern, Day by day like
5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own re -
cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by
Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a sta - ble,
and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly maid - en
us He grew, He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less,
deem - ing love; For that Child so dear and gen - tle
In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that
And His cra - dle was a stall: With the poor, and
In whose gen - tle arms He lay: Chris - tian chil - dren
Tears and smiles like us He knew: And He feel - eth
Is our Lord in heaven a - bove, And He leads His
moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour Ho - ly.
all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
for our sad - ness, And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.
chil - dren on To the place where He is gone. A-MEN.

62 There Came a Little Child to Earth

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1856

Rev. R. Northon Matthews

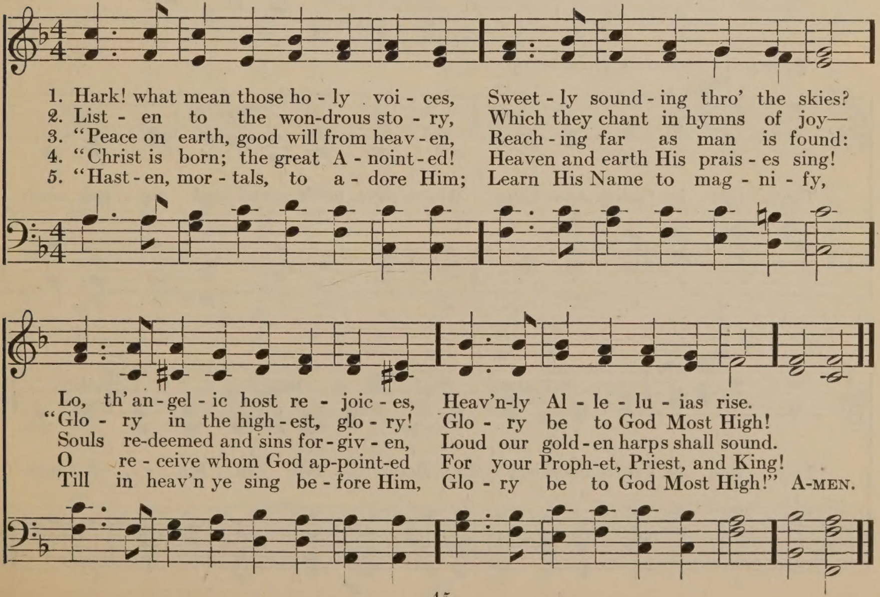

1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth Long a - go;
2. Out on the night, so calm and still, Their song was heard;
And the an - gels of God pro - claimed His birth, High and low.
For they knew that the Child on Beth - le - hem's hill Was Christ the Lord. A-MEN.

63 Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

Rev. John Cawood, 1819

SEBASTIAN

John S. B. Hodges (1830–1915)

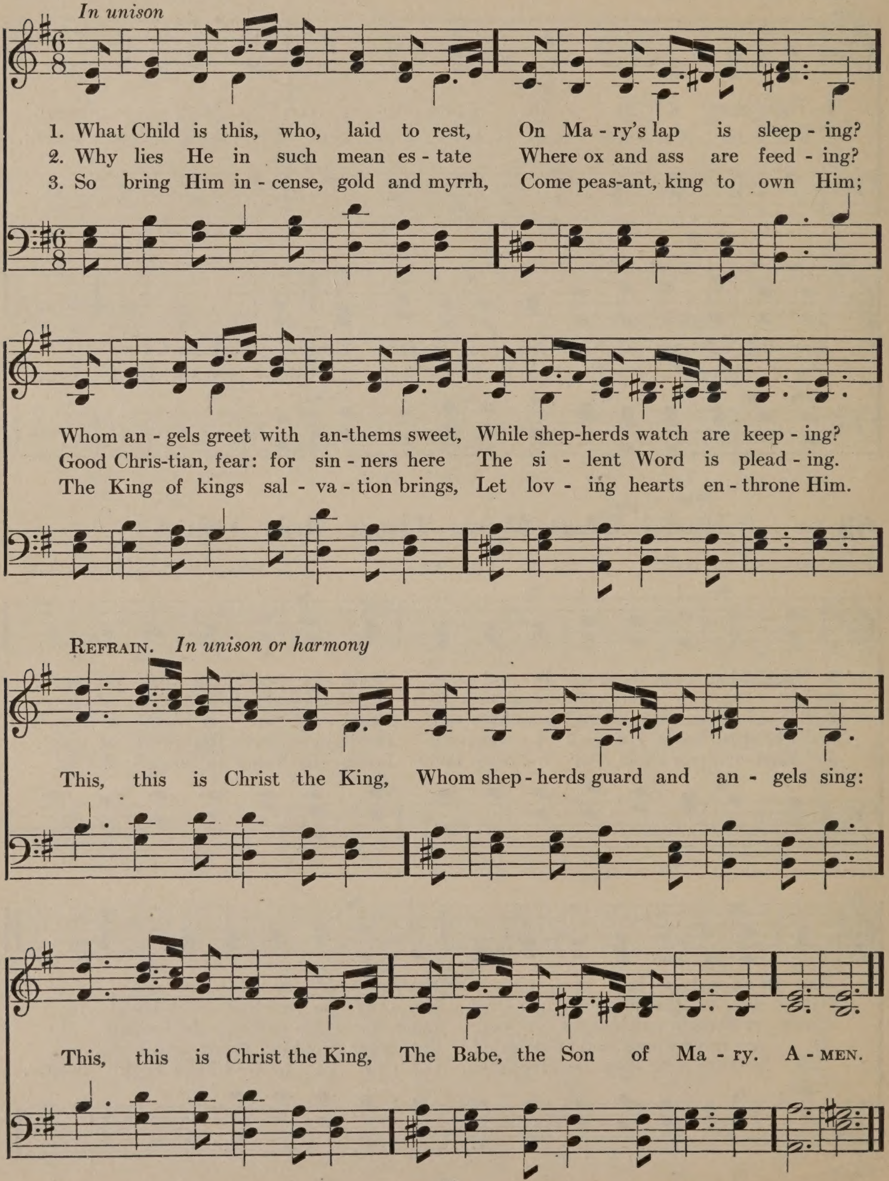

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?
2. List - en to the won-drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy—
3. "Peace on earth, good will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found:
4. "Christ is born; the great A - noint - ed! Heaven and earth His prais - es sing!
5. "Hast - en, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His Name to mag - ni - fy,
Lo, th' an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n-ly Al - le - lu - ias rise.
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God Most High!
Souls re-deemed and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
O re - ceive whom God ap-point-ed For your Proph-et, Priest, and King!
Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, Glo - ry be to God Most High!" A-MEN.

64

What Child Is This

William C. Dix

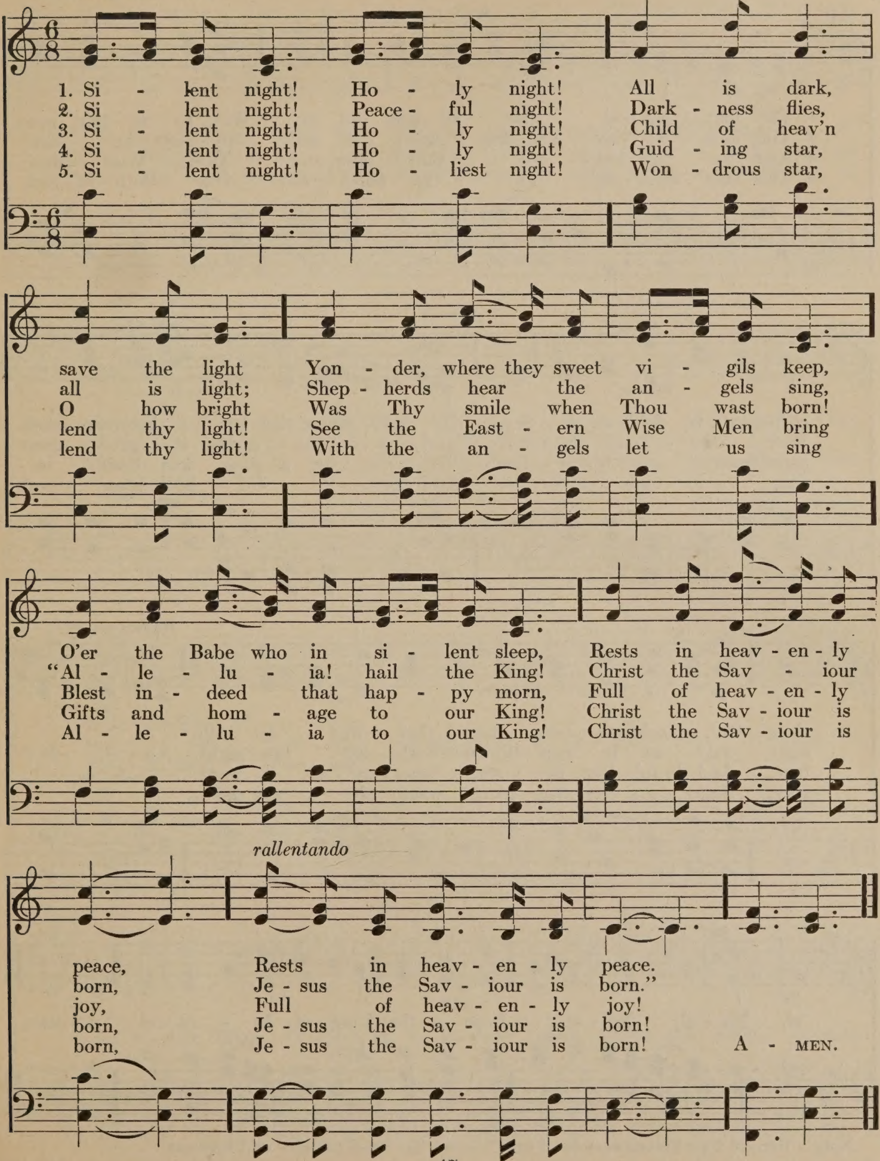
Old English


In unison
1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing?
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where ox and ass are feed - ing?
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come peas-ant, king to own Him;
Whom an - gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep - ing?
Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.
REFRAIN. In unison or harmony
This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing:
This, this is Christ the King, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry. A - MEN.

65

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Rev. Joseph Mohr, 1818 STILLE NACHT Franz Gruber, 1818


1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark,
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies,
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Child of heav'n
4. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing star,
5. Si - lent night! Ho - liest night! Won - drous star,
save the light Yon - der, where they sweet vi - gils keep,
all is light; Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing,
O how bright Was Thy smile when Thou wast born!
lend thy light! See the East - ern Wise Men bring
lend thy light! With the an - gels let us sing
O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav - en - ly
"Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King! Christ the Sav - iour
Blest in - deed that hap - py morn, Full of heav - en - ly
Gifts and hom - age to our King! Christ the Sav - iour is
Al - le - lu - ia to our King! Christ the Sav - iour is
rallentando
peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born."
joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy!
born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born!
born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born! A - MEN.

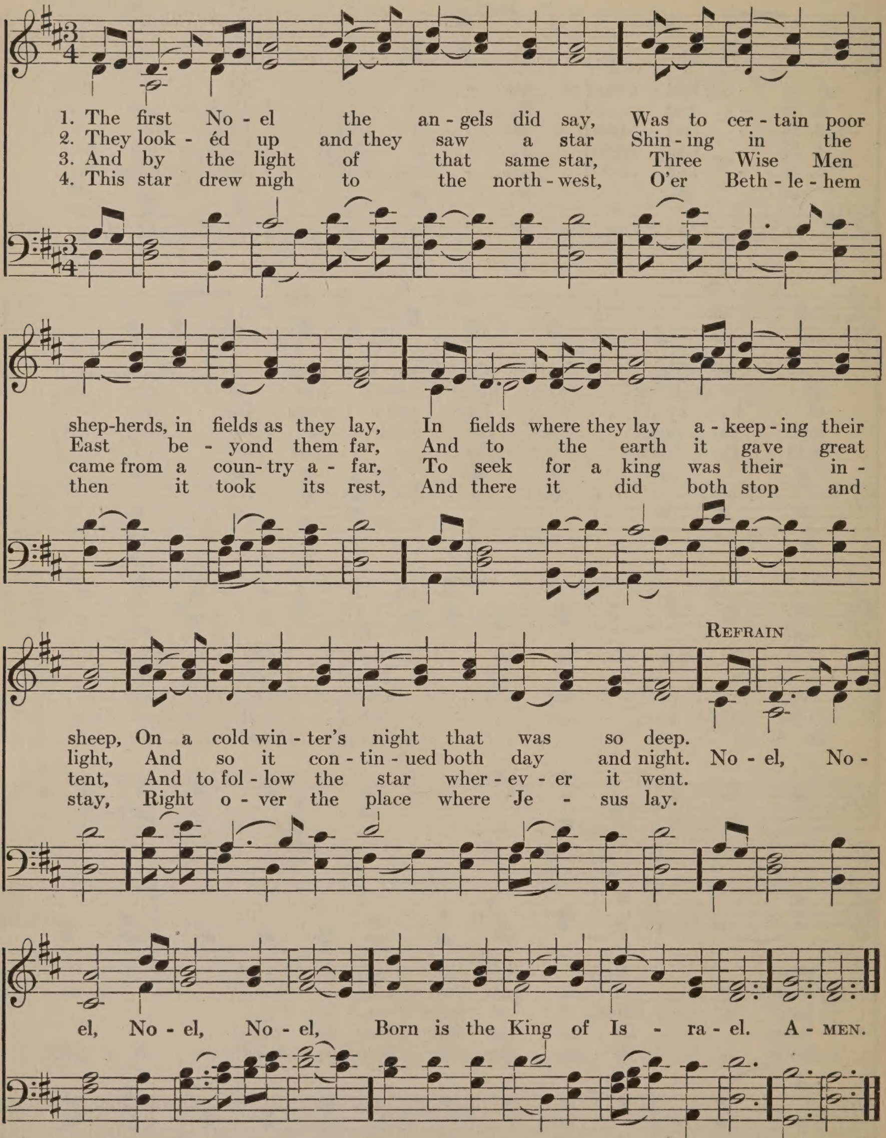
66

The First Noel the Angels Did Say

Old English Carol

THE FIRST NOEL

Traditional Melody


1. The first No - el the an - gels did say, Was to cer - tain poor
2. They look - éd up and they saw a star Shin - ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star, Three Wise Men
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le - hem
shep-herds, in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay a - keep - ing their
East be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from a coun - try a - far, To seek for a king was their in -
then it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
REFRAIN
No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el,
Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

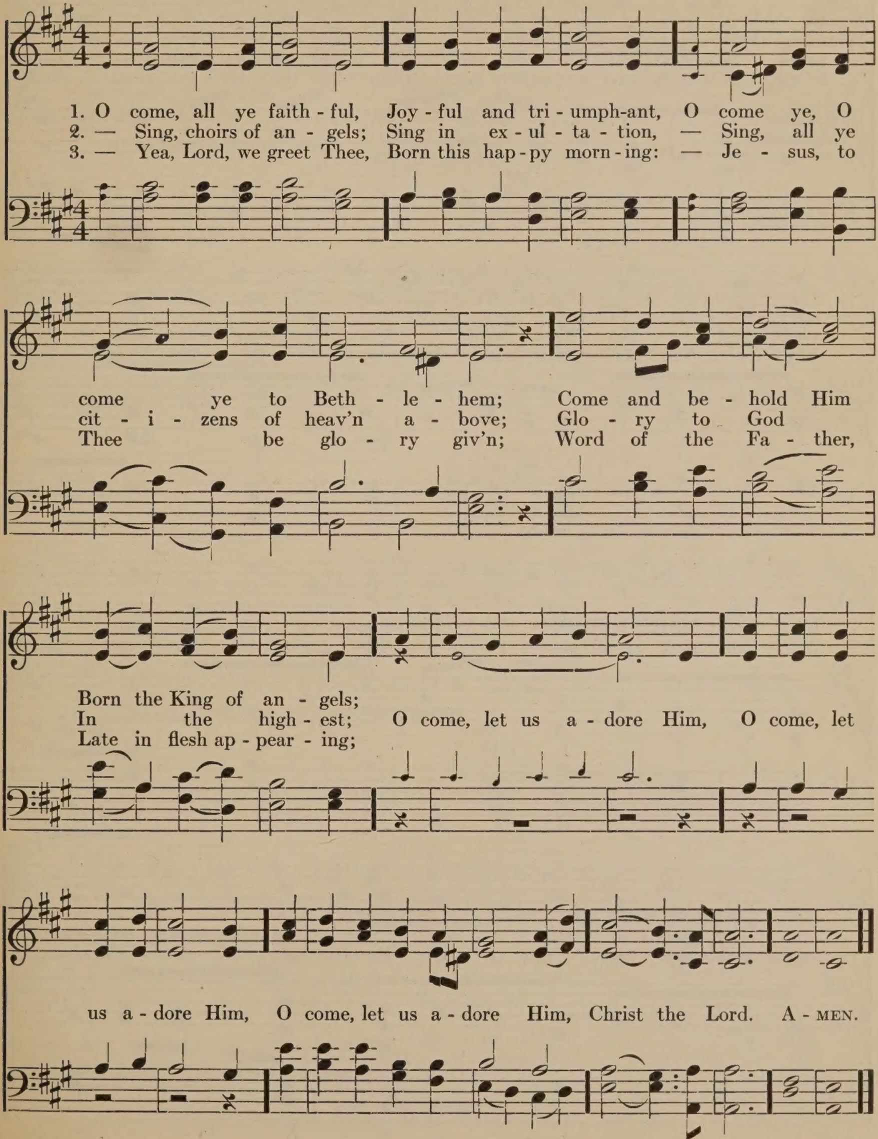
NOEL. Derived from French *nouvelles*, "news"; hence, the "glad tidings" (of Christmas).

67

O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES

Anon. (Latin, 18th cent.) Trans. by Rev. Frederick Oakeley, 1841 Unknown: probably 18th century

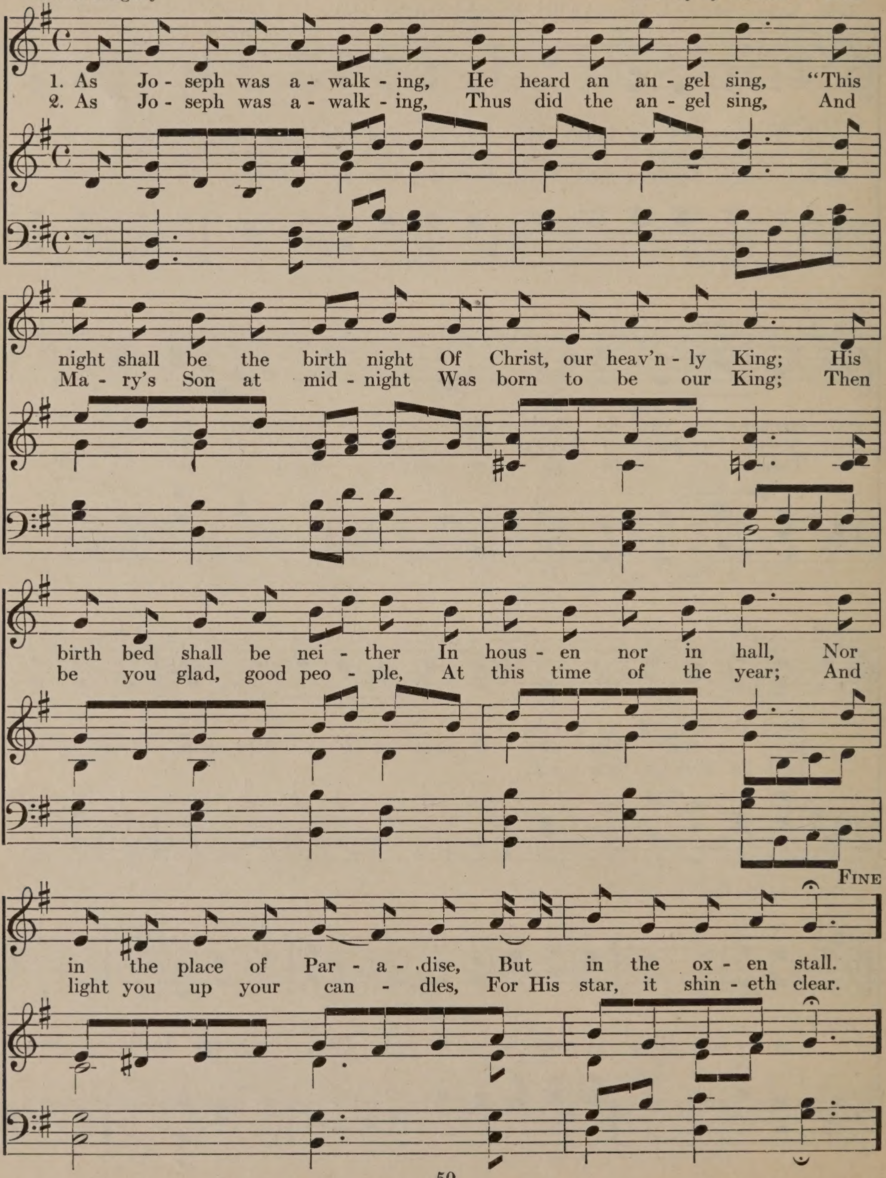

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph-ant, O come ye, O
2. — Sing, choirs of an - gels; Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, — Sing, all ye
3. — Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing: — Je - sus, to
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him
cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God
Thee be glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,
Born the King of an - gels;
In the high - est; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let
Late in flesh ap - pear - ing;
us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A - MEN.

68

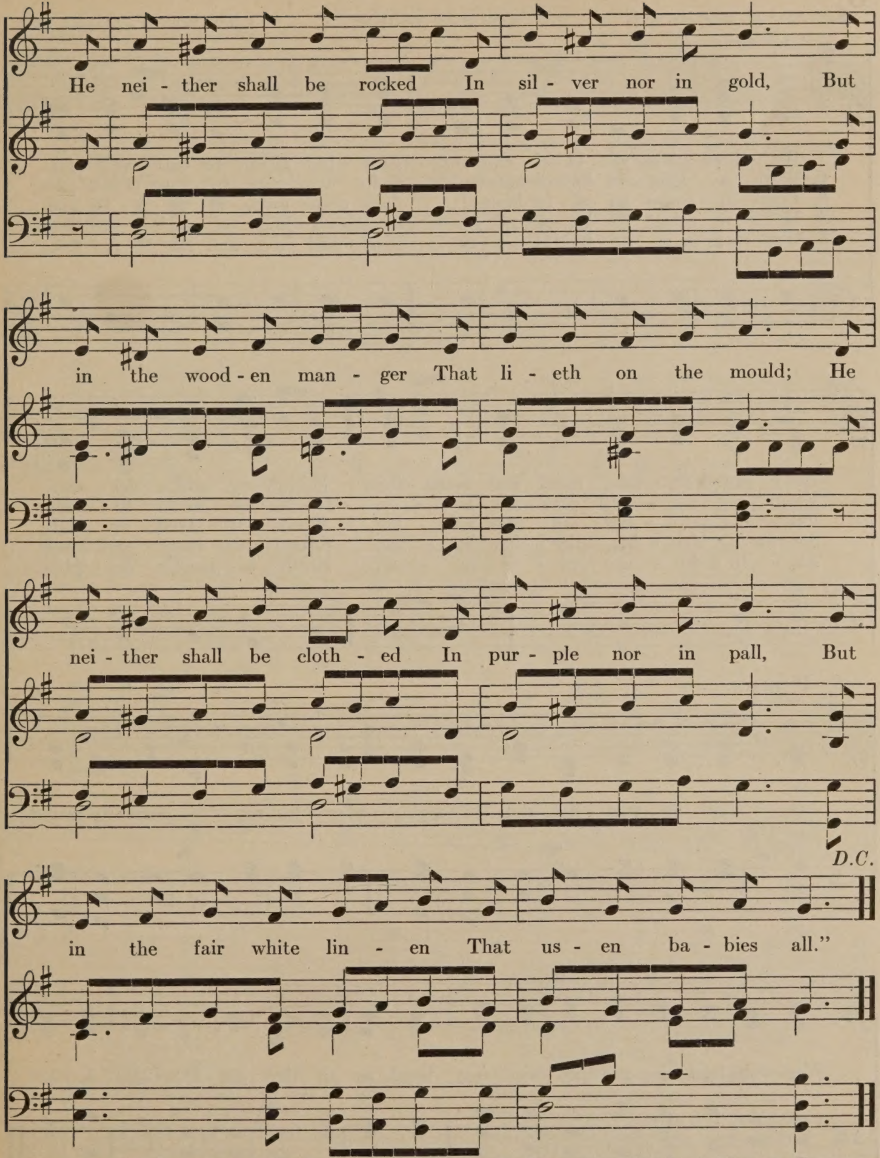
As Joseph Was A-Walking

Air by Lydia Avery Coonley
Harmony by Frederic W. Root

Charles Kingsley


1. As Jo - seph was a - walk - ing, He heard an an - gel sing, "This
2. As Jo - seph was a - walk - ing, Thus did the an - gel sing, And
night shall be the birth night Of Christ, our heav'n - ly King; His
Ma - ry's Son at mid - night Was born to be our King; Then
birth bed shall be nei - ther In hous - en nor in hall, Nor
be you glad, good peo - ple, At this time of the year; And
in the place of Par - a - dise, But in the ox - en stall.
light you up your can - dles, For His star, it shin - eth clear.
FINE

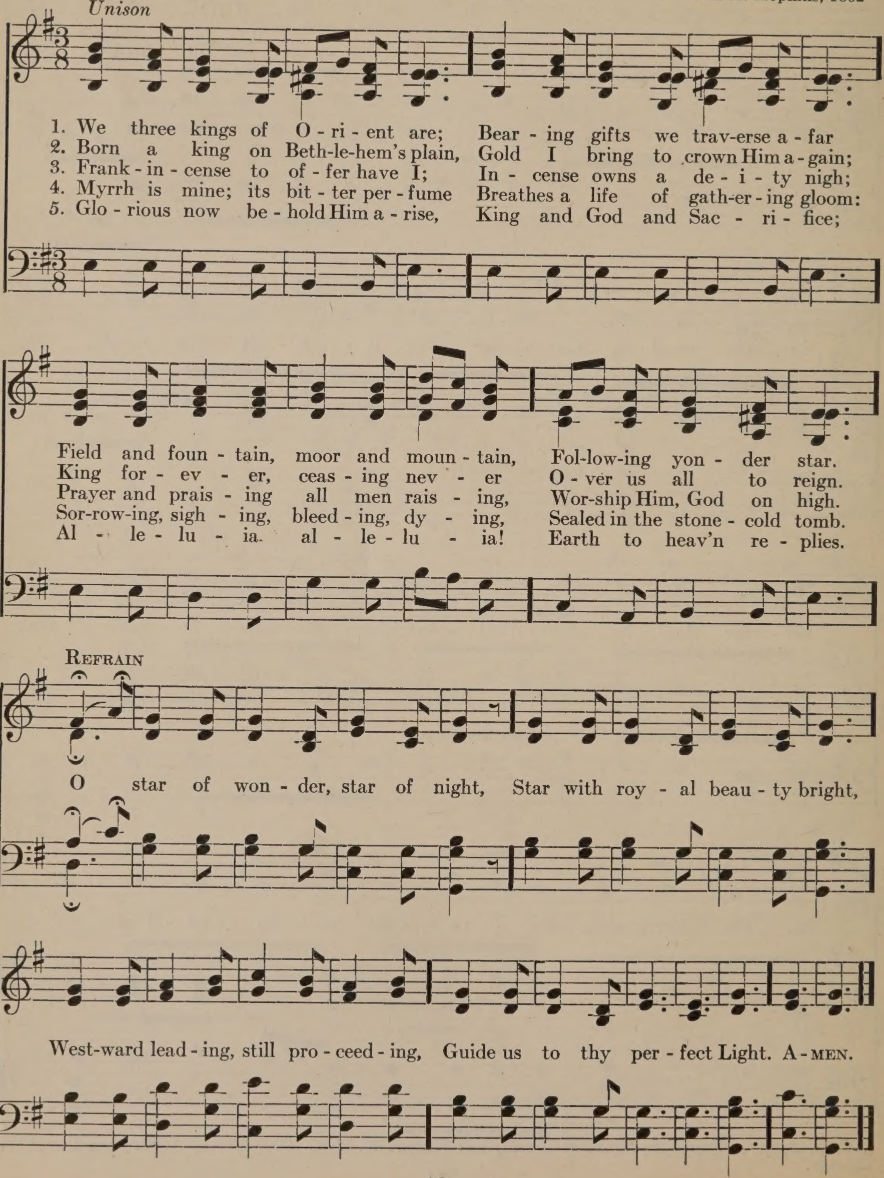
As Joseph Was A-Walking


He neither shall be rocked In silver nor in gold, But
in the wooden manger That lieth on the mould; He
neither shall be clothed In purple nor in pall, But
D.C.
in the fair white linen That usen babies all."

From *Songs in Season*, by Lydia A. Coonley and Frederic W. Root. Copyright by A. Flanagan Company, Chicago.

69 We Three Kings of Orient Are

Rev. John H. Hopkins, 1862 KINGS OF ORIENT Rev. John H. Hopkins, 1862

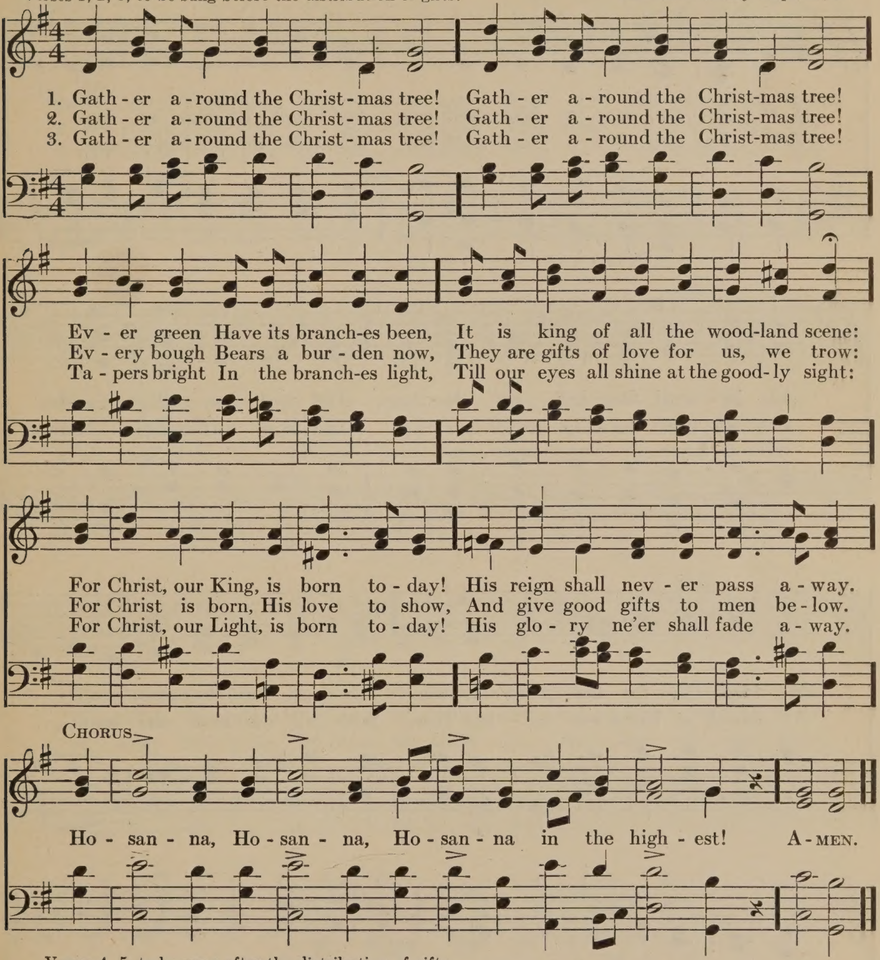

Unison
1. We three kings of Orient are; Bearing gifts we traverse afar
2. Born a king on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again;
3. Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a deity nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
5. Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice;
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.
King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign.
Prayer and praising all men raising, Worship Him, God on high.
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Alleluia, alleluia! Earth to heav'n replies.
Refrain
O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light. Amen.

70 Gather Around the Christmas Tree

A CHRISTMAS TREE SONG

Verses 1, 2, 3, to be sung before the distribution of gifts.

Rev. John Henry Hopkins, Jr.


1. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ-mas tree!
2. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ-mas tree!
3. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ-mas tree!
Ev - er green Have its branch-es been, It is king of all the wood-land scene:
Ev - ery bough Bears a bur - den now, They are gifts of love for us, we trow:
Ta - pers bright In the branch-es light, Till our eyes all shine at the good-ly sight:
For Christ, our King, is born to - day! His reign shall nev - er pass a - way.
For Christ is born, His love to show, And give good gifts to men be - low.
For Christ, our Light, is born to - day! His glo - ry ne'er shall fade a - way.
Chorus
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - men.

Verses 4, 5, to be sung after the distribution of gifts

4 ||: Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree! :||
Thy part is done,
And thy gifts are gone,
And thy lights are dying one by one:
For earthly pleasures die to-day,
But heav'nly joys shall last alway.
Hosanna, etc.

5 ||: Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree! :||
Twelve months o'er,
We shall meet once more,
Merry welcome singing, as of yore;
For Christ now reigns, our Saviour dear,
And gives us Christmas every year!
Hosanna, etc.

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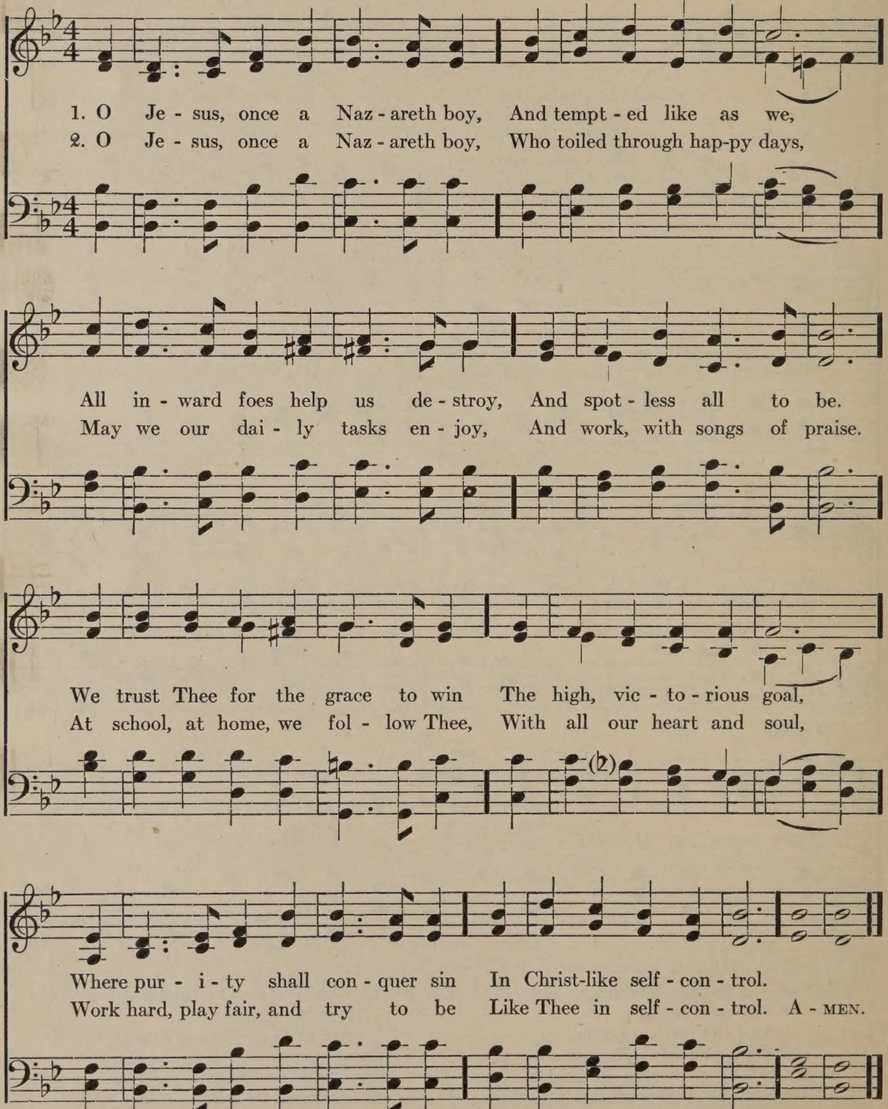
71

O Jesus, Once a Nazareth Boy

1st verse, Anon.
2nd verse by Ethel Wendell Trout, 1926

ALL SAINTS NEW

Henry S. Cutler, 1872


1. O Je - sus, once a Naz - areth boy, And tempt - ed like as we,
2. O Je - sus, once a Naz - areth boy, Who toiled through hap-py days,
All in - ward foes help us de - stroy, And spot - less all to be.
May we our dai - ly tasks en - joy, And work, with songs of praise.
We trust Thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to - rious goal,
At school, at home, we fol - low Thee, With all our heart and soul,
Where pur - i - ty shall con - quer sin In Christ-like self - con - trol.
Work hard, play fair, and try to be Like Thee in self - con - trol. A - MEN.
(♮)

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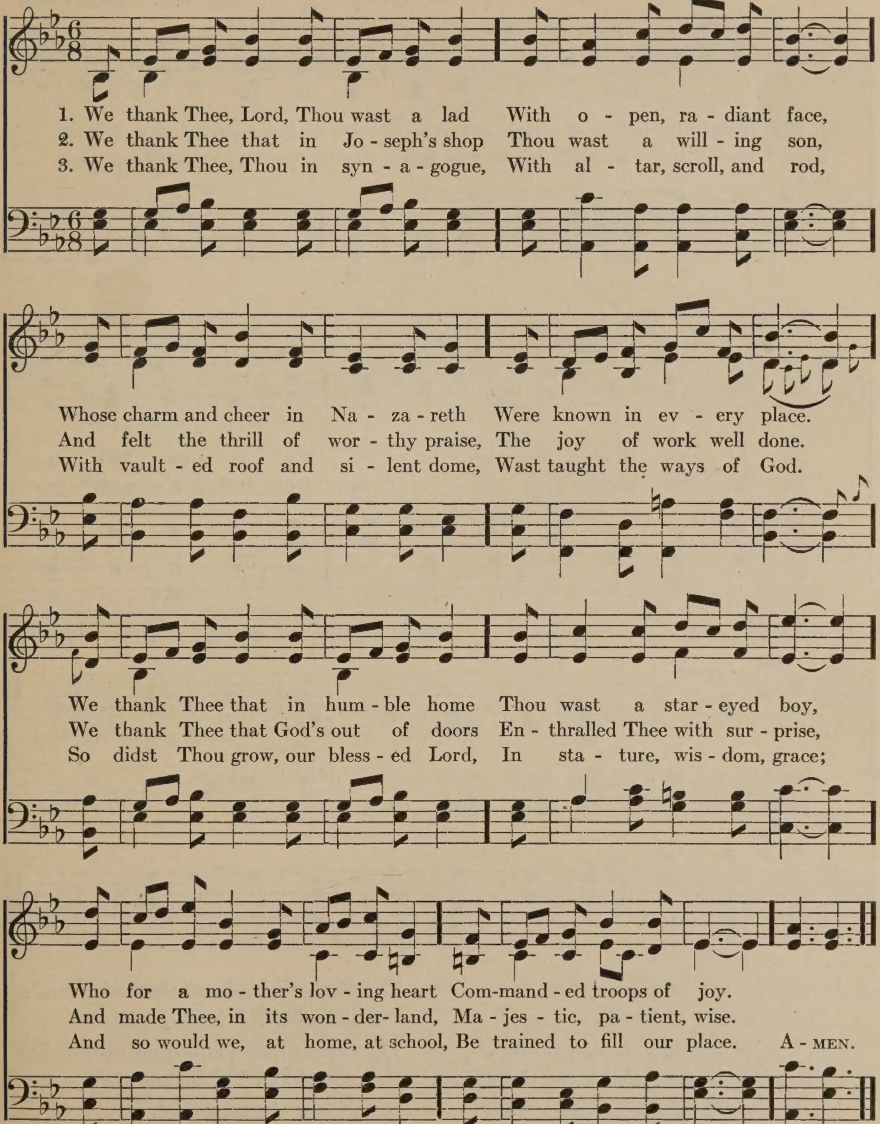
72 We Thank Thee, Lord, Thou Wast a Lad

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 MILLER Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. We thank Thee, Lord, Thou wast a lad With o - pen, ra - diant face,
2. We thank Thee that in Jo - seph's shop Thou wast a will - ing son,
3. We thank Thee, Thou in syn - a - gogue, With al - tar, scroll, and rod,
Whose charm and cheer in Na - za - reth Were known in ev - ery place.
And felt the thrill of wor - thy praise, The joy of work well done.
With vault - ed roof and si - lent dome, Wast taught the ways of God.
We thank Thee that in hum - ble home Thou wast a star - eyed boy,
We thank Thee that God's out of doors En - thralled Thee with sur - prise,
So didst Thou grow, our bless - ed Lord, In sta - ture, wis - dom, grace;
Who for a mo - ther's lov - ing heart Com-mand - ed troops of joy.
And made Thee, in its won - der- land, Ma - jes - tic, pa - tient, wise.
And so would we, at home, at school, Be trained to fill our place. A - MEN.

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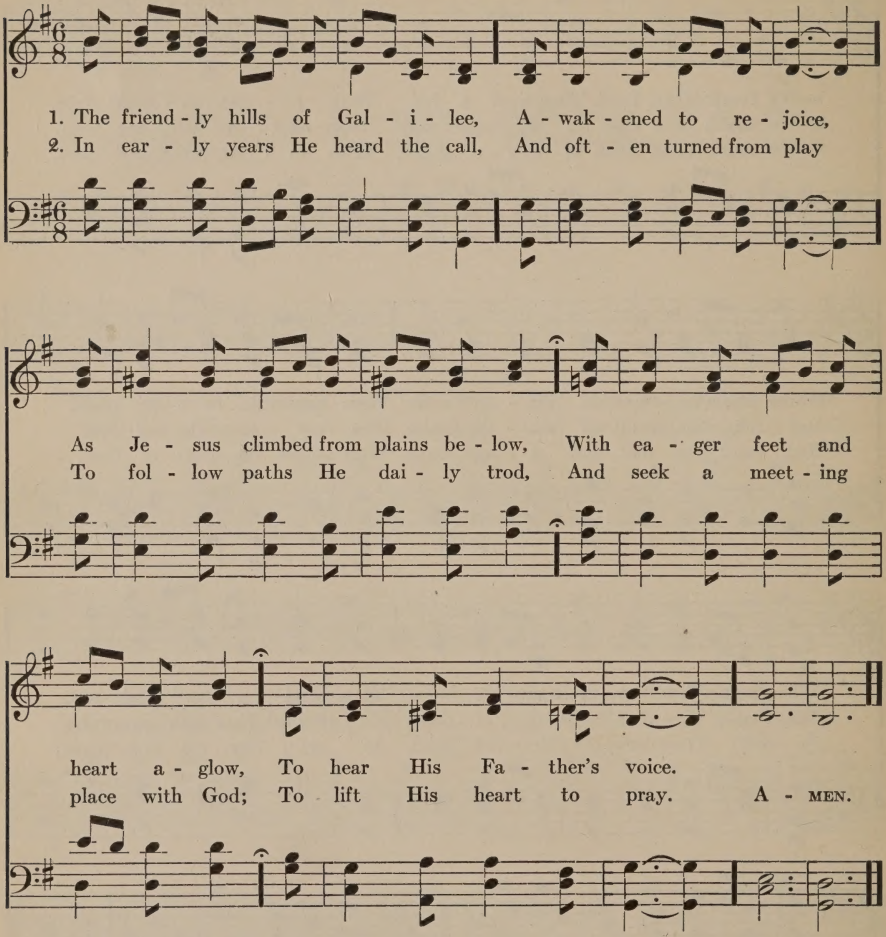
73

The Friendly Hills of Galilee

F. M. B. Arr. for this book MARKET SQUARE Frank M. Braselman, 1926


1. The friend - ly hills of Gal - i - lee, A - wak - ened to re - joice,
2. In ear - ly years He heard the call, And oft - en turned from play
As Je - sus climbed from plains be - low, With ea - ger feet and
To fol - low paths He dai - ly trod, And seek a meet - ing
heart a - glow, To hear His Fa - ther's voice.
place with God; To lift His heart to pray. A - MEN.

3 Among the lads of Nazareth
None seemed so free from care;
And yet He had His thoughtful hours;
He roamed the fields and loved the flowers,
And saw God's glory there.

4 The Father's business claimed His life,
Enthralled His inmost soul.
The cross which loomed on distant hill
He visioned with a solemn thrill,
And saw the final goal.

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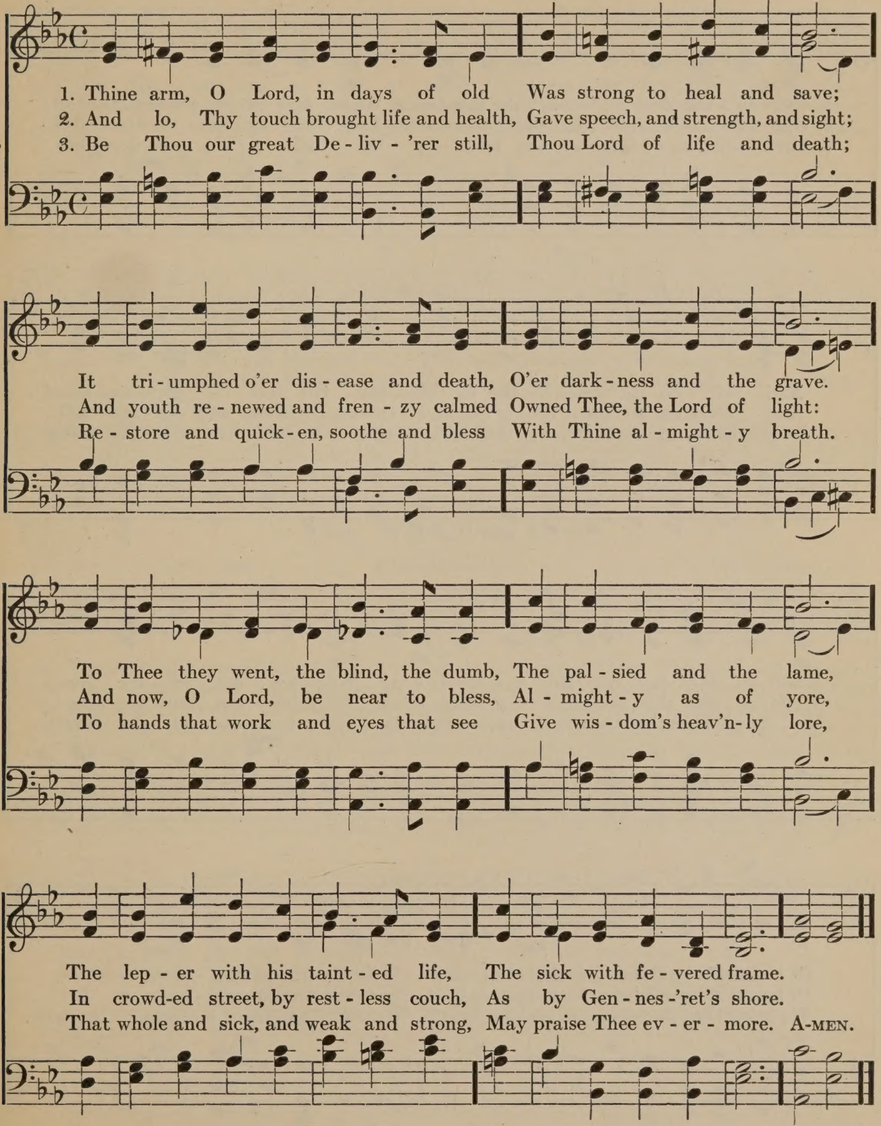
74 Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old

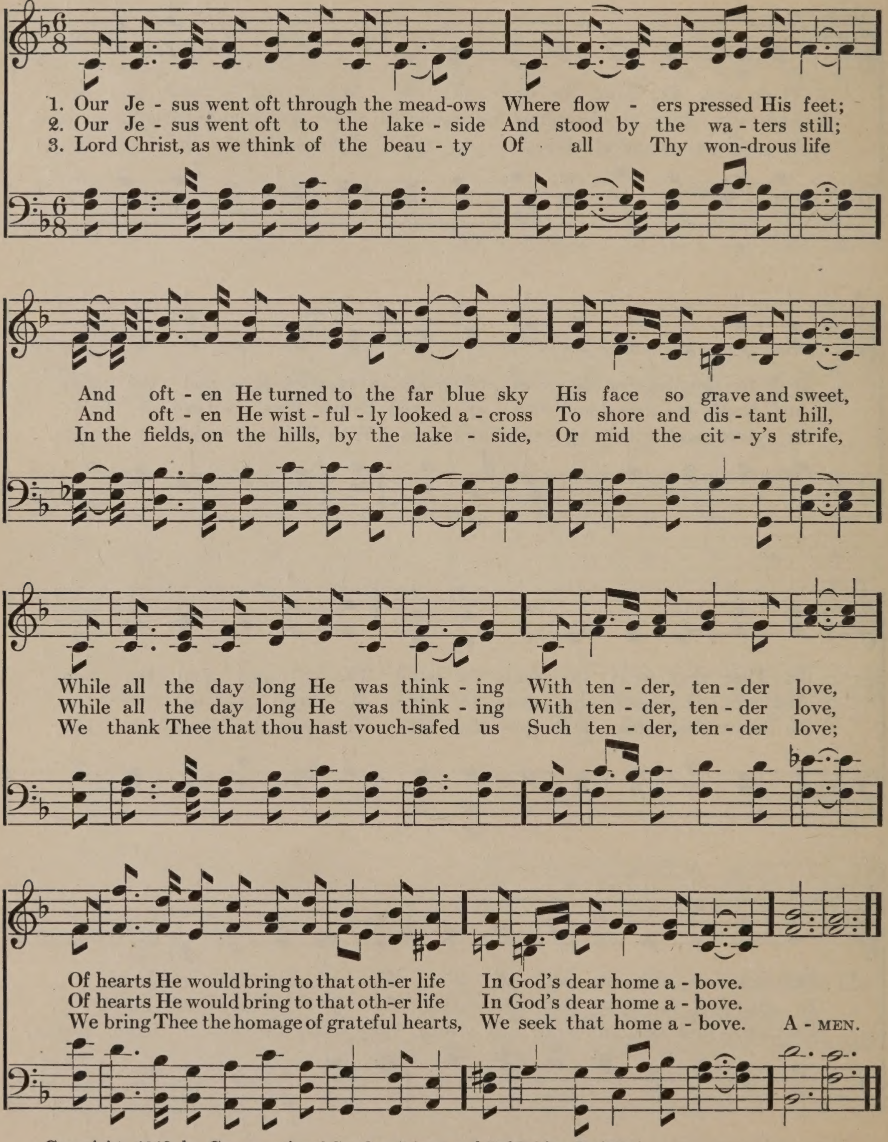
Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1864 BEAUFORT A. A. Wild, 1894


1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, Thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be Thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
It tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
And youth re - newed and fren - zy calmed Owned Thee, the Lord of light:
Re - store and quick - en, soothe and bless With Thine al - might - y breath.
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,
To hands that work and eyes that see Give wis - dom's heav'n - ly lore,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame.
In crowd-ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen - nes - 'ret's shore.
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee ev - er - more. A-MEN.

Tune used by permission of The Parish Choir, Boston, Mass.

75 Our Jesus Went Oft Through the Meadows

Julia H. Boynton, 1891: alt. MEADOWS Grace Wilbur Conant, 1913


1. Our Je - sus went oft through the mead-ows Where flow - ers pressed His feet;
2. Our Je - sus went oft to the lake - side And stood by the wa - ters still;
3. Lord Christ, as we think of the beau - ty Of all Thy won-drous life
And oft - en He turned to the far blue sky His face so grave and sweet,
And oft - en He wist - ful - ly looked a - cross To shore and dis - tant hill,
In the fields, on the hills, by the lake - side, Or mid the cit - y's strife,
While all the day long He was think - ing With ten - der, ten - der love,
While all the day long He was think - ing With ten - der, ten - der love,
We thank Thee that thou hast vouch-safed us Such ten - der, ten - der love;
Of hearts He would bring to that oth-er life In God's dear home a - bove.
Of hearts He would bring to that oth-er life In God's dear home a - bove.
We bring Thee the homage of grateful hearts, We seek that home a - bove. A - MEN.

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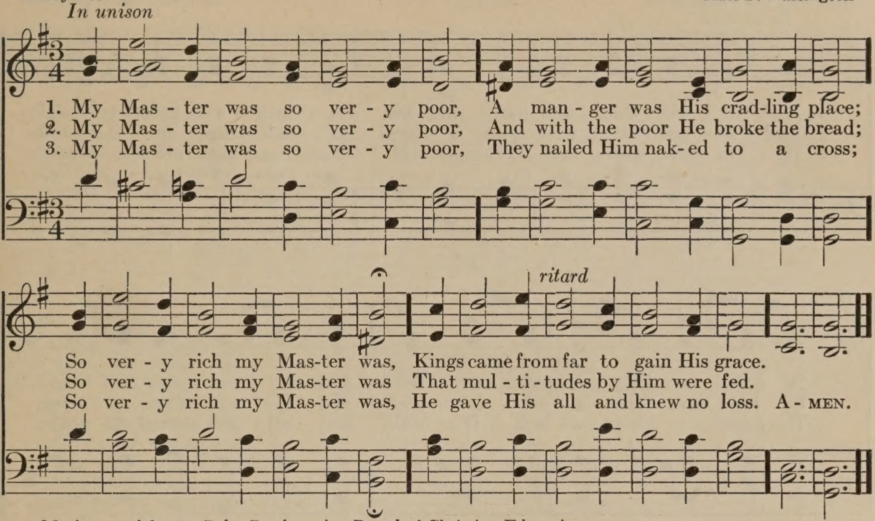
76 My Master Was So Very Poor

Harry Lee

Karl P. Harrington


In unison
ritard
1. My Master was so very poor, A manger was His cradling place;
So very rich my Master was, Kings came from far to gain His grace.
2. My Master was so very poor, And with the poor He broke the bread;
So very rich my Master was That multitudes by Him were fed.
3. My Master was so very poor, They nailed Him naked to a cross;
So very rich my Master was, He gave His all and knew no loss. A-MEN.

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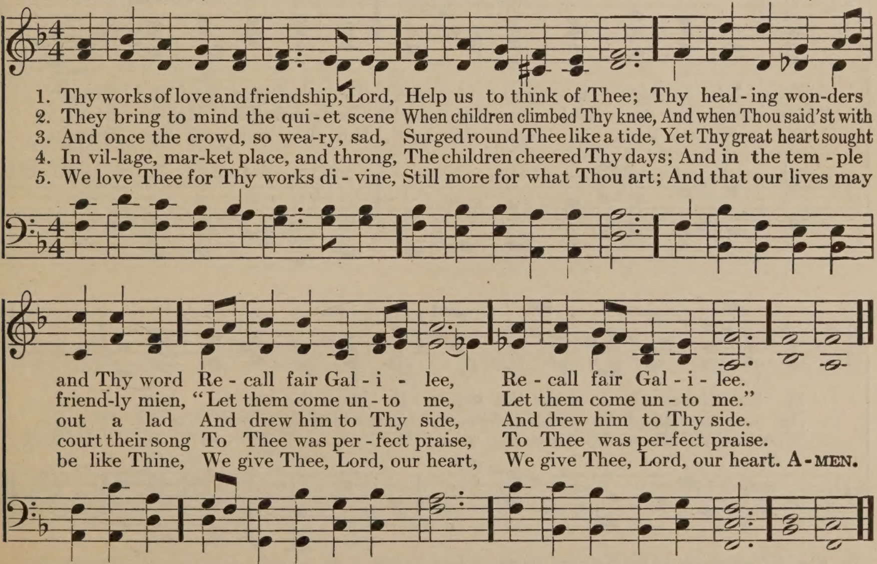
77 Thy Works of Love

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926

FAIR GALILEE

Carl F. Price, 1926


1. Thy works of love and friendship, Lord, Help us to think of Thee; Thy healing wonders and Thy word Recall fair Galilee, Recall fair Galilee.
2. They bring to mind the quiet scene When children climbed Thy knee, And when Thou said'st with friendly mien, "Let them come unto me, Let them come unto me."
3. And once the crowd, so weary, sad, Surged round Thee like a tide, Yet Thy great heart sought out a lad And drew him to Thy side, And drew him to Thy side.
4. In village, market place, and throng, The children cheered Thy days; And in the temple court their song To Thee was perfect praise, To Thee was perfect praise.
5. We love Thee for Thy works divine, Still more for what Thou art; And that our lives may be like Thine, We give Thee, Lord, our heart, We give Thee, Lord, our heart. A-MEN.

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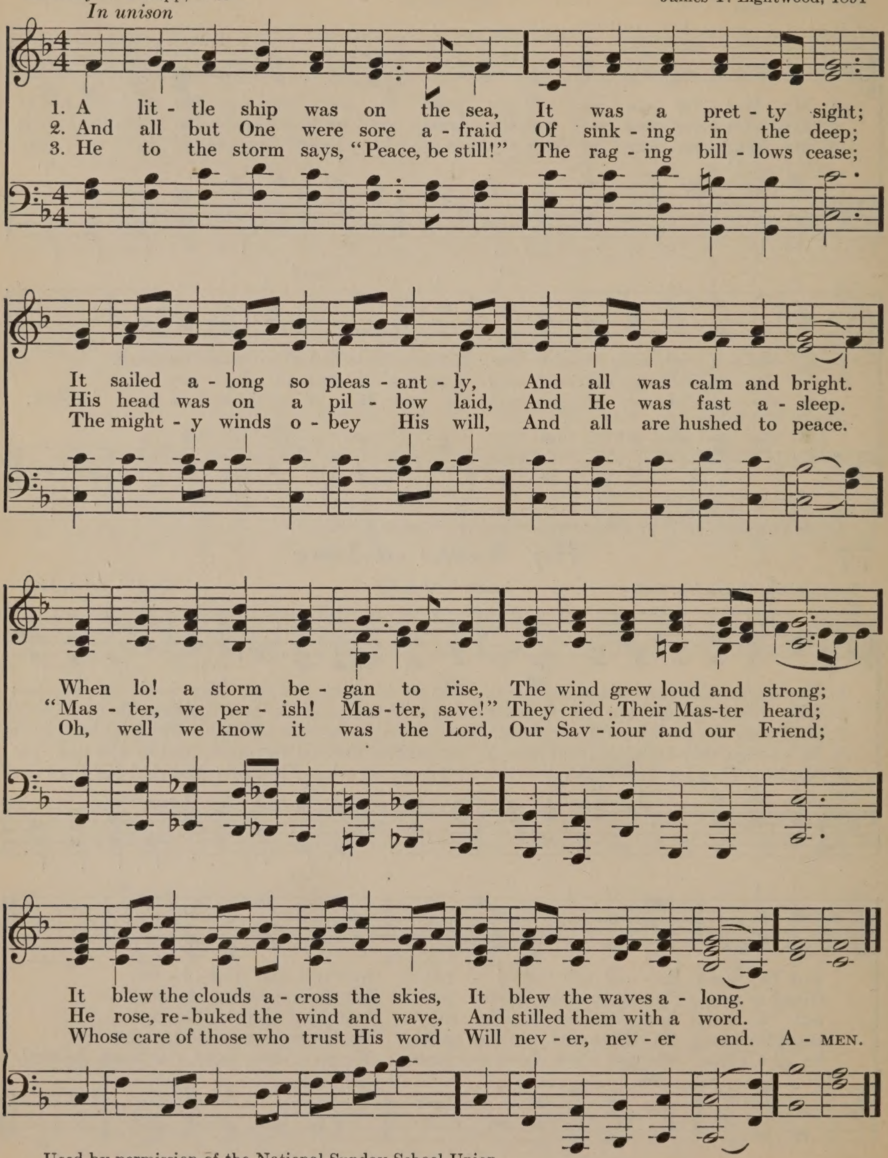
78

A Little Ship Was on the Sea

Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1840

James T. Lightwood, 1891


In unison
1. A lit - tle ship was on the sea, It was a pret - ty sight;
2. And all but One were sore a - fraid Of sink - ing in the deep;
3. He to the storm says, "Peace, be still!" The rag - ing bill - lows cease;
It sailed a - long so pleas - ant - ly, And all was calm and bright.
His head was on a pil - low laid, And He was fast a - sleep.
The might - y winds o - bey His will, And all are hushed to peace.
When lo! a storm be - gan to rise, The wind grew loud and strong;
"Mas - ter, we per - ish! Mas - ter, save!" They cried. Their Mas-ter heard;
Oh, well we know it was the Lord, Our Sav - iour and our Friend;
It blew the clouds a - cross the skies, It blew the waves a - long.
He rose, re-buked the wind and wave, And stilled them with a word.
Whose care of those who trust His word Will nev - er, nev - er end. A - MEN.

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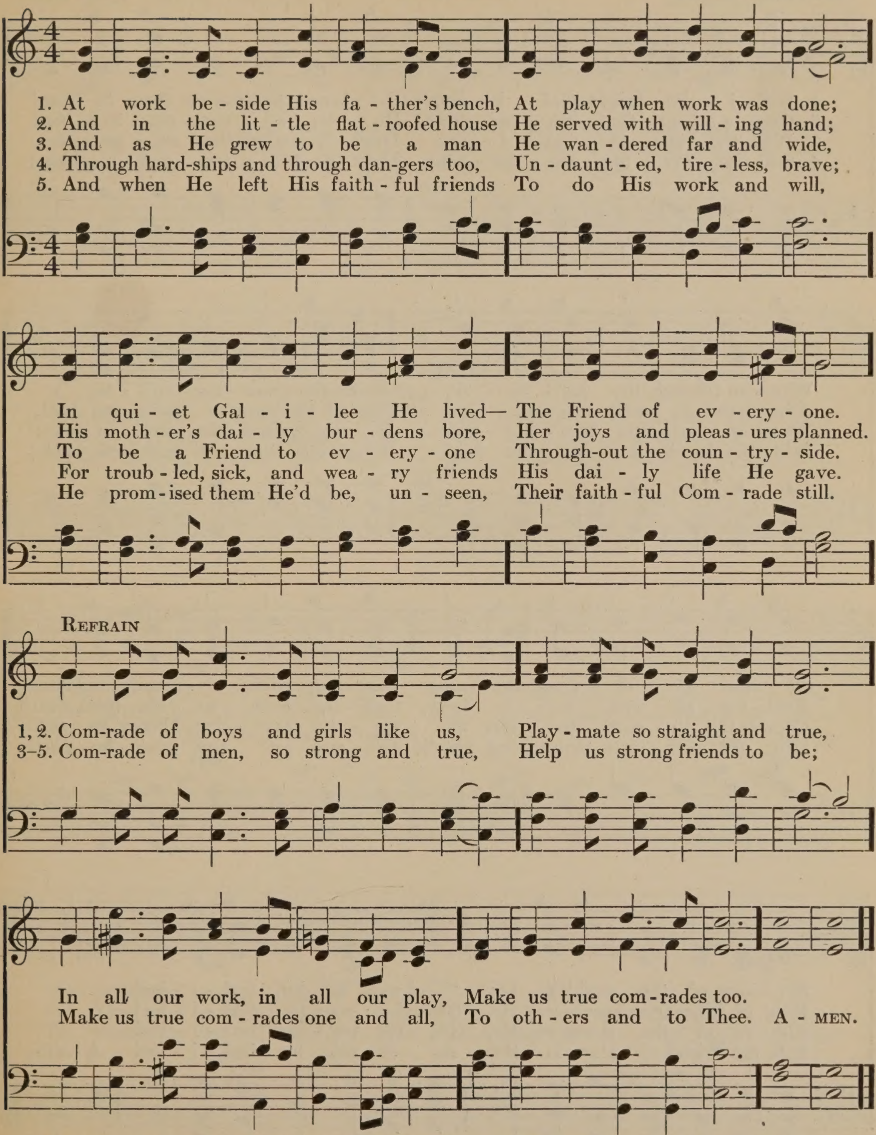
79 At Work Beside His Father's Bench

A. M. Pullen FORTIS GREEN English Melody. Arr.


1. At work be - side His fa - ther's bench, At play when work was done;
2. And in the lit - tle flat - roofed house He served with will - ing hand;
3. And as He grew to be a man He wan - dered far and wide,
4. Through hard-ships and through dan-gers too, Un - daunt - ed, tire - less, brave;
5. And when He left His faith - ful friends To do His work and will,
In qui - et Gal - i - lee He lived— The Friend of ev - ery - one.
His moth - er's dai - ly bur - dens bore, Her joys and pleas - ures planned.
To be a Friend to ev - ery - one Through-out the coun - try - side.
For troub - led, sick, and wea - ry friends His dai - ly life He gave.
He prom - ised them He'd be, un - seen, Their faith - ful Com - rade still.
Refrain
1, 2. Com-rade of boys and girls like us, Play - mate so straight and true,
3–5. Com-rade of men, so strong and true, Help us strong friends to be;
In all our work, in all our play, Make us true com - rades too.
Make us true com - rades one and all, To oth - ers and to Thee. A - MEN.

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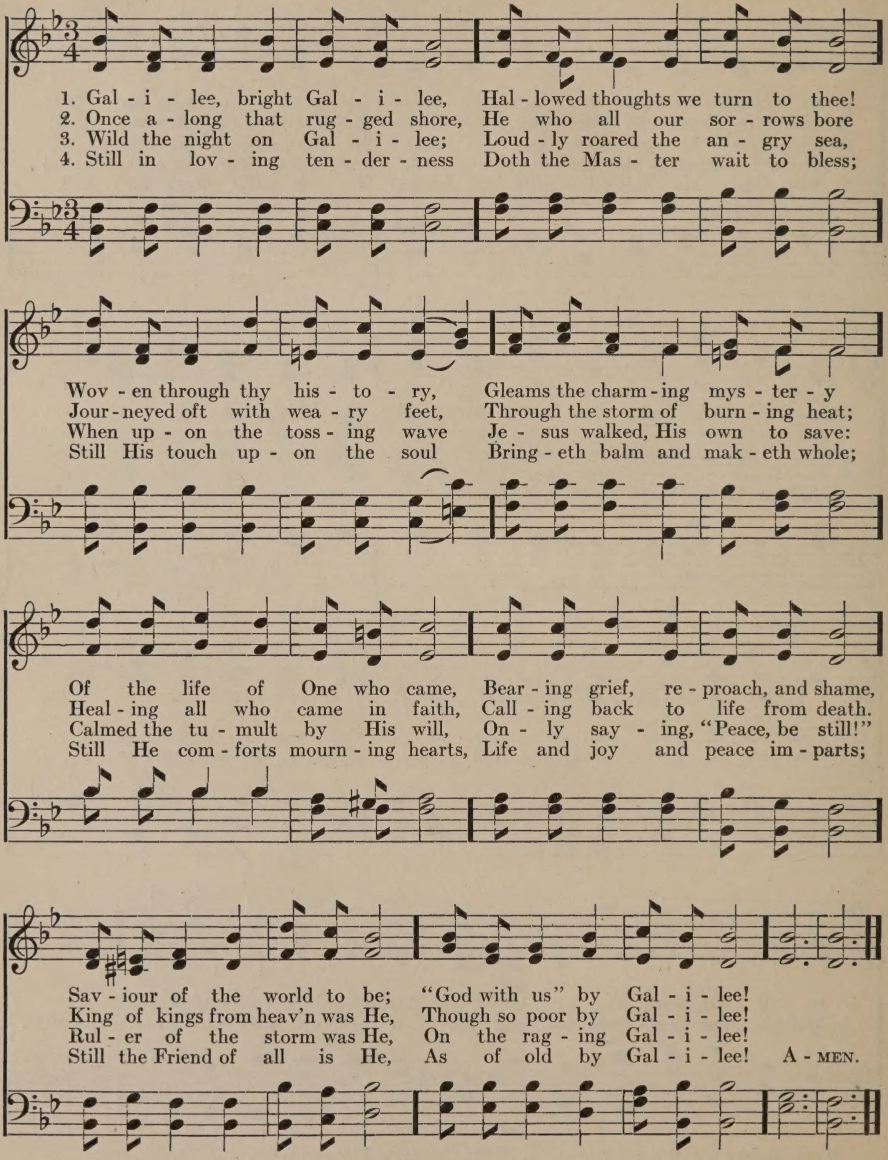
80

Galilee, Bright Galilee

William F. Sherwin, 1880 SHERWIN William F. Sherwin, 1880

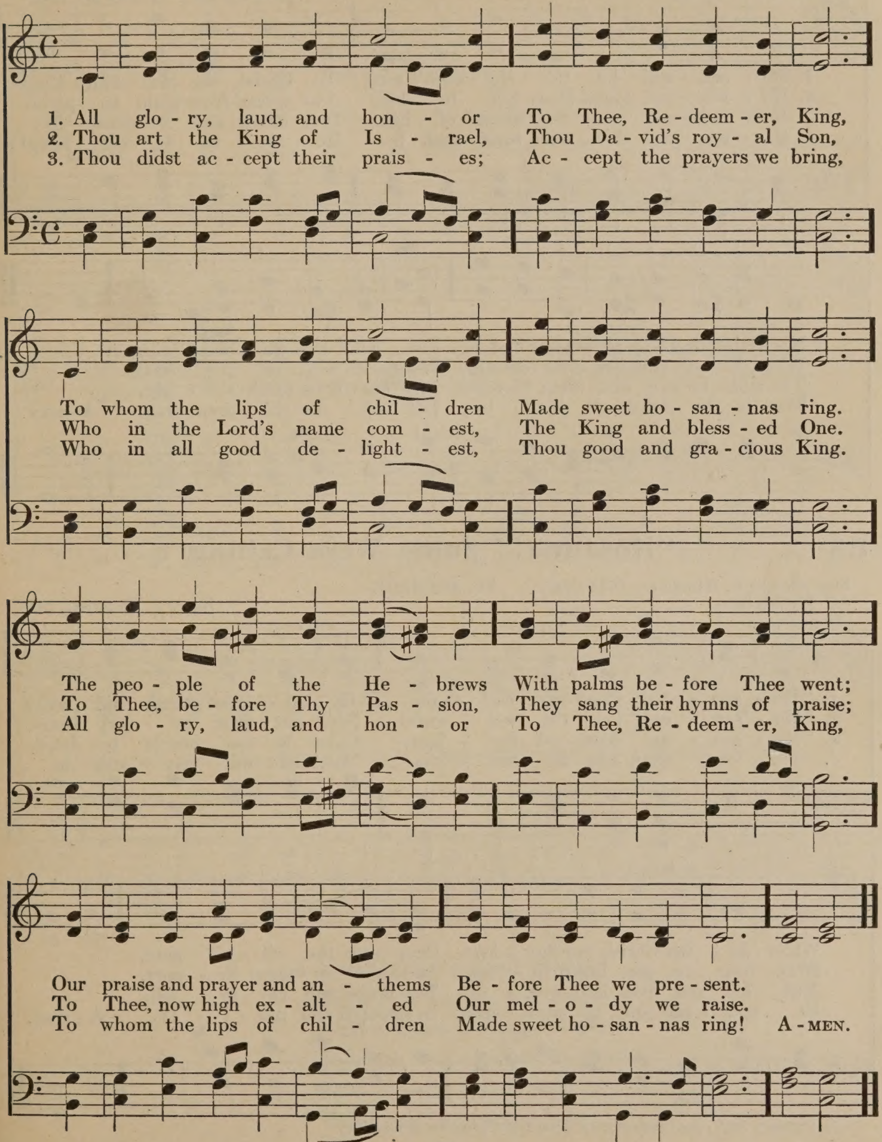

1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal - lowed thoughts we turn to thee!
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He who all our sor - rows bore
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;
Wov - en through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm - ing mys - ter - y
Jour - neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Through the storm of burn - ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save:
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak - eth whole;
Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach, and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back to life from death.
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
Still He com - forts mourn - ing hearts, Life and joy and peace im - parts;
Sav - iour of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee!
King of kings from heav'n was He, Though so poor by Gal - i - lee!
Rul - er of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
Still the Friend of all is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - MEN.

81 All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820
Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1854: alt.

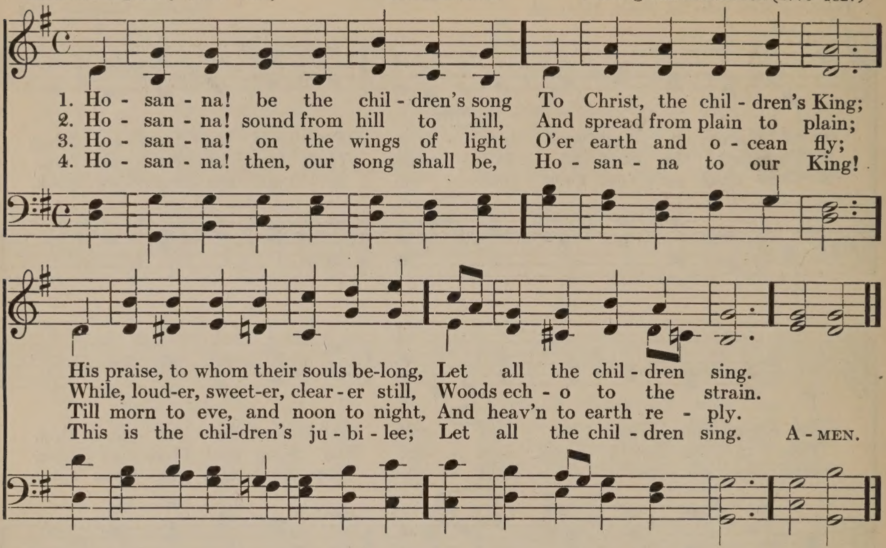
ST. THEODULPH

Melchior Teschner, 1615


1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
To Thee, be - fore Thy Pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A - MEN.

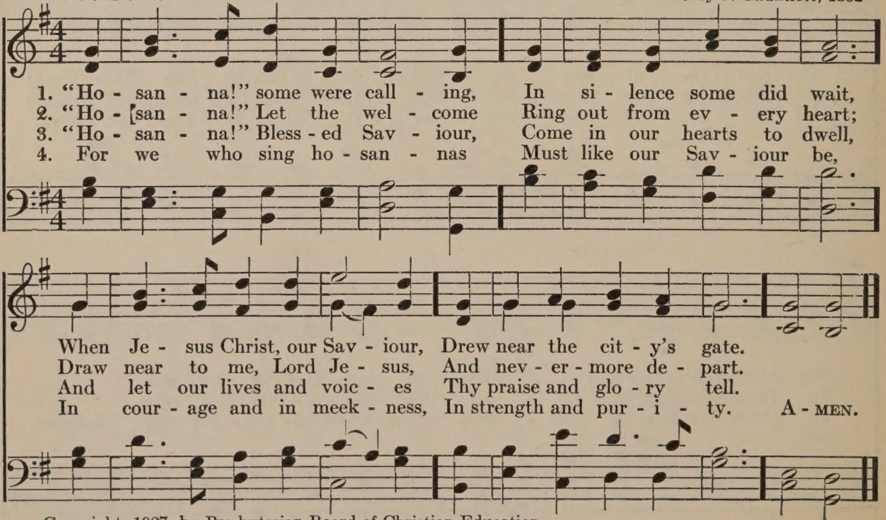
82 Hosanna! Be the Children's Song

James Montgomery (1771–1854) EMMANUEL Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827)


1. Ho - san - na! be the chil - dren's song To Christ, the chil - dren's King;
2. Ho - san - na! sound from hill to hill, And spread from plain to plain;
3. Ho - san - na! on the wings of light O'er earth and o - cean fly;
4. Ho - san - na! then, our song shall be, Ho - san - na to our King!
His praise, to whom their souls be-long, Let all the chil - dren sing.
While, loud-er, sweet-er, clear - er still, Woods ech - o to the strain.
Till morn to eve, and noon to night, And heav'n to earth re - ply.
This is the chil-dren's ju - bi - lee; Let all the chil - dren sing. A - MEN.

83 "Hosanna!" Some Were Calling

Mrs. Claudia F. Hernaman (1838–1898) ST. ALPHEGE
Arr. for this book Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852


1. "Ho - san - na!" some were call - ing, In si - lence some did wait,
2. "Ho - san - na!" Let the wel - come Ring out from ev - ery heart;
3. "Ho - san - na!" Bless - ed Sav - iour, Come in our hearts to dwell,
4. For we who sing ho - san - nas Must like our Sav - iour be,
When Je - sus Christ, our Sav - iour, Drew near the cit - y's gate.
Draw near to me, Lord Je - sus, And nev - er - more de - part.
And let our lives and voic - es Thy praise and glo - ry tell.
In cour - age and in meek - ness, In strength and pur - i - ty. A - MEN.

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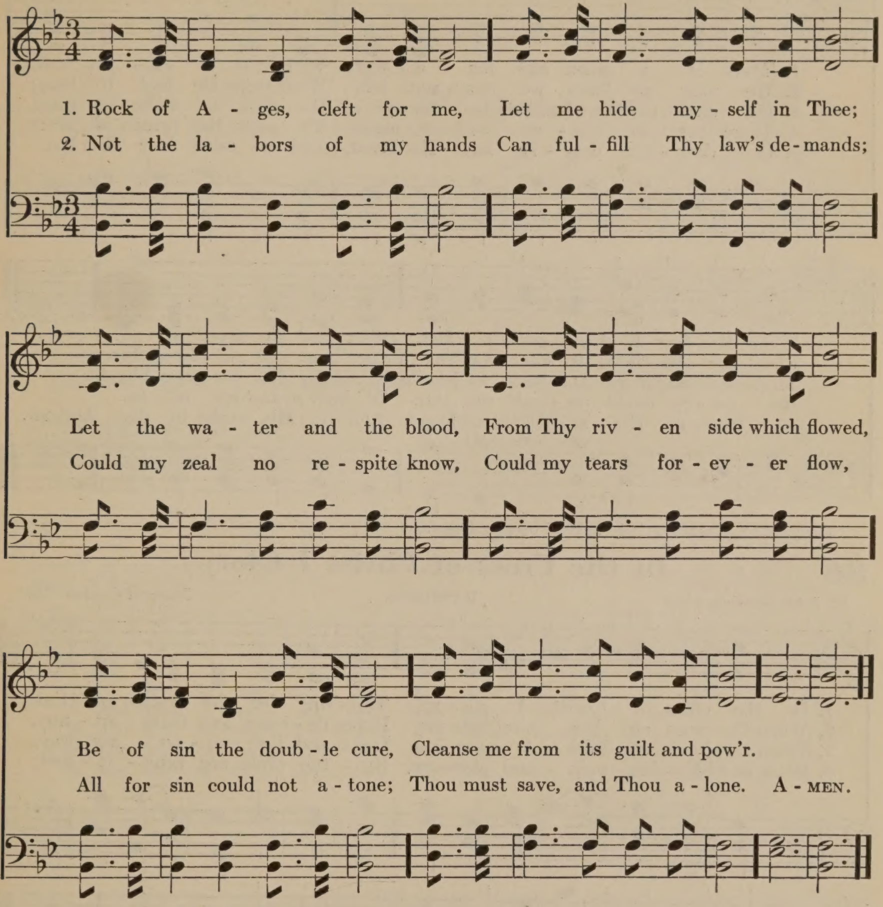
84 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

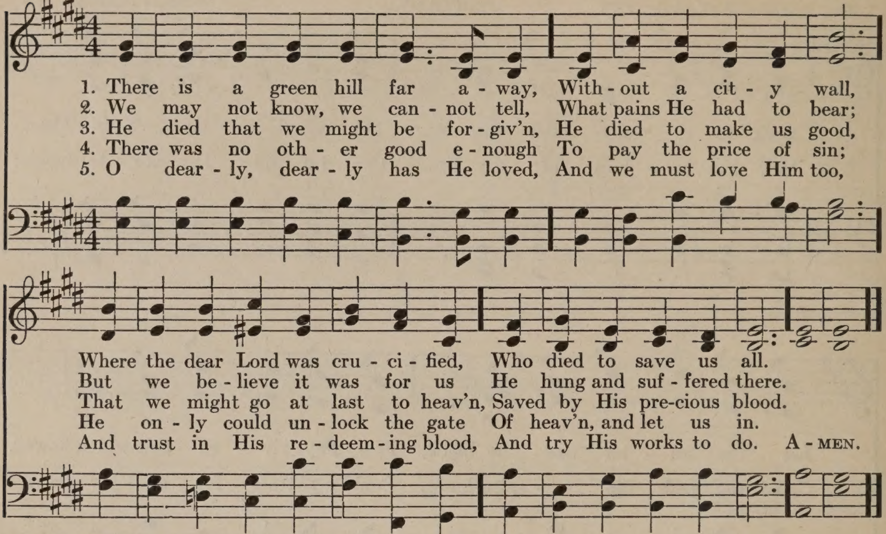
Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776 TOPLADY Thomas Hastings, 1830


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone. A - MEN.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

85 There Is a Green Hill Far Away

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848 MEDITATION John H. Gower, 1890


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
5. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do. A - MEN.

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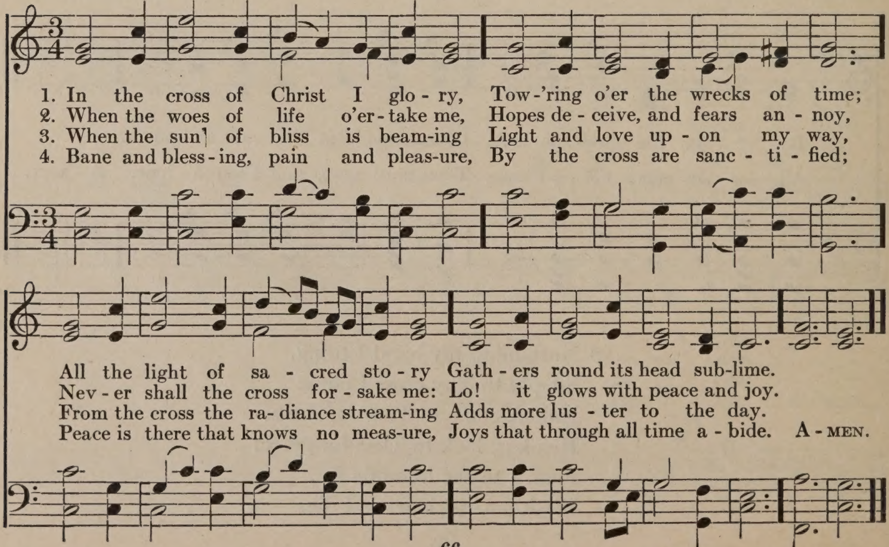
86 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

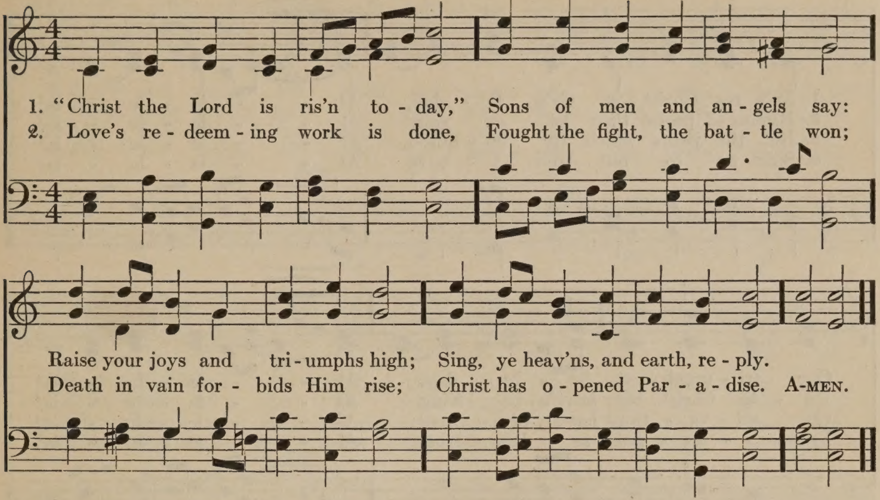
Sir John Bowring, 1825 RATHBUN Ithamar Conkey, 1851


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra- diance stream-ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide. A - MEN.

87

Christ the Lord Is Risen To-Day

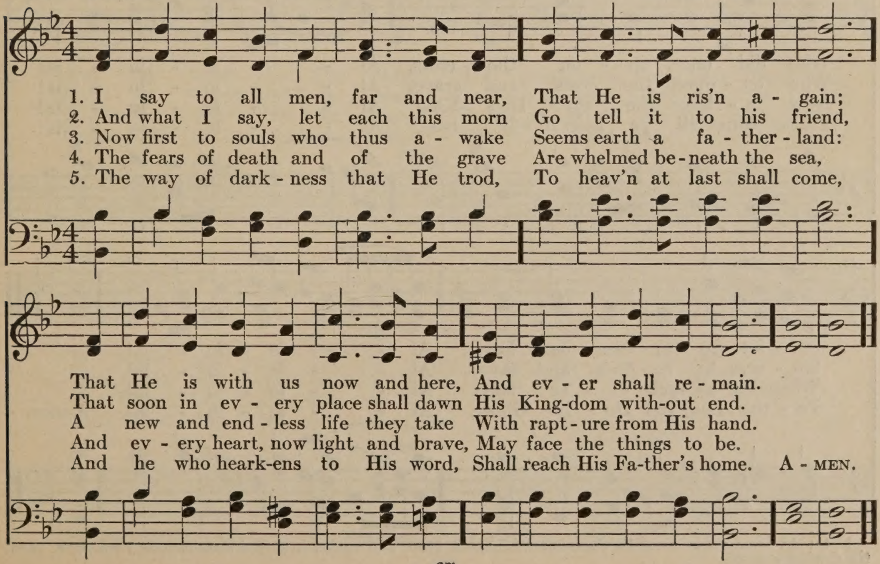
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739 MONKLAND Arr. by John B. Wilkes, 1861


1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day," Sons of men and an-gels say:
2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat-tle won;
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re-ply.
Death in vain for-bids Him rise; Christ has o-pened Par-a-dise. A-MEN.

88

I Say to All Men Far and Near

Georg F. P. von Hardenberg, 1802 HOLY CROSS Arr. by Samuel Smith
Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858 from Thomas Hastings, 1831

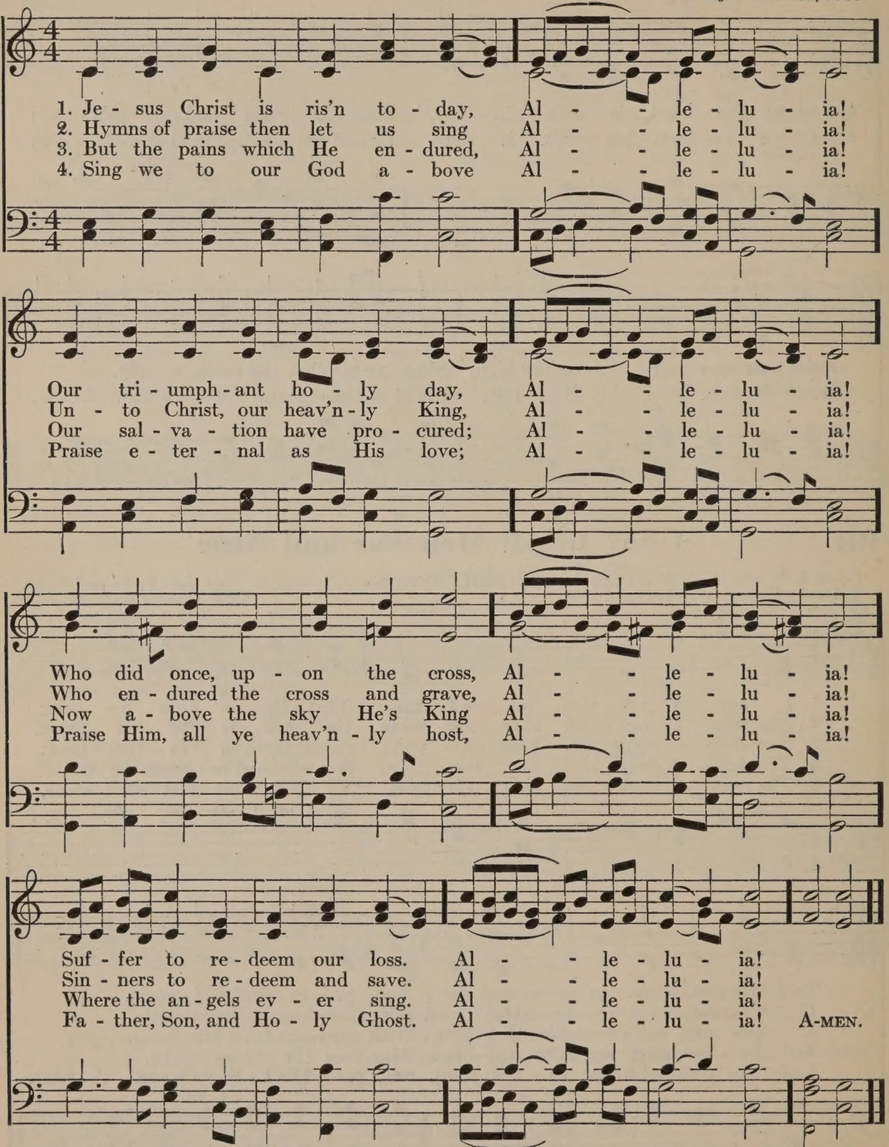

1. I say to all men, far and near, That He is ris'n a-gain;
2. And what I say, let each this morn Go tell it to his friend,
3. Now first to souls who thus a-wake Seems earth a fa-ther-land:
4. The fears of death and of the grave Are whelmed be-neath the sea,
5. The way of dark-ness that He trod, To heav'n at last shall come,
That He is with us now and here, And ev-er shall re-main.
That soon in ev-ery place shall dawn His King-dom with-out end.
A new and end-less life they take With rapt-ure from His hand.
And ev-ery heart, now light and brave, May face the things to be.
And he who heark-ens to His word, Shall reach His Fa-ther's home. A-MEN.

89

Jesus Christ Is Risen To-Day

WORGAN

From *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

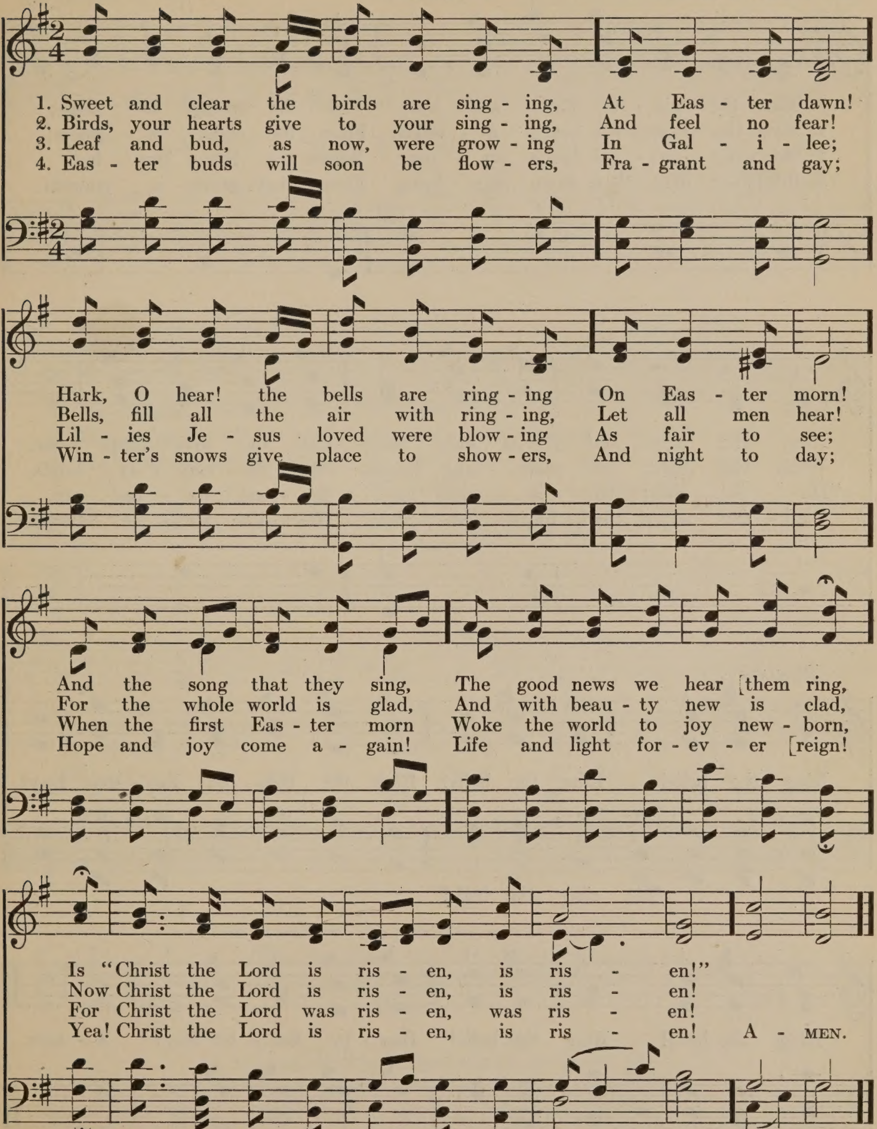

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky He's King Al - - le - lu - ia!
Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

Note: As arranged in Arnold's *Compleat Psalmodist*, 1749; and varied in *Supplement to New Version*, c. 1816: the doxology added.

90 Sweet and Clear the Birds Are Singing

CANTICLES

Frederic F. Bullard, 1902


1. Sweet and clear the birds are sing - ing, At Eas - ter dawn!
2. Birds, your hearts give to your sing - ing, And feel no fear!
3. Leaf and bud, as now, were grow - ing In Gal - i - lee;
4. Eas - ter buds will soon be flow - ers, Fra - grant and gay;
Hark, O hear! the bells are ring - ing On Eas - ter morn!
Bells, fill all the air with ring - ing, Let all men hear!
Lil - ies Je - sus loved were blow - ing As fair to see;
Win - ter's snows give place to show - ers, And night to day;
And the song that they sing, The good news we hear [them ring,
For the whole world is glad, And with beau - ty new is clad,
When the first Eas - ter morn Woke the world to joy new - born,
Hope and joy come a - gain! Life and light for - ev - er [reign!
Is "Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!"
Now Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!
For Christ the Lord was ris - en, was ris - en!
Yea! Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en! A - MEN.

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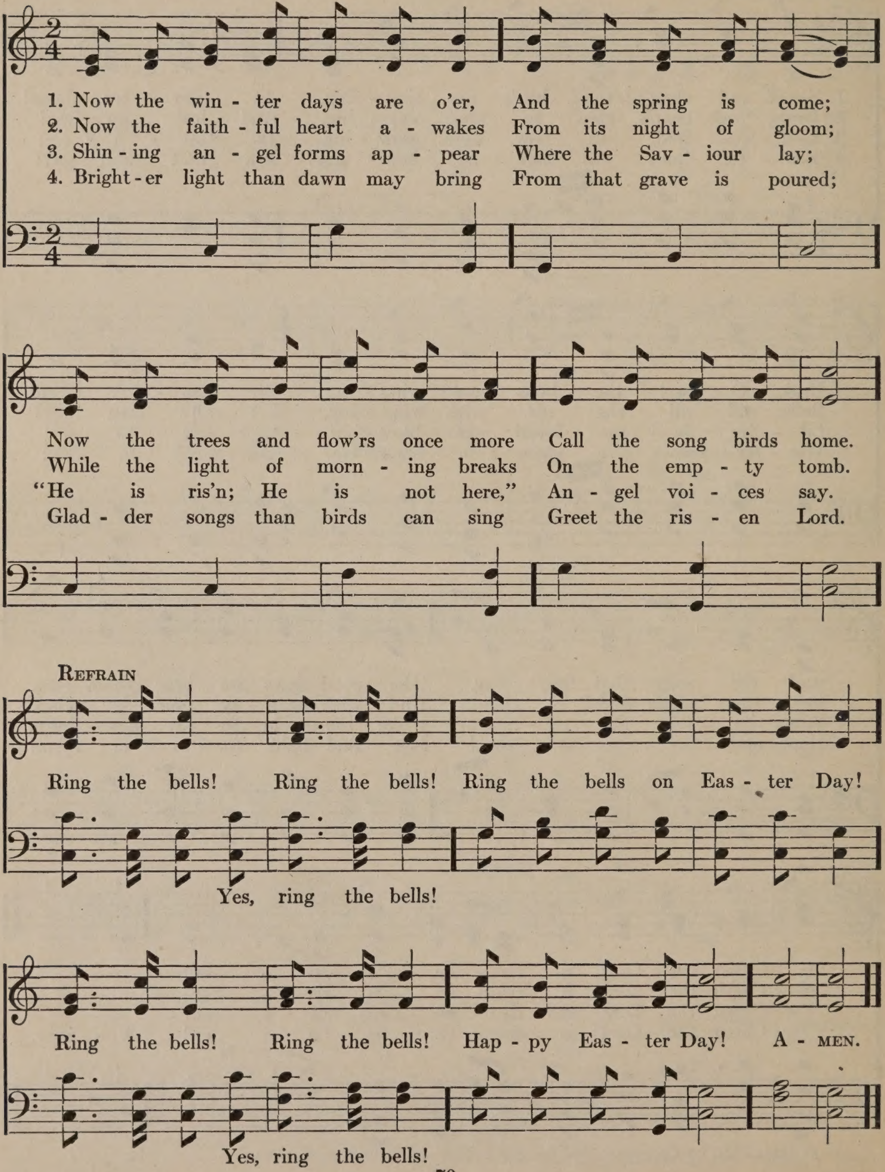
91

Now the Winter Days Are O'er

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899: refrain added

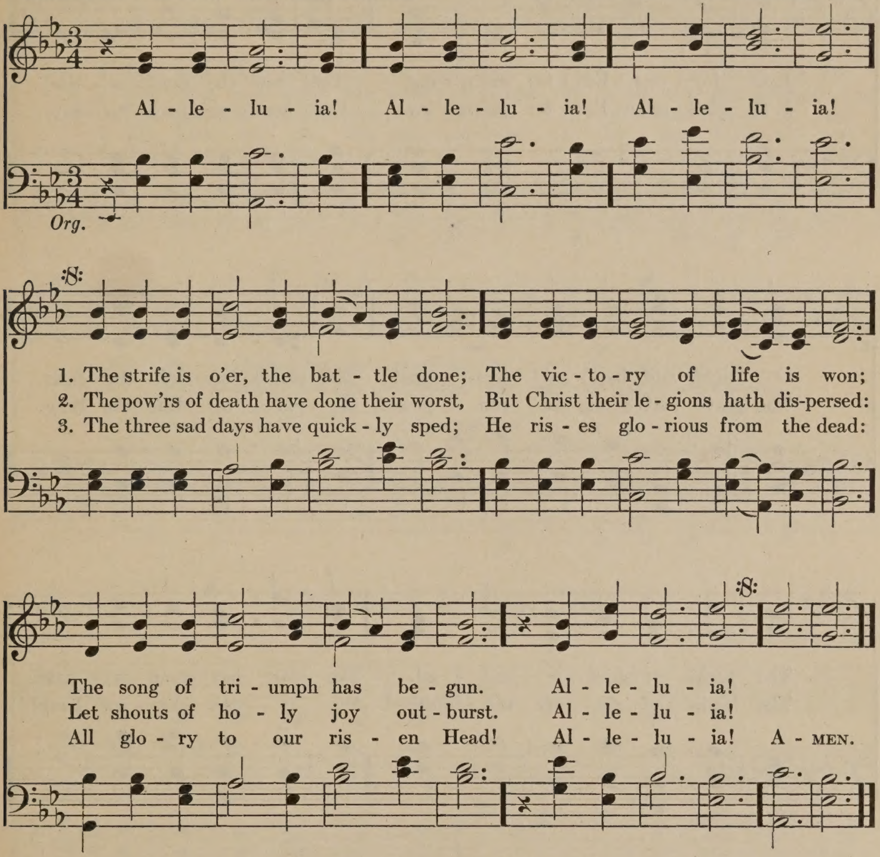
John R. Sweney, 1879


2/4
1. Now the win - ter days are o'er, And the spring is come;
2. Now the faith - ful heart a - wakes From its night of gloom;
3. Shin - ing an - gel forms ap - pear Where the Sav - iour lay;
4. Bright - er light than dawn may bring From that grave is poured;
Now the trees and flow'rs once more Call the song birds home.
While the light of morn - ing breaks On the emp - ty tomb.
"He is ris'n; He is not here," An - gel voi - ces say.
Glad - der songs than birds can sing Greet the ris - en Lord.
Refrain
Ring the bells! Ring the bells! Ring the bells on Eas - ter Day!
Yes, ring the bells!
Ring the bells! Ring the bells! Hap - py Eas - ter Day! A - men.
Yes, ring the bells!

92 The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

PALESTRINA

Anon. (Latin). Trans. by Rev. Francis Pott, 1861
Arr. from Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1591

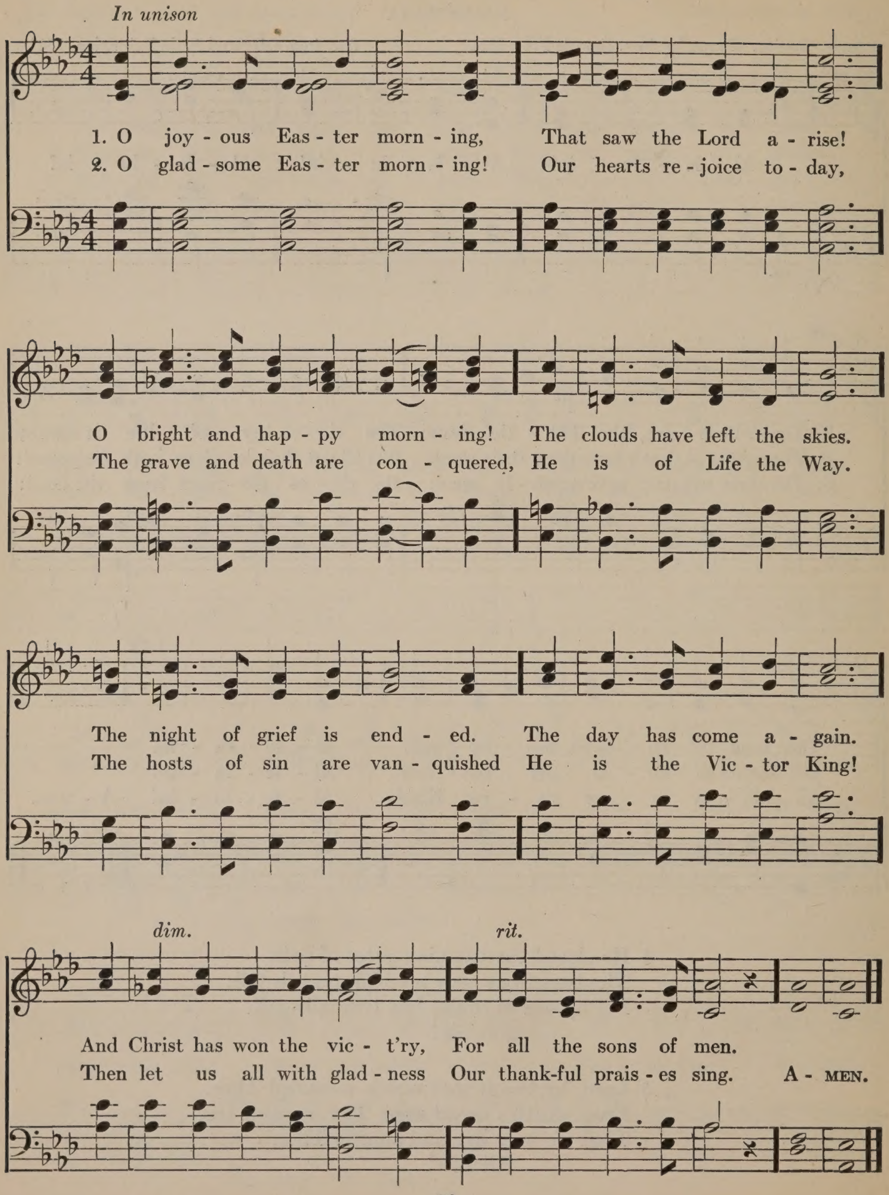

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis-persed:
3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the dead:
The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heav'n's high portals fell:
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

93

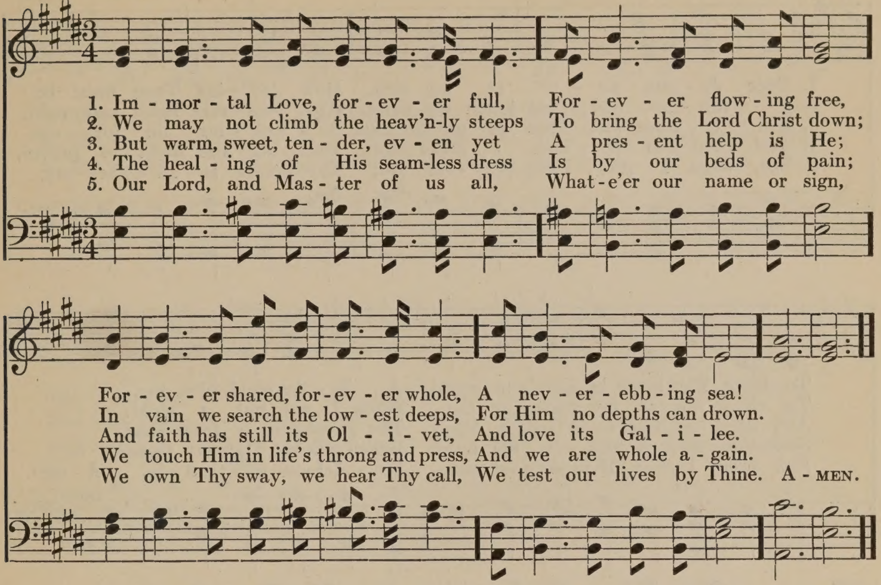
O Joyous Easter Morning


In unison
1. O joy - ous Eas - ter morn - ing, That saw the Lord a - rise!
2. O glad - some Eas - ter morn - ing! Our hearts re - joice to - day,
O bright and hap - py morn - ing! The clouds have left the skies.
The grave and death are con - quered, He is of Life the Way.
The night of grief is end - ed. The day has come a - gain.
The hosts of sin are van - quished He is the Vic - tor King!
dim.
rit.
And Christ has won the vic - t'ry, For all the sons of men.
Then let us all with glad - ness Our thank-ful prais - es sing. A - MEN.

94

Immortal Love, Forever Full

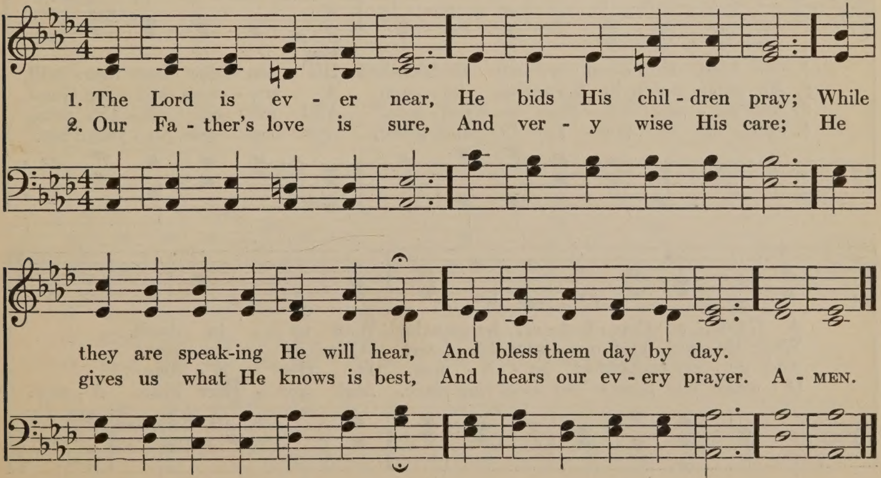
John G. Whittier, 1866 SERENITY Arr. fr. William Vincent Wallace, 1856


1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is He;
4. The heal - ing of His seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
5. Our Lord, and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A - MEN.

95

The Lord Is Ever Near

Anon. Mrs. Crosby Adams


1. The Lord is ev - er near, He bids His chil - dren pray; While
2. Our Fa - ther's love is sure, And ver - y wise His care; He
they are speak-ing He will hear, And bless them day by day.
gives us what He knows is best, And hears our ev - ery prayer. A - MEN.

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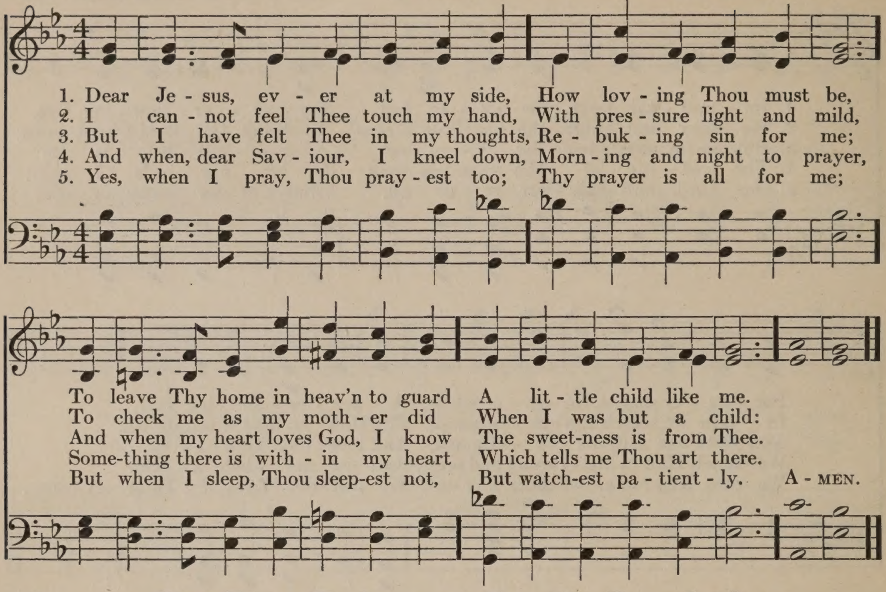
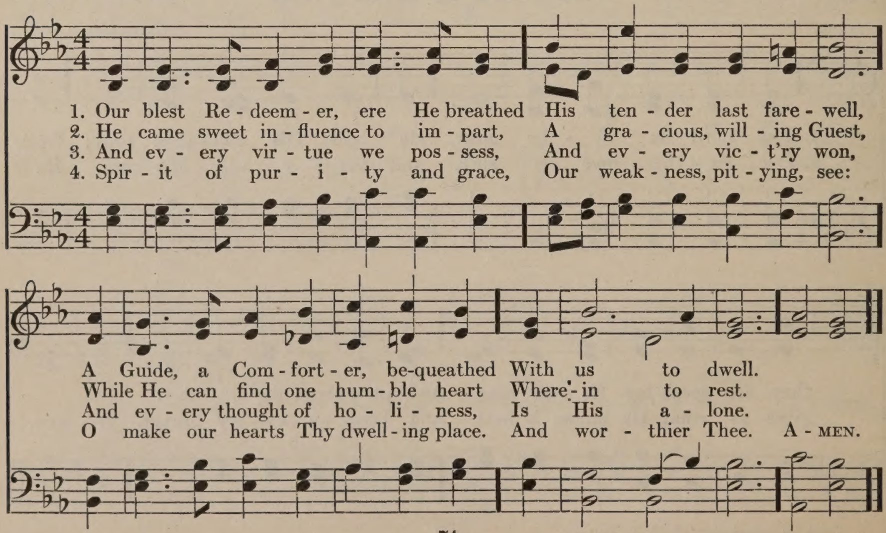
96 Dear Jesus, Ever at My Side

F. W. Faber, 1849 EDGBASTON A. R. Gaul, 1870


1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing Thou must be,
2. I can - not feel Thee touch my hand, With pres - sure light and mild,
3. But I have felt Thee in my thoughts, Re - buk - ing sin for me;
4. And when, dear Sav - iour, I kneel down, Morn - ing and night to prayer,
5. Yes, when I pray, Thou pray - est too; Thy prayer is all for me;
To leave Thy home in heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like me.
To check me as my moth - er did When I was but a child:
And when my heart loves God, I know The sweet-ness is from Thee.
Some-thing there is with - in my heart Which tells me Thou art there.
But when I sleep, Thou sleep-est not, But watch-est pa - tient - ly. A - MEN.

97 Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed

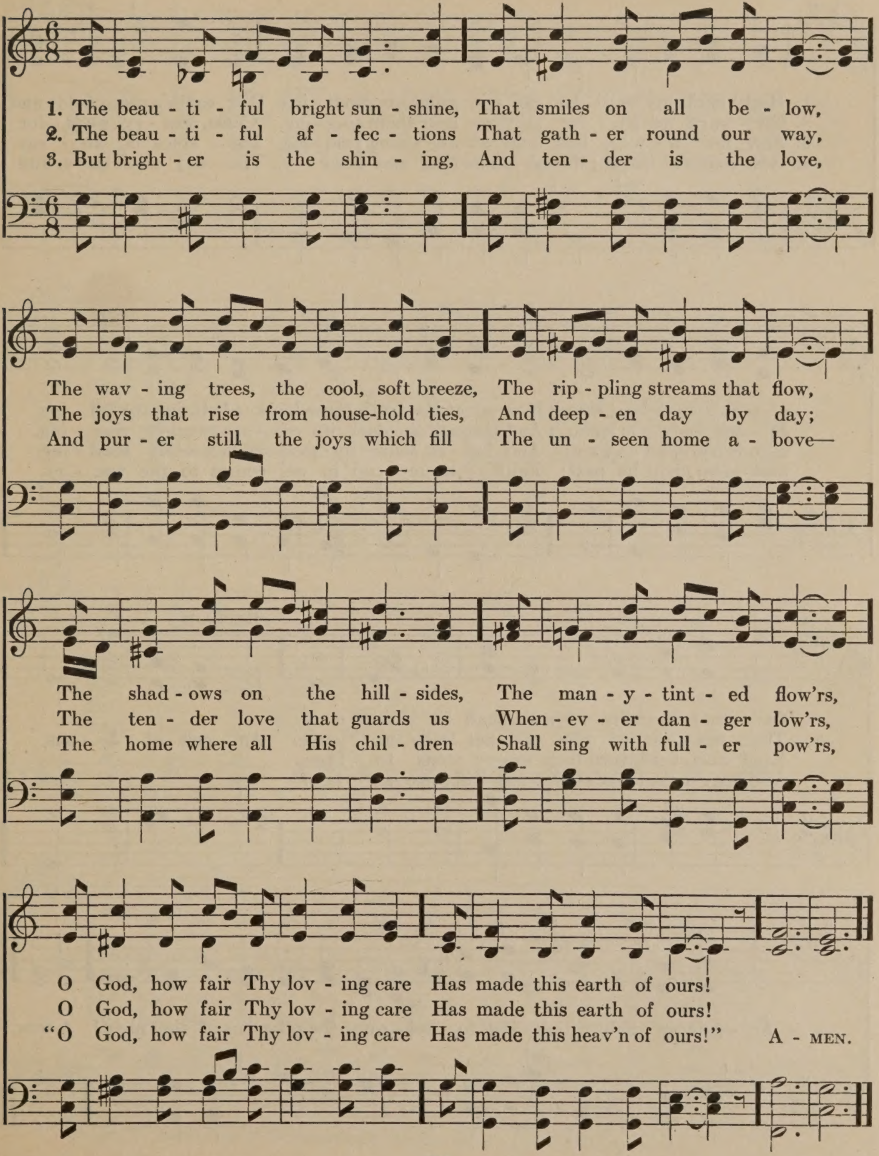
Harriet Auber, 1829 ST. CUTHBERT Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,
2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing Guest,
3. And ev - ery vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - ery vic - t'ry won,
4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pit - ying, see:
A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be-queathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.
And ev - ery thought of ho - li - ness, Is His a - lone.
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing place. And wor - thier Thee. A - MEN.

98

The Beautiful Bright Sunshine

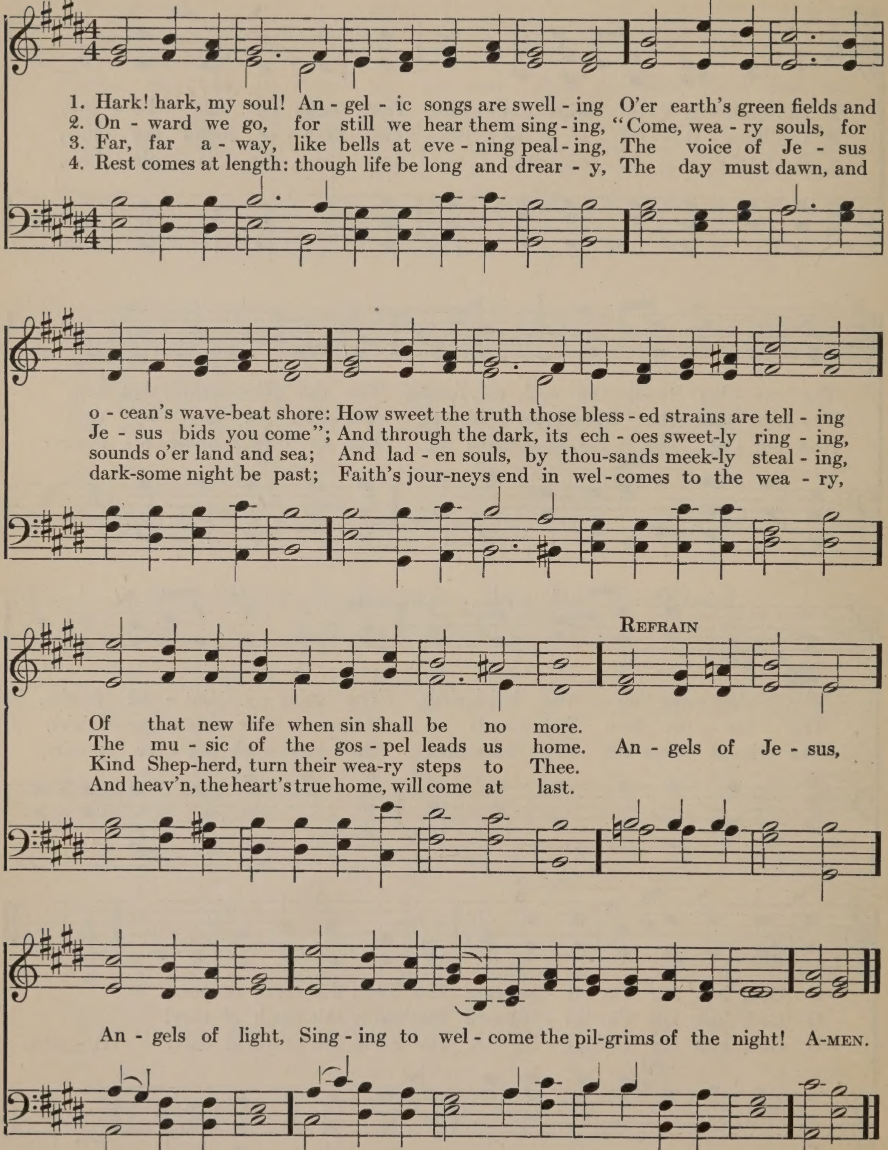
Anon. SUNSHINE G. E. Oliver


1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine, That smiles on all be - low,
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our way,
3. But bright - er is the shin - ing, And ten - der is the love,
The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rip - pling streams that flow,
The joys that rise from house-hold ties, And deep - en day by day;
And pur - er still the joys which fill The un - seen home a - bove—
The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The man - y - tint - ed flow'rs,
The ten - der love that guards us When - ev - er dan - ger low'rs,
The home where all His chil - dren Shall sing with full - er pow'rs,
O God, how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
O God, how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
"O God, how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this heav'n of ours!"
A - MEN.

99

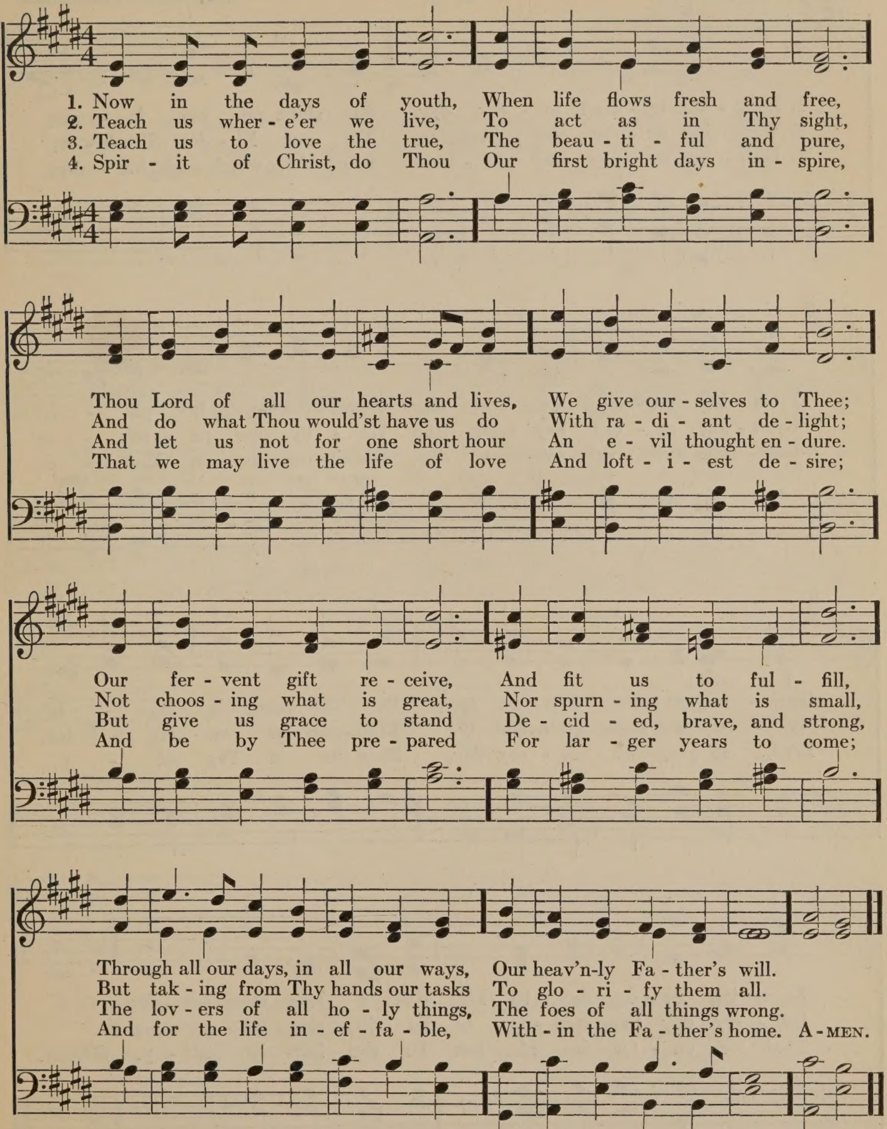
Hark! Hark, My Soul!

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854: alt. PILGRIMS Henry Smart, 1868


1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. Rest comes at length: though life be long and drear - y, The day must dawn, and
o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come"; And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And lad - en souls, by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
dark-some night be past; Faith's jour-neys end in wel - comes to the wea - ry,
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
REFRAIN
An - gels of Je - sus,
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A-MEN.

100 Now in the Days of Youth

Walter J. Mathams, 1913 DIADEMATA Sir George J. Elvey, 1868


1. Now in the days of youth, When life flows fresh and free,
2. Teach us wher-e'er we live, To act as in Thy sight,
3. Teach us to love the true, The beau-ti-ful and pure,
4. Spir-it of Christ, do Thou Our first bright days in-spire,
Thou Lord of all our hearts and lives, We give our-selves to Thee;
And do what Thou would'st have us do With ra-di-ant de-light;
And let us not for one short hour An e-vil thought en-dure.
That we may live the life of love And loft-i-est de-sire;
Our fer-vent gift re-ceive, And fit us to ful-fill,
Not choos-ing what is great, Nor spurn-ing what is small,
But give us grace to stand De-cid-ed, brave, and strong,
And be by Thee pre-pared For lar-ger years to come;
Through all our days, in all our ways, Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther's will.
But tak-ing from Thy hands our tasks To glo-ri-fy them all.
The lov-ers of all ho-ly things, The foes of all things wrong.
And for the life in-ef-fa-ble, With-in the Fa-ther's home. A-MEN.

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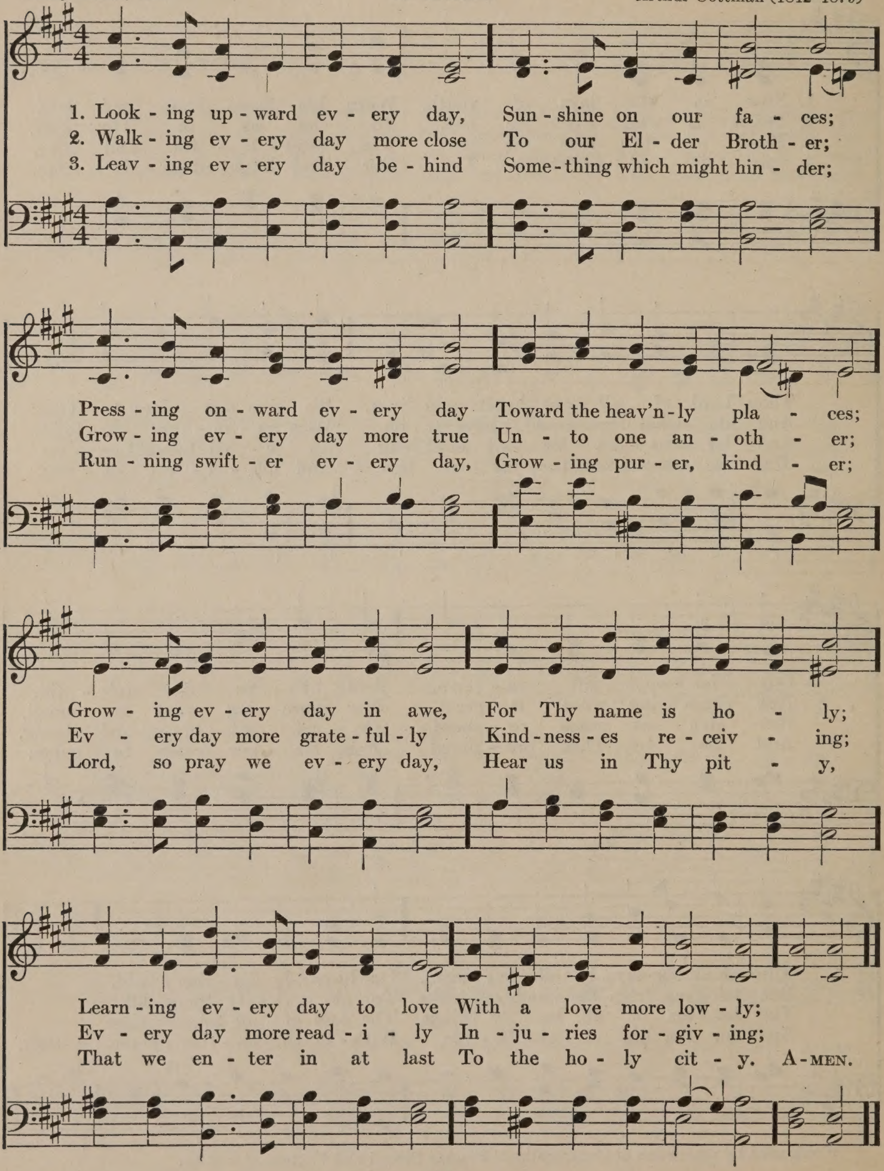
101

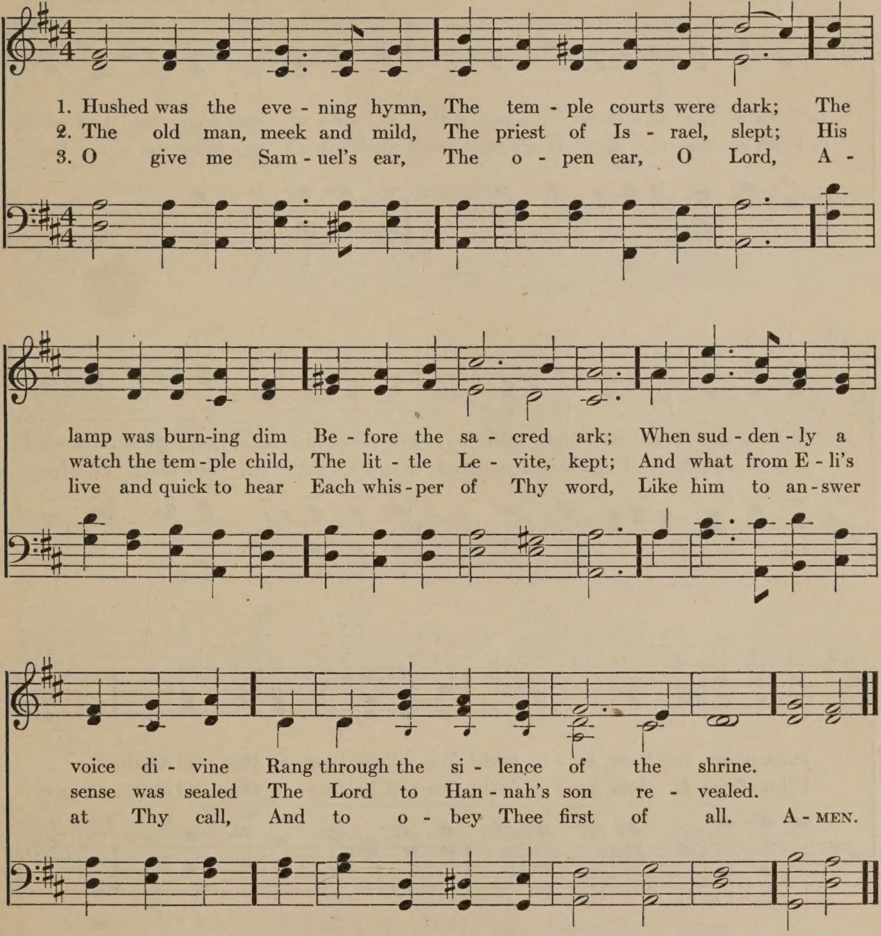
Looking Upward Every Day

Mary Butler, 1881 BEACHLEY Arthur Cottman (1842–1879)


1. Look - ing up - ward ev - ery day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2. Walk - ing ev - ery day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3. Leav - ing ev - ery day be - hind Some - thing which might hin - der;
Press - ing on - ward ev - ery day Toward the heav'n - ly pla - ces;
Grow - ing ev - ery day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
Run - ning swift - er ev - ery day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er;
Grow - ing ev - ery day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;
Ev - ery day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
Lord, so pray we ev - ery day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,
Learn - ing ev - ery day to love With a love more low - ly;
Ev - ery day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A - MEN.

102 Hushed Was the Evening Hymn

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857 SAMUEL Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept; His
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
lamp was burn-ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den - ly a
watch the tem - ple child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from E - li's
live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word, Like him to an - swer
voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
sense was sealed The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all. A - MEN.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

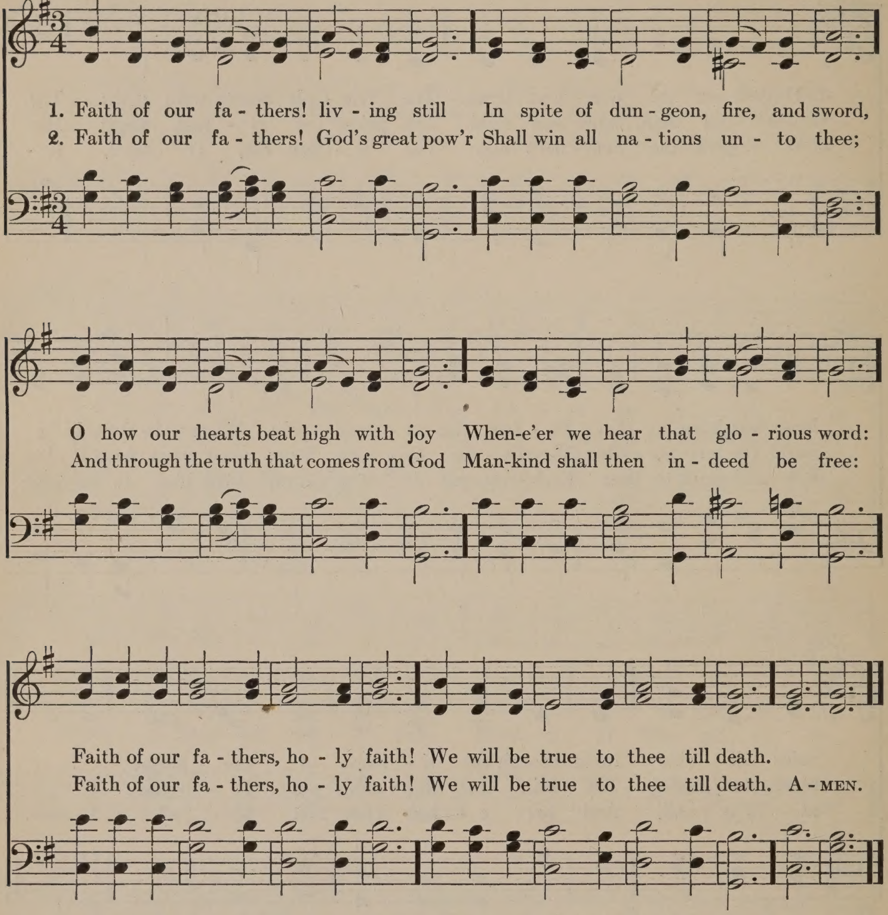
103

Faith of Our Fathers

ST. CATHERINE

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849

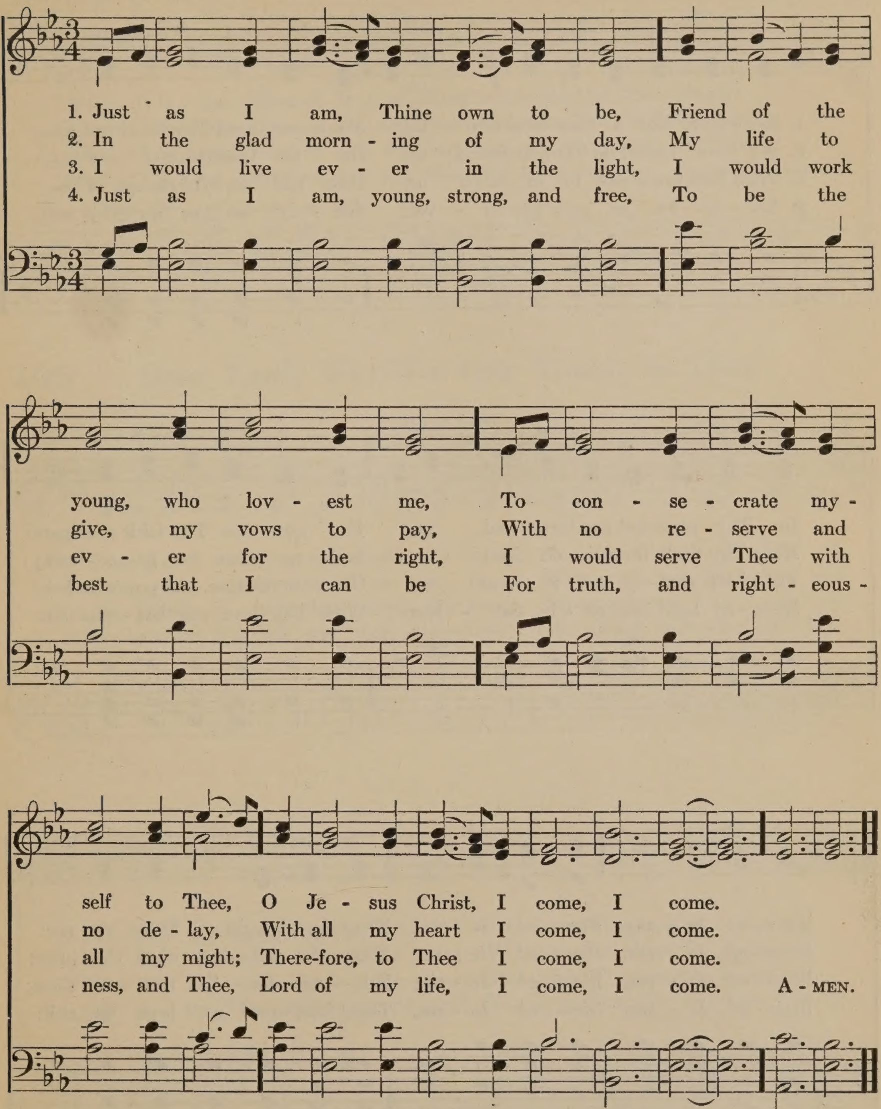
Henri F. Hemy, 1865:
alt. by James G. Walton, 1871


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire, and sword,
2. Faith of our fa - thers! God's great pow'r Shall win all na - tions un - to thee;
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
And through the truth that comes from God Man-kind shall then in - deed be free:
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

104 Just as I Am, Thine Own to Be

Marianne Hearn Farningham, 1887 WOODWORTH William B. Bradbury, 1849


1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lovest me, To consecrate myself to Thee, O Jesus Christ, I come, I come.
2. In the glad morning of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay, With no reserve and no delay, With all my heart I come, I come.
3. I would live ever in the light, I would work ever for the right, I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come, I come.
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come, I come.
A-MEN.

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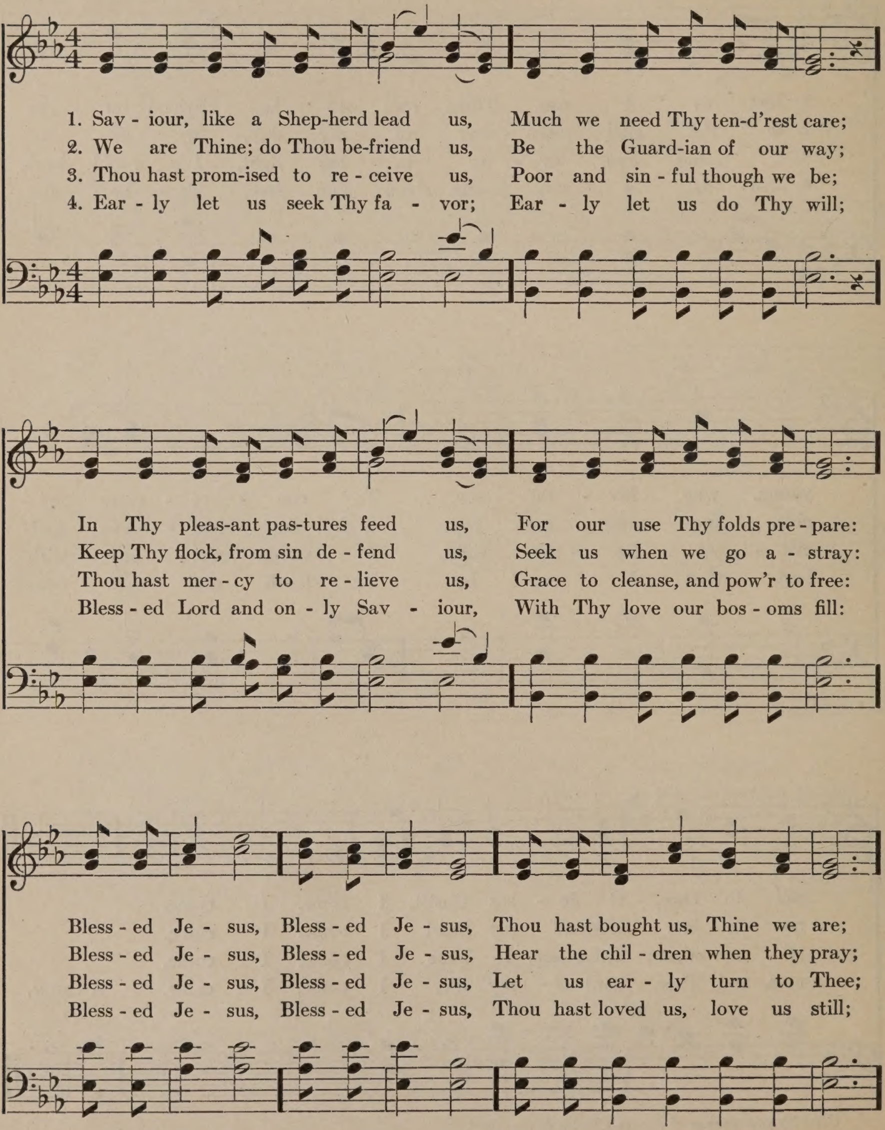
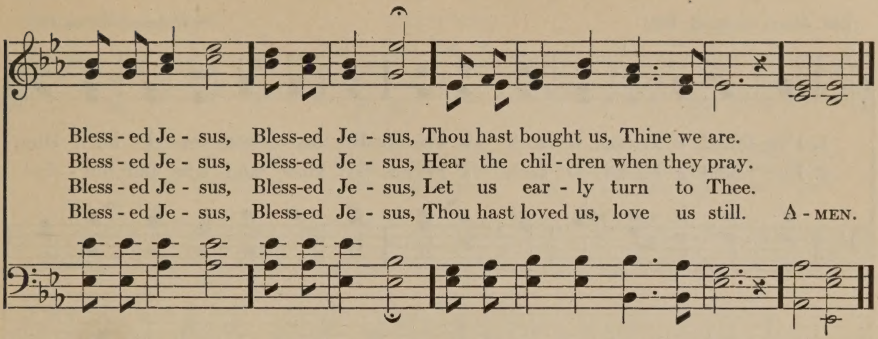
105 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Anon., 1832 — William B. Bradbury, 1859


1. Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-d'rest care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren when they pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

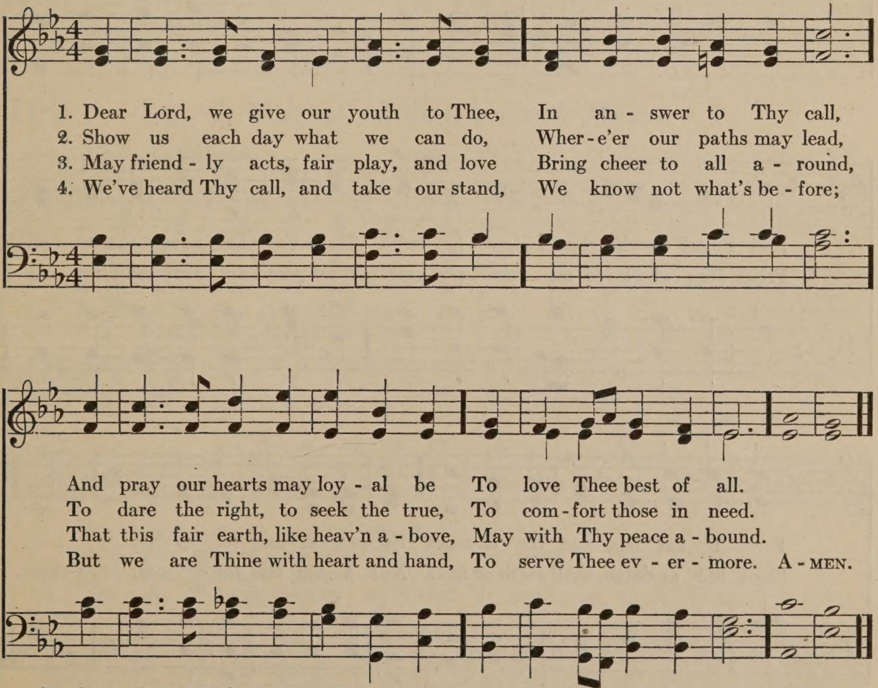
Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren when they pray.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - MEN.

106 Dear Lord, We Give Our Youth to Thee

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 GREEN HILL Albert L. Peace, 1885



1. Dear Lord, we give our youth to Thee, In an - swer to Thy call,
2. Show us each day what we can do, Wher - e'er our paths may lead,
3. May friend - ly acts, fair play, and love Bring cheer to all a - round,
4. We've heard Thy call, and take our stand, We know not what's be - fore;

And pray our hearts may loy - al be To love Thee best of all.
To dare the right, to seek the true, To com - fort those in need.
That this fair earth, like heav'n a - bove, May with Thy peace a - bound.
But we are Thine with heart and hand, To serve Thee ev - er - more. A - MEN.

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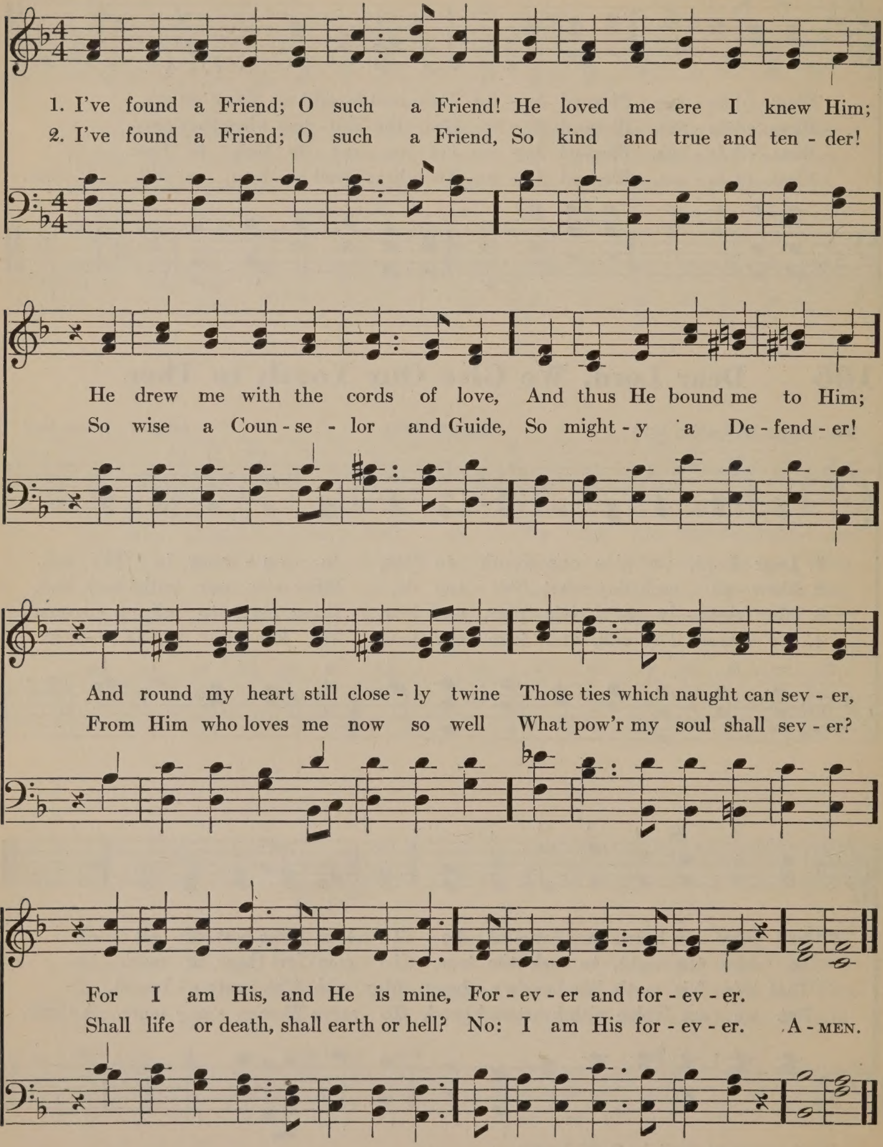
107 I've Found a Friend; O Such a Friend

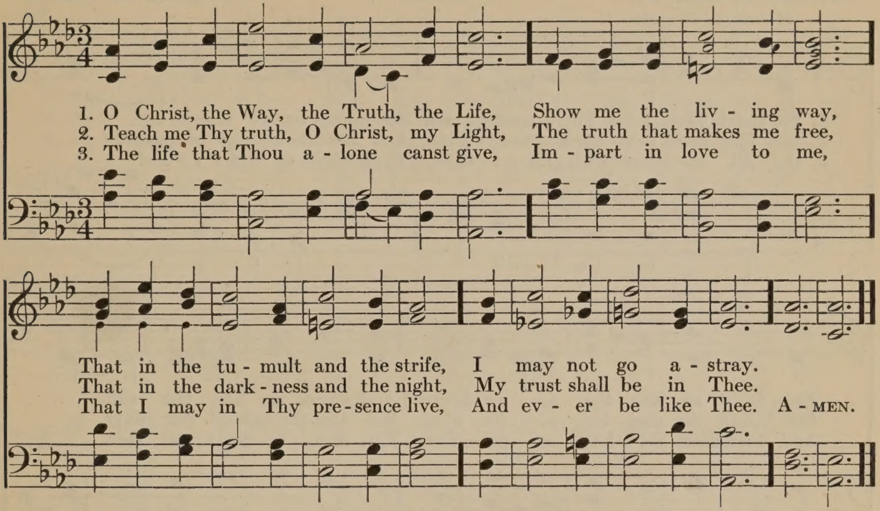
Rev. James G. Small, 1886

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875


1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend, So kind and true and ten - der!
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
So wise a Coun - se - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
From Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul shall sev - er?
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for - ev - er.
A - MEN.

108 O Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life

George L. Squier, 1907 — BEATITUDO — John Bacchus Dykes, 1875



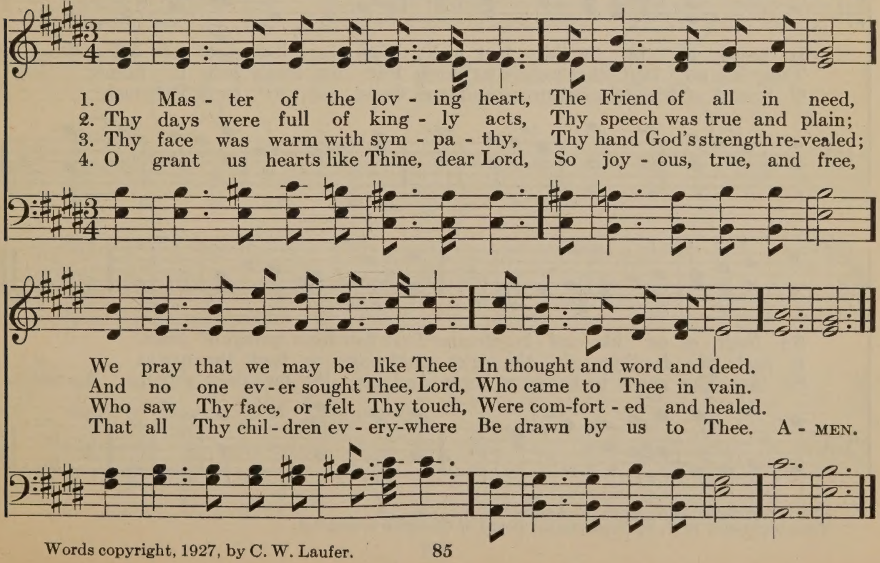
1. O Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Show me the living way,
That in the tumult and the strife,
I may not go astray.

2. Teach me Thy truth, O Christ, my Light,
The truth that makes me free,
That in the darkness and the night,
My trust shall be in Thee.

3. The life that Thou alone canst give,
Impart in love to me,
That I may in Thy presence live,
And ever be like Thee. Amen.

109 O Master of the Loving Heart

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 — SERENITY — Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1856



1. O Master of the loving heart,
The Friend of all in need,
We pray that we may be like Thee
In thought and word and deed.

2. Thy days were full of kingly acts,
Thy speech was true and plain;
And no one ever sought Thee, Lord,
Who came to Thee in vain.

3. Thy face was warm with sympathy,
Thy hand God's strength revealed;
Who saw Thy face, or felt Thy touch,
Were comforted and healed.

4. O grant us hearts like Thine, dear Lord,
So joyous, true, and free,
That all Thy children everywhere
Be drawn by us to Thee. Amen.

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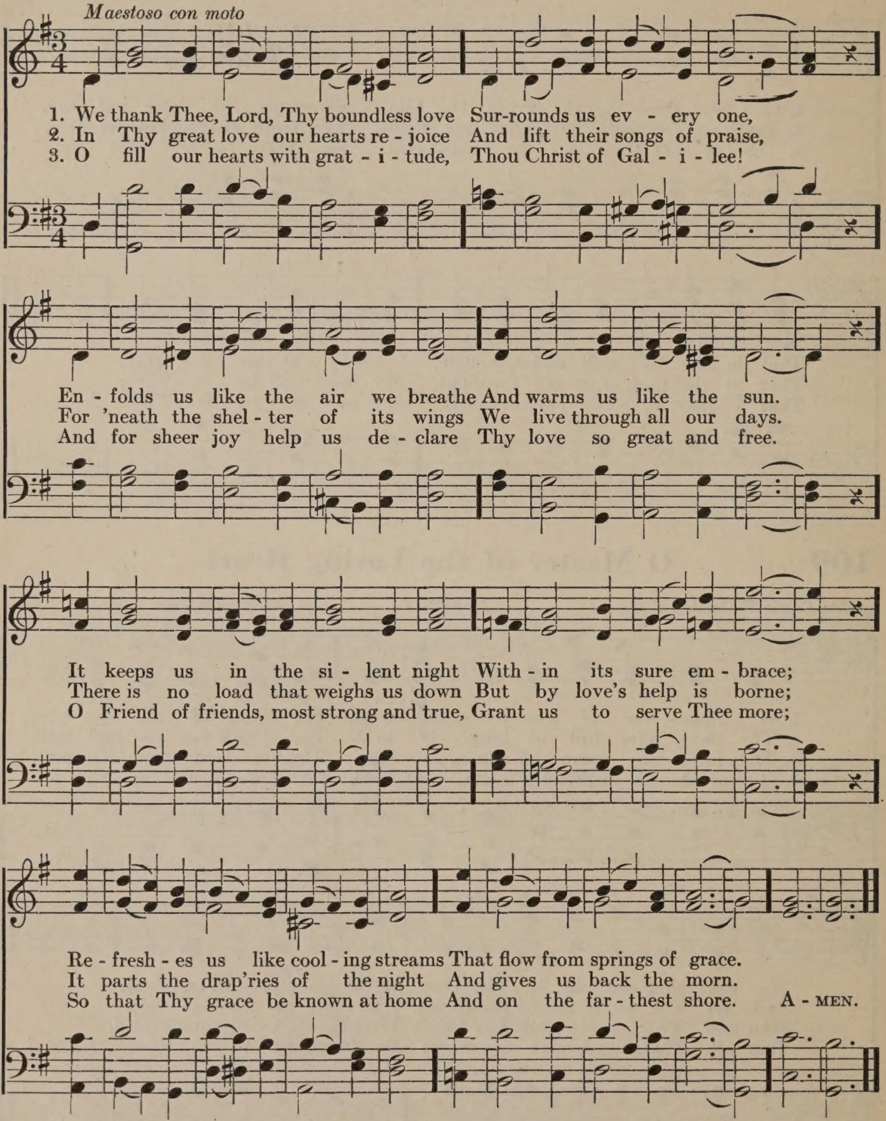
110 We Thank Thee, Lord, Thy Boundless Love

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 FLUVII Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


Maestoso con moto
1. We thank Thee, Lord, Thy boundless love Sur-rounds us ev - ery one,
2. In Thy great love our hearts re - joice And lift their songs of praise,
3. O fill our hearts with grat - i - tude, Thou Christ of Gal - i - lee!
En - folds us like the air we breathe And warms us like the sun.
For 'neath the shel - ter of its wings We live through all our days.
And for sheer joy help us de - clare Thy love so great and free.
It keeps us in the si - lent night With - in its sure em - brace;
There is no load that weighs us down But by love's help is borne;
O Friend of friends, most strong and true, Grant us to serve Thee more;
Re - fresh - es us like cool - ing streams That flow from springs of grace.
It parts the drap'ries of the night And gives us back the morn.
So that Thy grace be known at home And on the far - thest shore. A - MEN.

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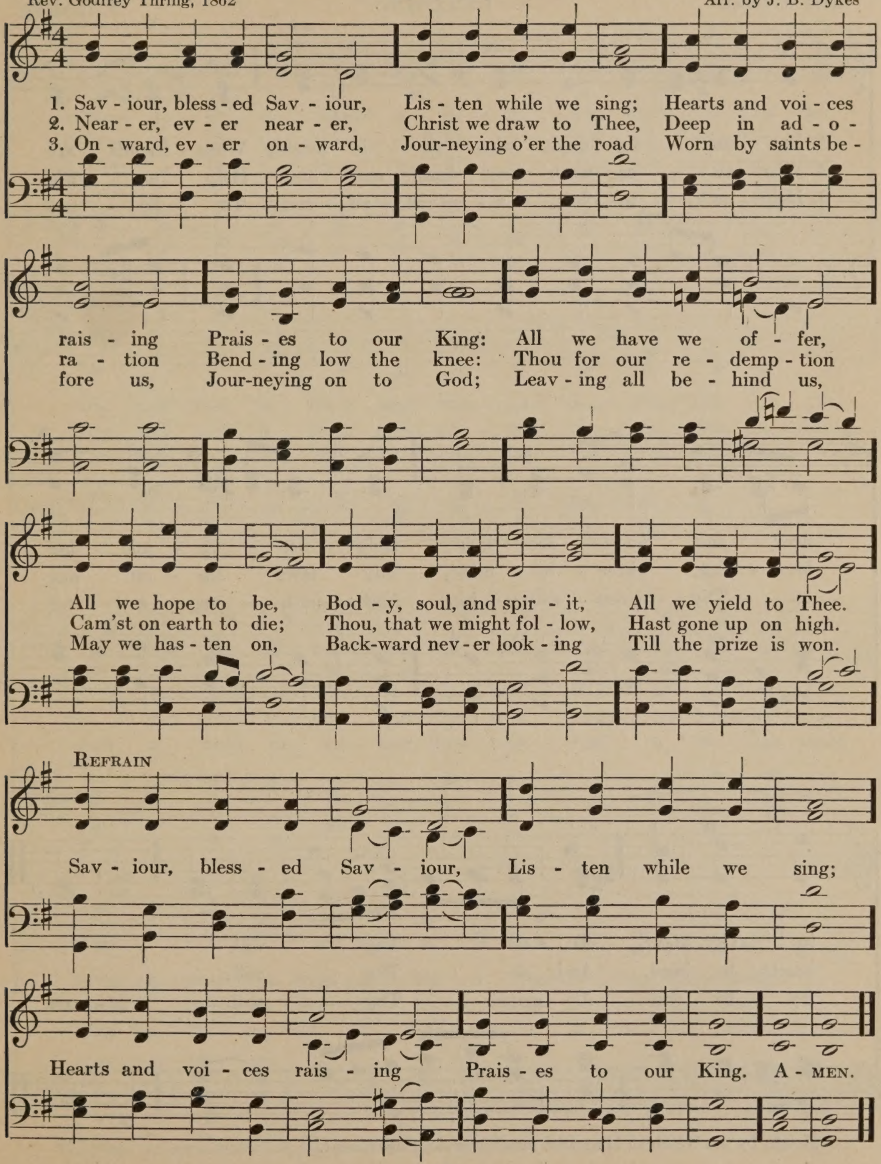
111 Saviour, Blessed Saviour

ST. ALBAN

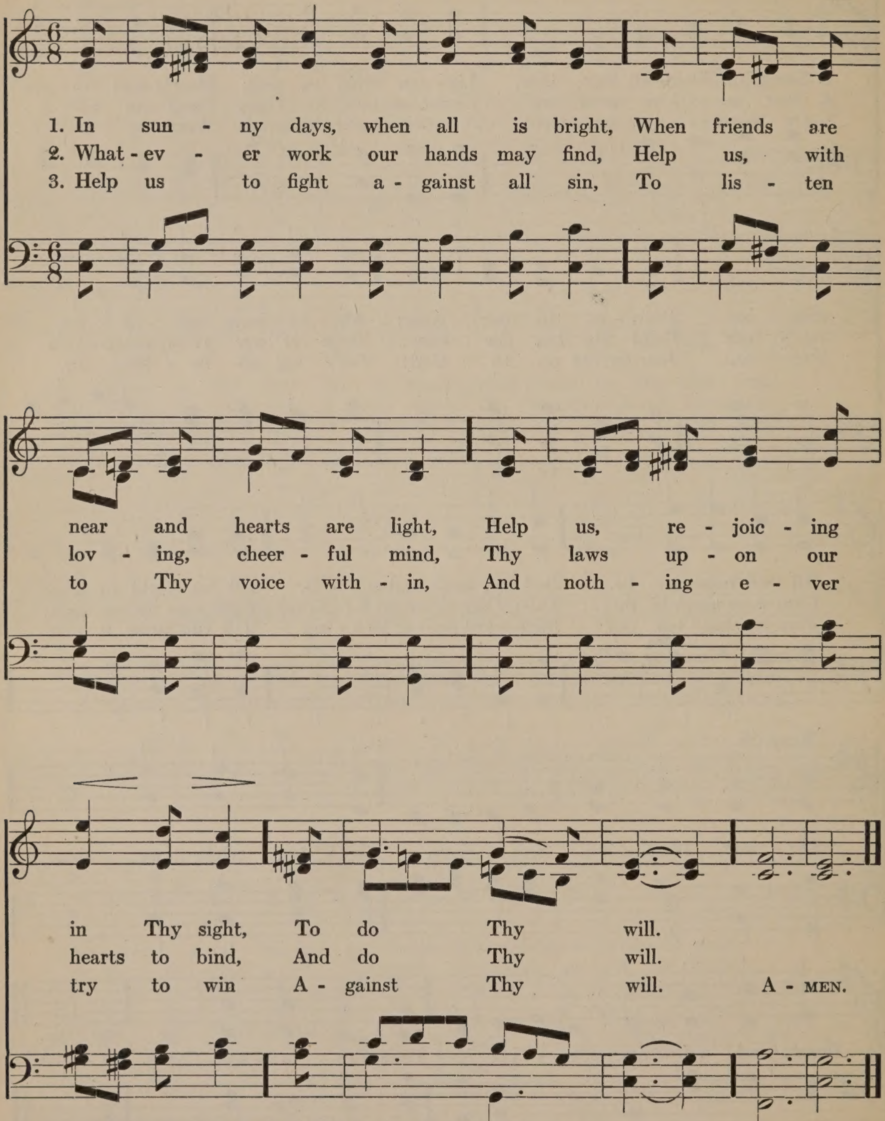
Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862

Fr. F. J. Haydn (1732–1809)
Arr. by J. B. Dykes


1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voi - ces
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -
3. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Jour-neying o'er the road Worn by saints be -
rais - ing Prais - es to our King: All we have we of - fer,
ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee: Thou for our re - demp - tion
fore us, Jour-neying on to God; Leav - ing all be - hind us,
All we hope to be, Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
May we has - ten on, Back-ward nev - er look - ing Till the prize is won.
REFRAIN
Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing;
Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King. A - MEN.

112 In Sunny Days, When All Is Bright

Emily W. Haigh INGLEDENE F. C. Maker


1. In sun - ny days, when all is bright, When friends are
2. What - ev - er work our hands may find, Help us, with
3. Help us to fight a - gainst all sin, To lis - ten
near and hearts are light, Help us, re - joic - ing
lov - ing, cheer - ful mind, Thy laws up - on our
to Thy voice with - in, And noth - ing e - ver
in Thy sight, To do Thy will.
hearts to bind, And do Thy will.
try to win A - gainst Thy will. A - MEN.

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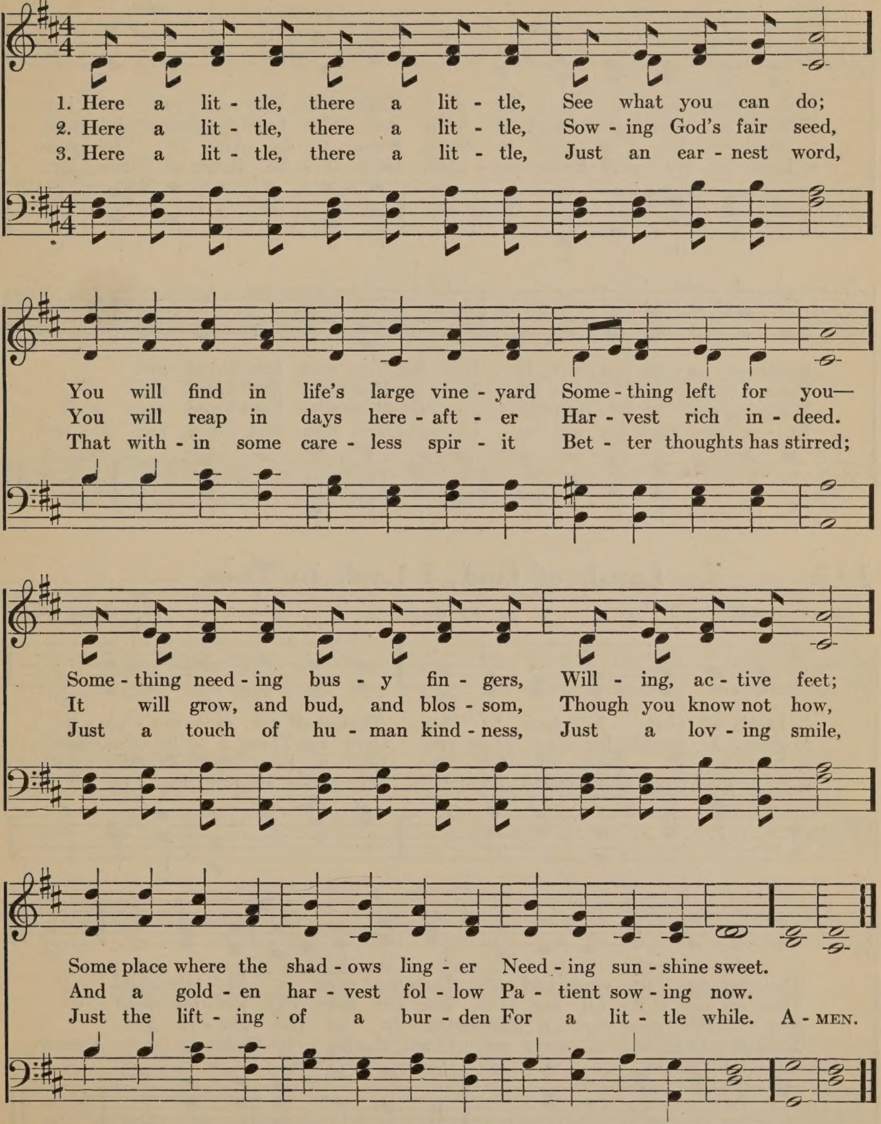
113 Here a Little, There a Little

E. M. Slater MELBOURNE HALL J. H. Maunder


1. Here a lit - tle, there a lit - tle, See what you can do;
2. Here a lit - tle, there a lit - tle, Sow - ing God's fair seed,
3. Here a lit - tle, there a lit - tle, Just an ear - nest word,
You will find in life's large vine - yard Some - thing left for you—
You will reap in days here - aft - er Har - vest rich in - deed.
That with - in some care - less spir - it Bet - ter thoughts has stirred;
Some - thing need - ing bus - y fin - gers, Will - ing, ac - tive feet;
It will grow, and bud, and blos - som, Though you know not how,
Just a touch of hu - man kind - ness, Just a lov - ing smile,
Some place where the shad - ows ling - er Need - ing sun - shine sweet.
And a gold - en har - vest fol - low Pa - tient sow - ing now.
Just the lift - ing of a bur - den For a lit - tle while. A - MEN.

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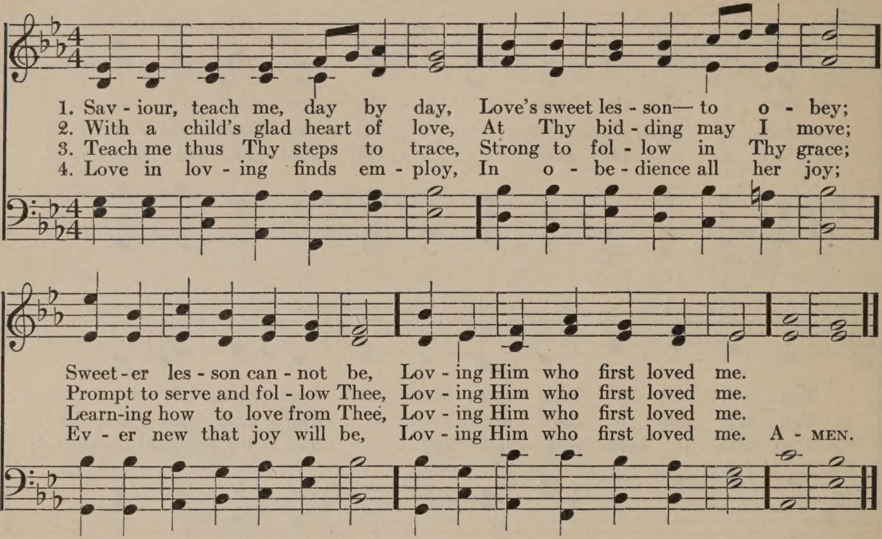
114 Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day

POSEN

Jane E. Leeson, 1842

Arr. by J. A. Freylinghausen, 1705,
from Georg C. Strattner

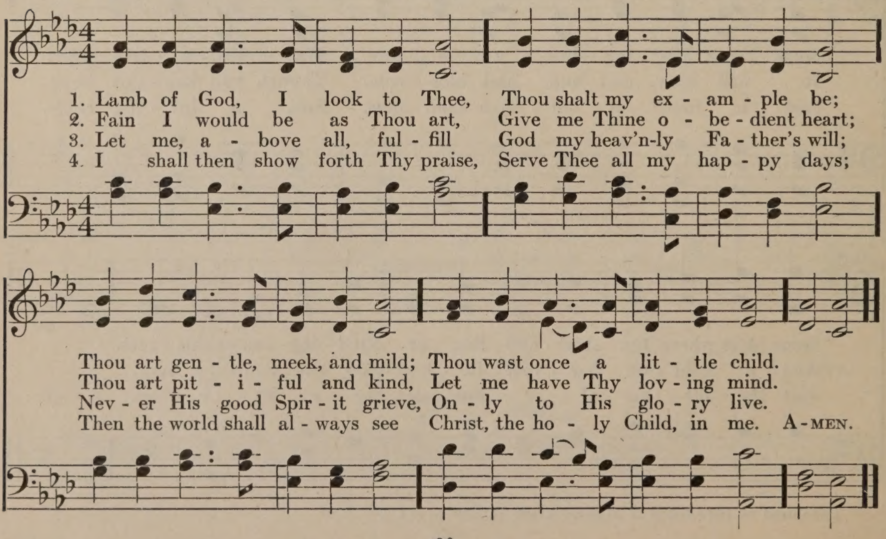

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son— to o - bey;
2. With a child's glad heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me thus Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;
Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Learn-ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me. A - MEN.

115 Lamb of God, I Look to Thee

Charles Wesley, 1742

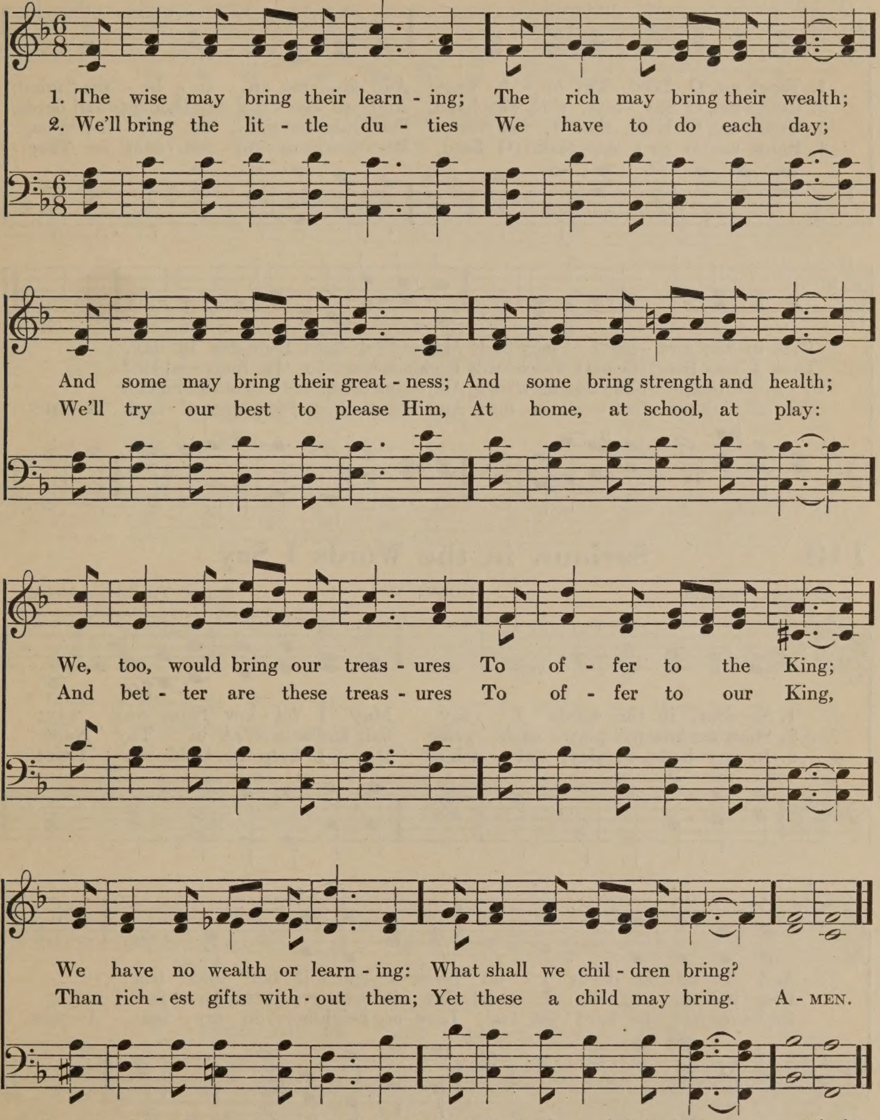
ST. BEES

J. B. Dykes, 1874


1. Lamb of God, I look to Thee, Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be;
2. Fain I would be as Thou art, Give me Thine o - be - dient heart;
3. Let me, a - bove all, ful - fill God my heav'n-ly Fa - ther's will;
4. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;
Thou art gen - tle, meek, and mild; Thou wast once a lit - tle child.
Thou art pit - i - ful and kind, Let me have Thy lov - ing mind.
Nev - er His good Spir - it grieve, On - ly to His glo - ry live.
Then the world shall al - ways see Christ, the ho - ly Child, in me. A-MEN.

116 The Wise May Bring Their Learning

Anon. CHRISTMAS MORN E. J. Hopkins


1. The wise may bring their learn - ing; The rich may bring their wealth;
2. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day;
And some may bring their great - ness; And some bring strength and health;
We'll try our best to please Him, At home, at school, at play:
We, too, would bring our treas - ures To of - fer to the King;
And bet - ter are these treas - ures To of - fer to our King,
We have no wealth or learn - ing: What shall we chil - dren bring?
Than rich - est gifts with - out them; Yet these a child may bring. A - MEN.

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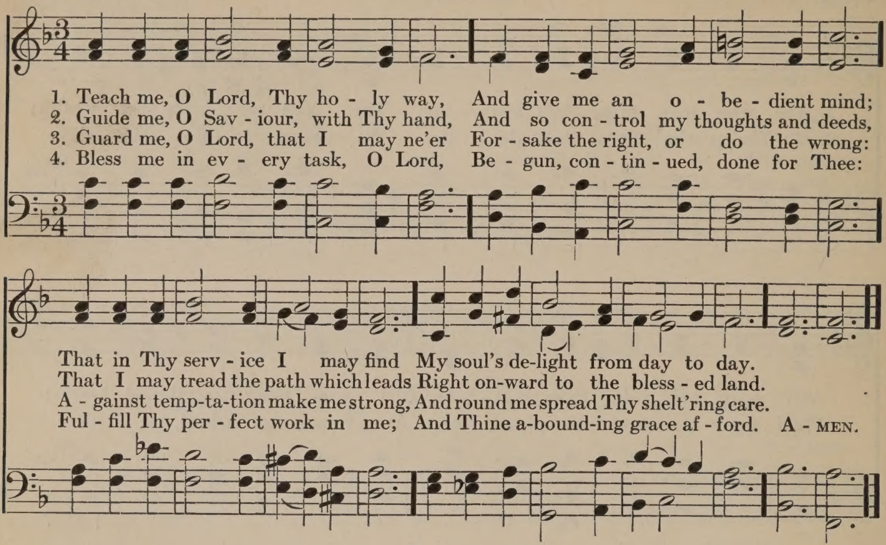
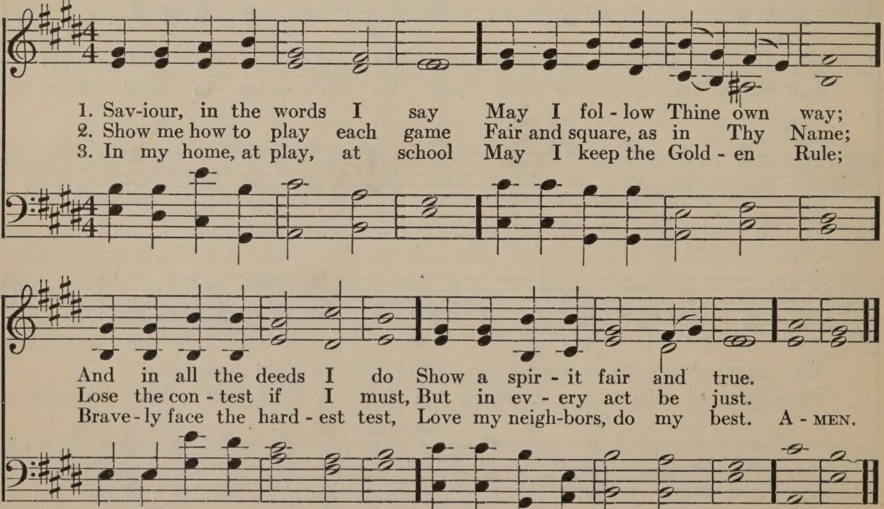
117 Teach Me, O Lord, Thy Holy Way

Rev. William T. Matson, 1866 PENITENCE *St. Alban's Tune Book*, 1875


1. Teach me, O Lord, Thy ho - ly way, And give me an o - be - dient mind;
2. Guide me, O Sav - iour, with Thy hand, And so con - trol my thoughts and deeds,
3. Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er For - sake the right, or do the wrong:
4. Bless me in ev - ery task, O Lord, Be - gun, con - tin - ued, done for Thee:
That in Thy serv - ice I may find My soul's de-light from day to day.
That I may tread the path which leads Right on-ward to the bless - ed land.
A - gainst temp-ta-tion make me strong, And round me spread Thy shelt'ring care.
Ful - fill Thy per - fect work in me; And Thine a-bound-ing grace af - ford. A - MEN.

118 Saviour, in the Words I Say

Josephine L. Baldwin HORSHAM English Traditional Melody

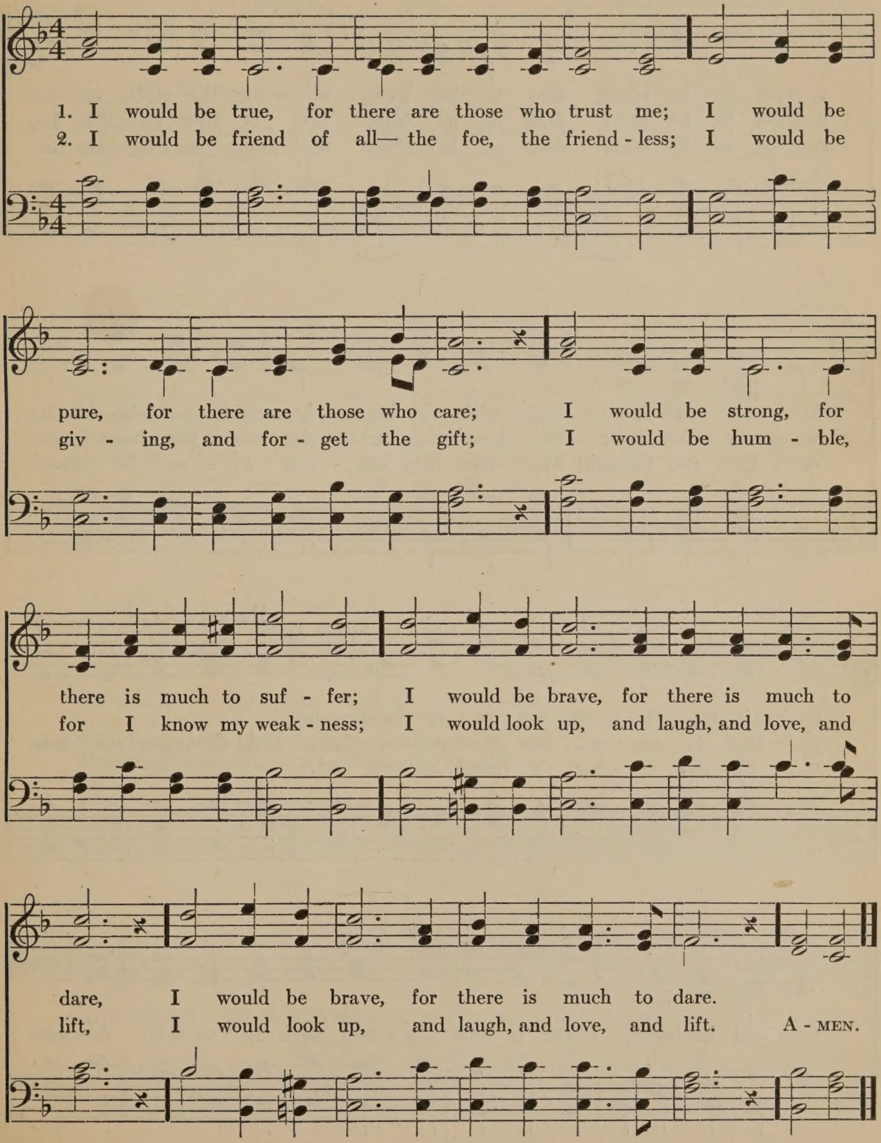

1. Sav-iour, in the words I say May I fol - low Thine own way;
2. Show me how to play each game Fair and square, as in Thy Name;
3. In my home, at play, at school May I keep the Gold - en Rule;
And in all the deeds I do Show a spir - it fair and true.
Lose the con - test if I must, But in ev - ery act be just.
Brave - ly face the hard - est test, Love my neigh-bors, do my best. A - MEN.

Words from *Services and Songs for the Junior Department*. Used by permission of Miss J. L. Baldwin.

119

I Would Be True

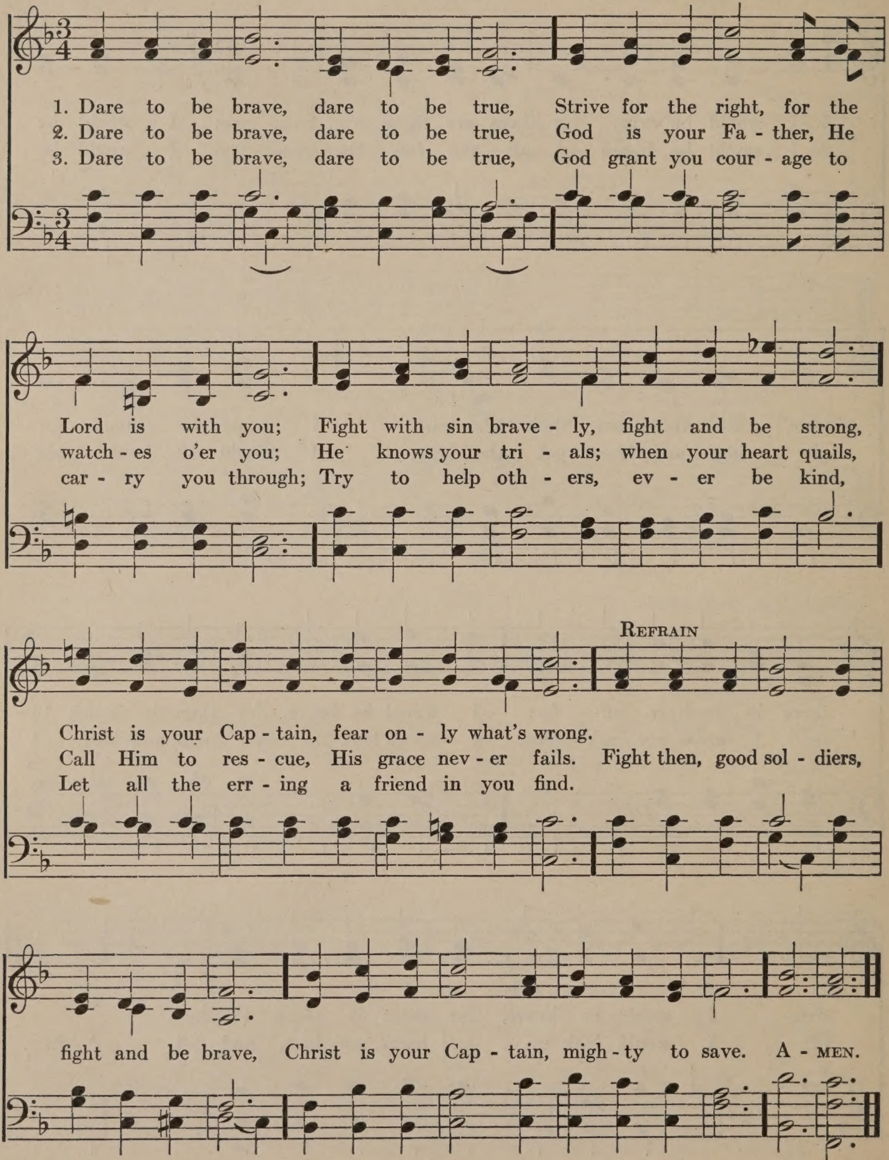
Howard Arnold Walter (1883–1918) PEEK Joseph Yates Peek


1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less; I would be
pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble,
there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to
for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and
dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A - MEN.

120 Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True

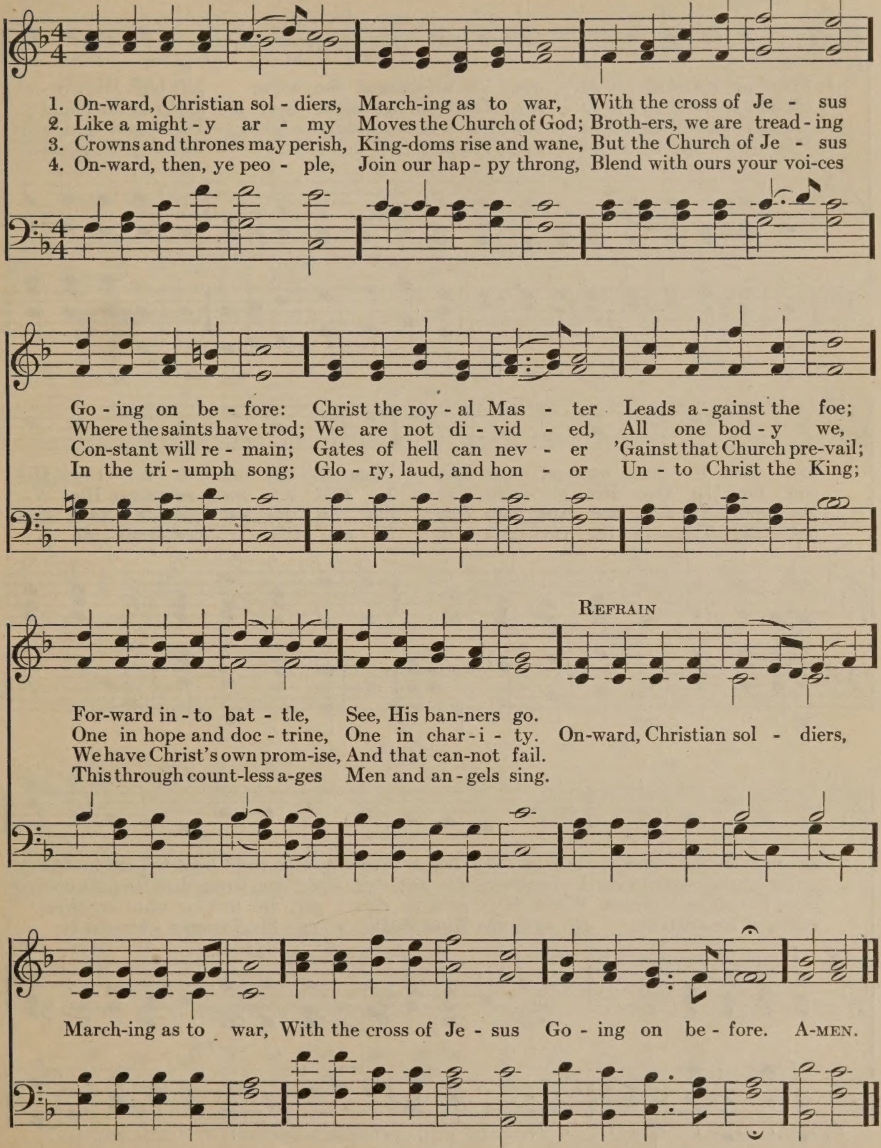
W. J. Rooper

Duncan Hume


1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, He
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to
Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
car - ry you through; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,
Christ is your Cap - tain, fear on - ly what's wrong.
Call Him to res - cue, His grace nev - er fails.
Let all the err - ing a friend in you find.
Refrain
Fight then, good sol - diers,
fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, migh - ty to save. A - men.

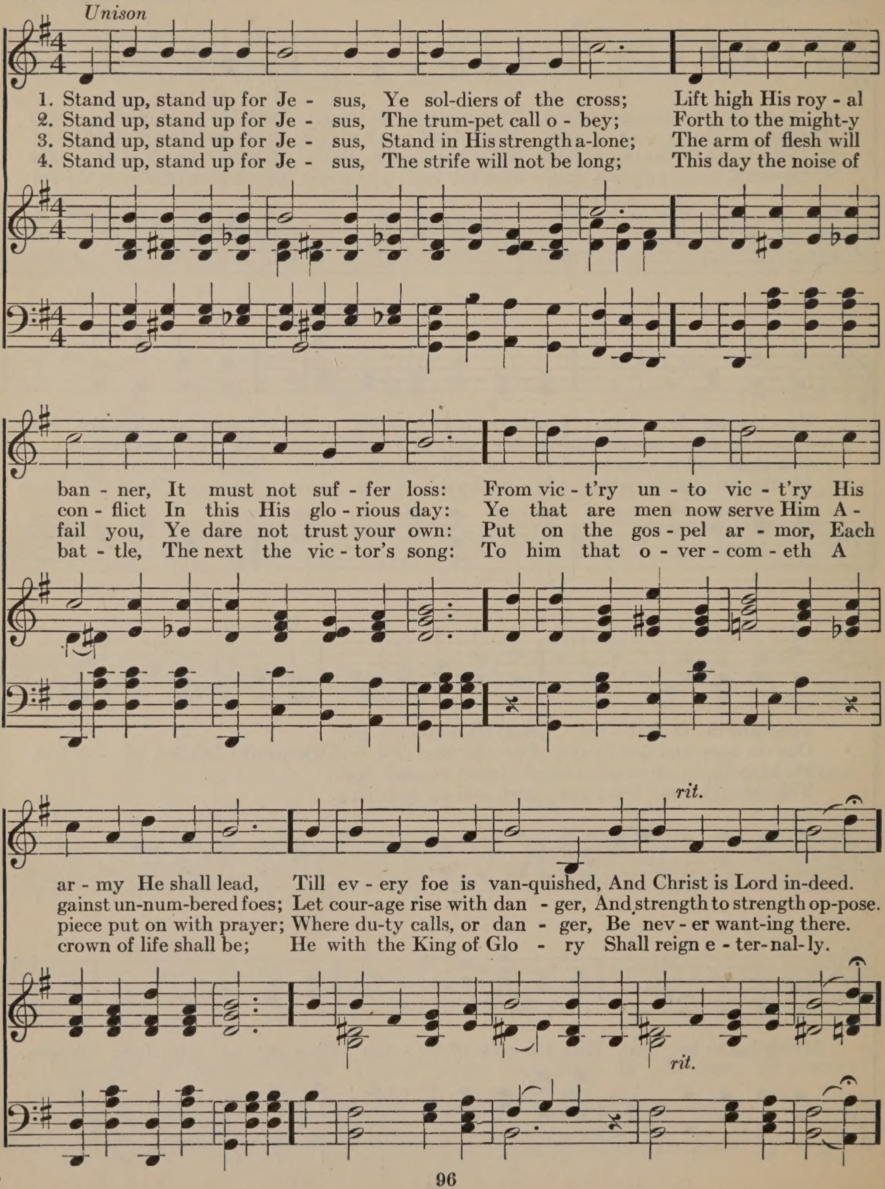
121 Onward, Christian Soldiers

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 ST. GERTRUDE Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871


1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi-ces
Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can-not fail.
This through count-less a-ges Men and an - gels sing.
REFRAIN
On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A-MEN.

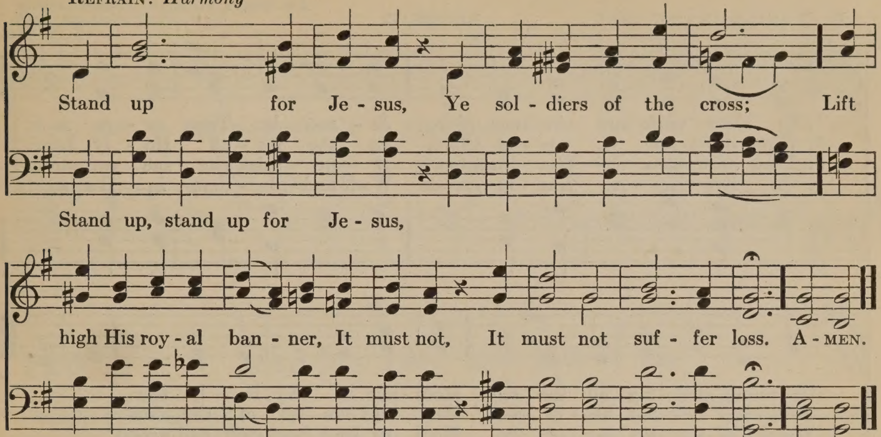
122 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

Rev. George Duffield, 1858 Adam Geibel


Unison
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey; Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict In this His glo - rious day: Ye that are men now serve Him A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth A
rit.
ar - my He shall lead, Till ev - ery foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst un-num-bered foes; Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op-pose.
piece put on with prayer; Where du-ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter-nal-ly.
rit.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

REFRAIN: *Harmony*


Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss. A - MEN.

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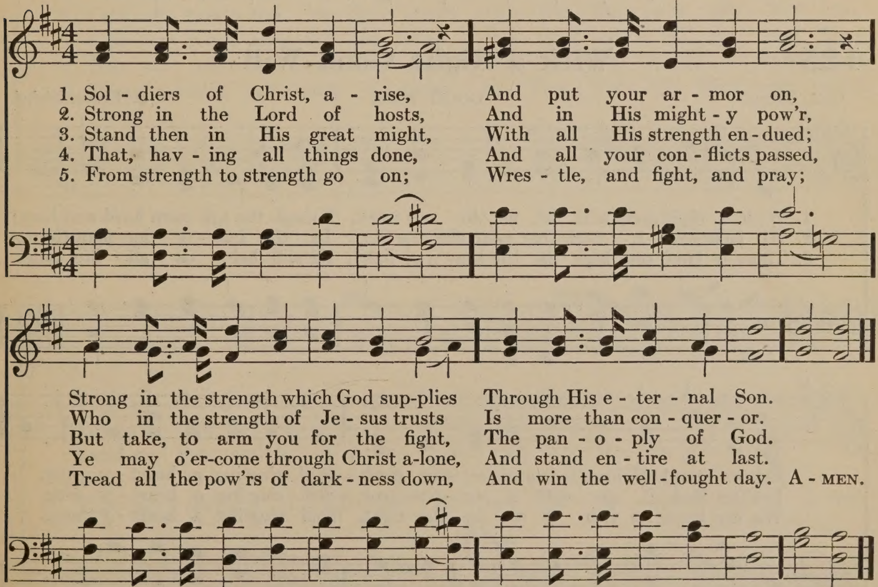
123 Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749
Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895


1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,
3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
4. That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts passed,
5. From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His e - ter - nal Son.
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
Ye may o'er - come through Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well - fought day. A - MEN.

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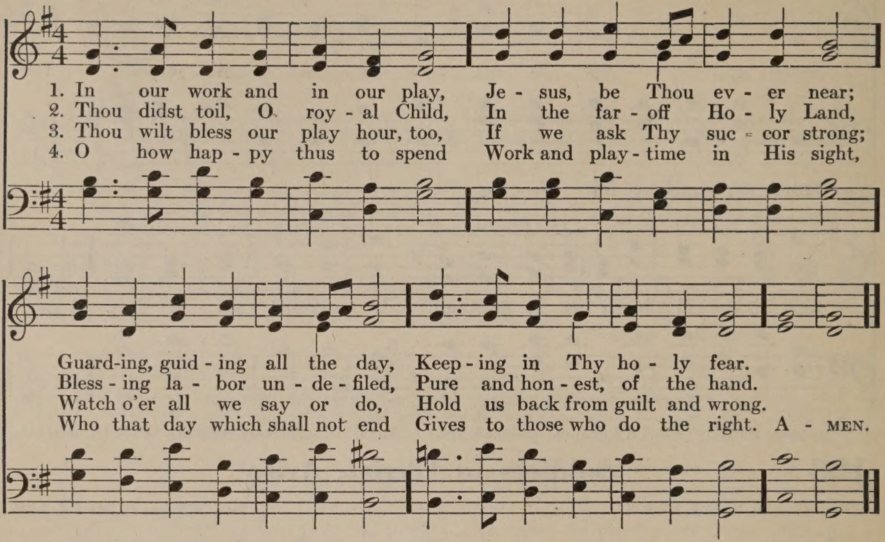
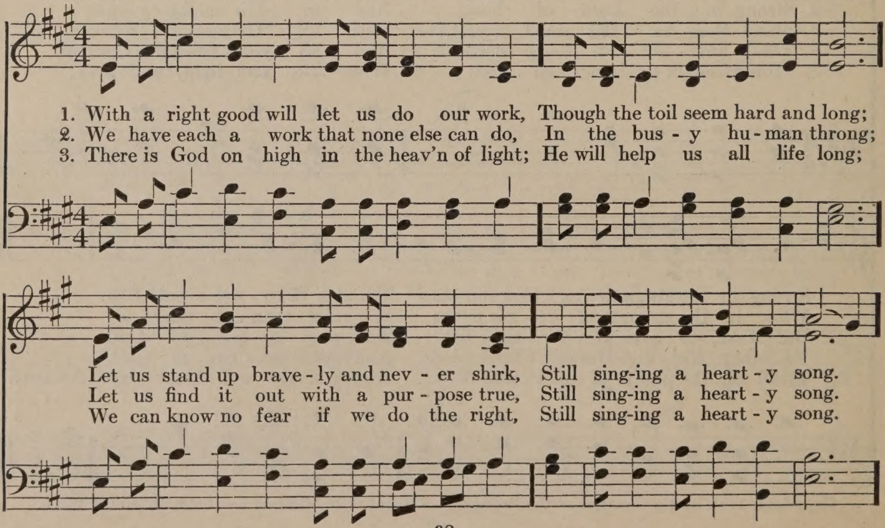
124 In Our Work and in Our Play

W. Chatterton Dix (1837–1898)
REDHEAD
Arr. from a Mediæval French Melody
by Richard Redhead, 1853

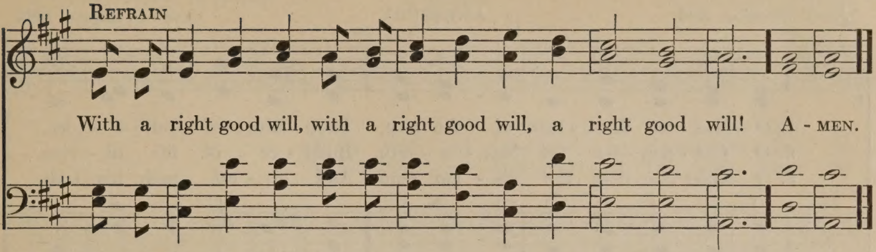

1. In our work and in our play, Je - sus, be Thou ev - er near;
2. Thou didst toil, O roy - al Child, In the far - off Ho - ly Land,
3. Thou wilt bless our play hour, too, If we ask Thy suc - cor strong;
4. O how hap - py thus to spend Work and play - time in His sight,
Guard-ing, guid - ing all the day, Keep - ing in Thy ho - ly fear.
Bless - ing la - bor un - de - filed, Pure and hon - est, of the hand.
Watch o'er all we say or do, Hold us back from guilt and wrong.
Who that day which shall not end Gives to those who do the right. A - MEN.

125 With a Right Good Will

Colin Sterne
GOOD WILL
H. Ernest Nichol


1. With a right good will let us do our work, Though the toil seem hard and long;
2. We have each a work that none else can do, In the bus - y hu - man throng;
3. There is God on high in the heav'n of light; He will help us all life long;
Let us stand up brave - ly and nev - er shirk, Still sing-ing a heart - y song.
Let us find it out with a pur - pose true, Still sing-ing a heart - y song.
We can know no fear if we do the right, Still sing-ing a heart - y song.

With a Right Good Will


Refrain
With a right good will, with a right good will, a right good will! A-men.

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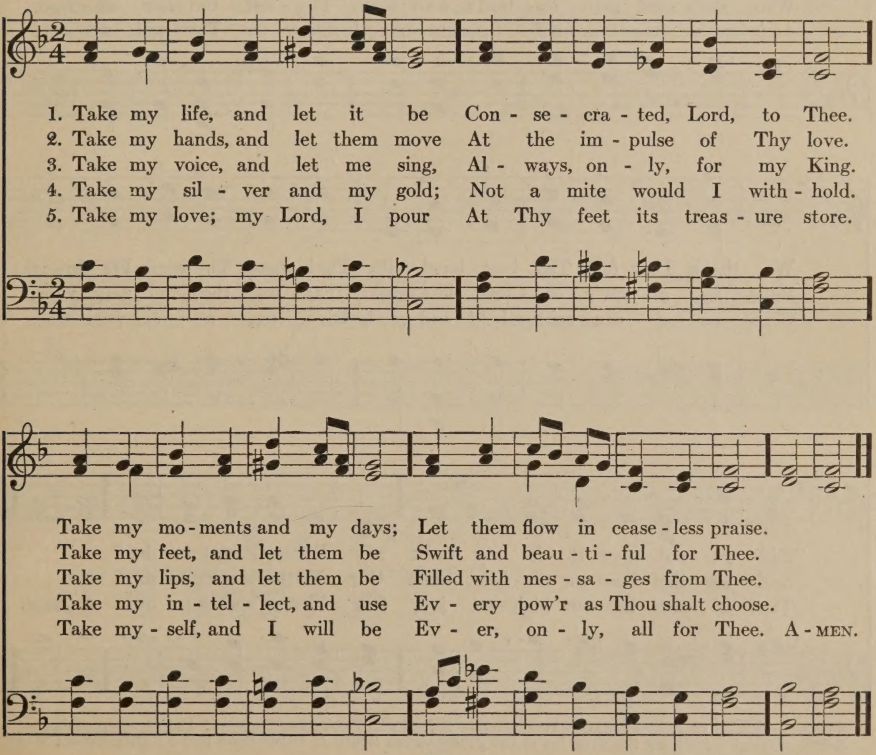
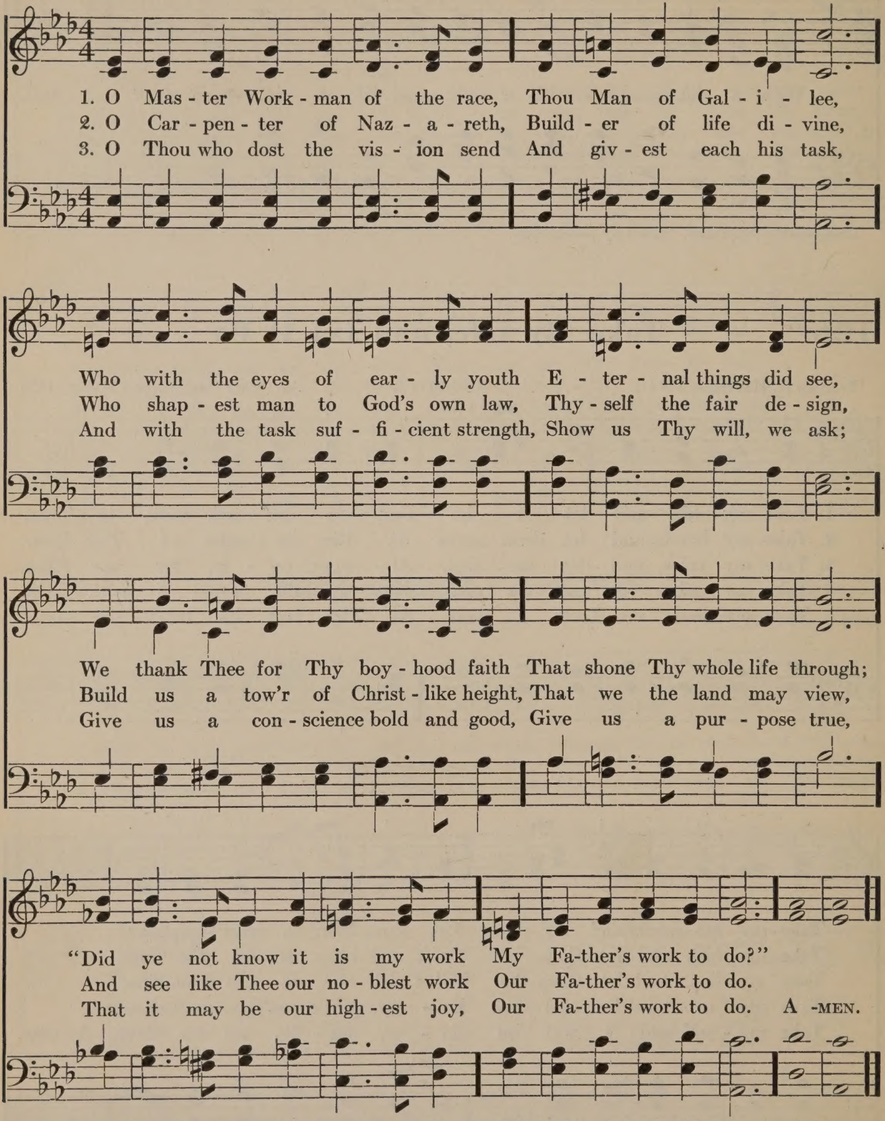
126 Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 SEYMOUR Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826


1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-cra-ted, Lord, to Thee.
Take my mo-ments and my days; Let them flow in cease-less praise.
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee.
3. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sa-ges from Thee.
4. Take my sil-ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with-hold.
Take my in-tel-lect, and use Ev-ery pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
5. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee. A-men.

127 O Master Workman of the Race

Jay T. Stocking, 1912 AMESBURY Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895


1. O Mas - ter Work - man of the race, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee,
2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
3. O Thou who dost the vis - ion send And giv - est each his task,
Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign,
And with the task suf - fi - cient strength, Show us Thy will, we ask;
We thank Thee for Thy boy - hood faith That shone Thy whole life through;
Build us a tow'r of Christ - like height, That we the land may view,
Give us a con - science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,
"Did ye not know it is my work My Fa-ther's work to do?"
And see like Thee our no - blest work Our Fa-ther's work to do.
That it may be our high - est joy, Our Fa-ther's work to do. A - MEN.

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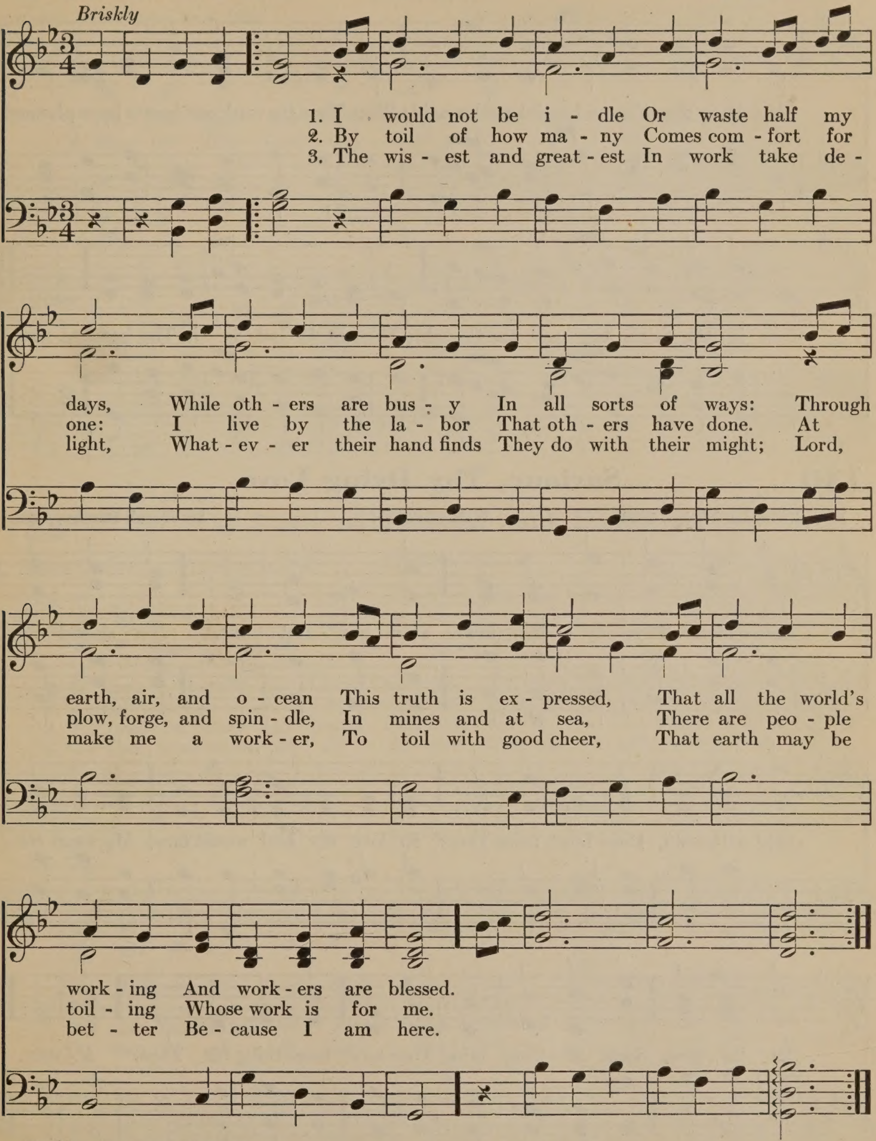
128 I Would Not Be Idle

A. Capes Tarbolton (1853–1925) CARTER Arr. from Old Folk Song

Briskly


Briskly
1. I would not be i - dle Or waste half my
2. By toil of how ma - ny Comes com - fort for
3. The wis - est and great - est In work take de -
days, While oth - ers are bus - y In all sorts of ways: Through
one: I live by the la - bor That oth - ers have done. At
light, What - ev - er their hand finds They do with their might; Lord,
earth, air, and o - cean This truth is ex - pressed, That all the world's
plow, forge, and spin - dle, In mines and at sea, There are peo - ple
make me a work - er, To toil with good cheer, That earth may be
work - ing And work - ers are blessed.
toil - ing Whose work is for me.
bet - ter Be - cause I am here.

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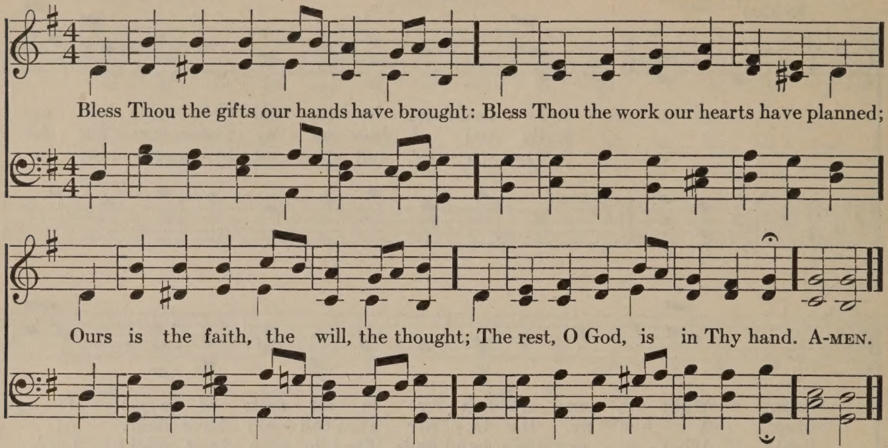
129

Bless Thou the Gifts

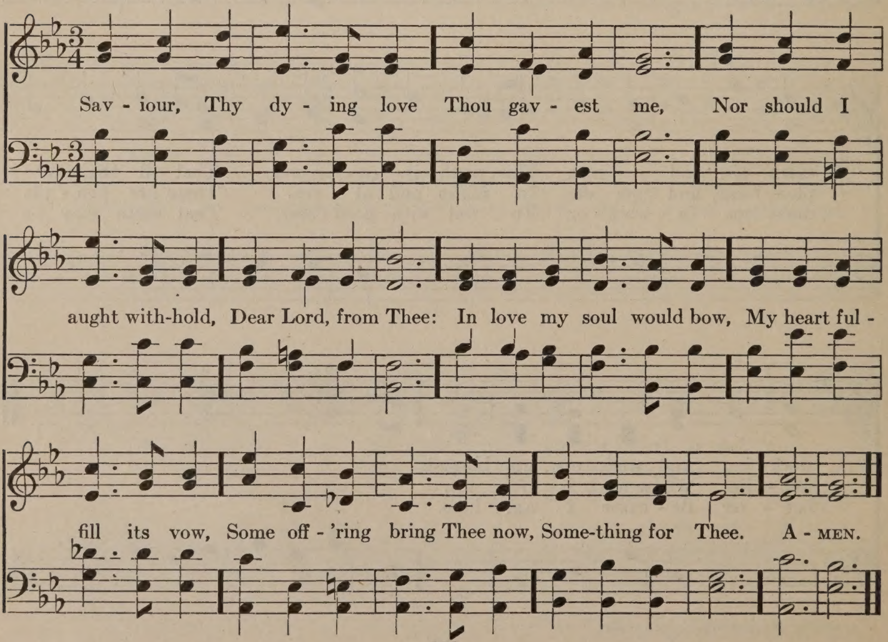
Samuel Longfellow, 1886 CANONBURY Arr. from Robert A. Schumann, 1839


Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought: Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned;
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought; The rest, O God, is in Thy hand. A-MEN.

130

Saviour, Thy Dying Love

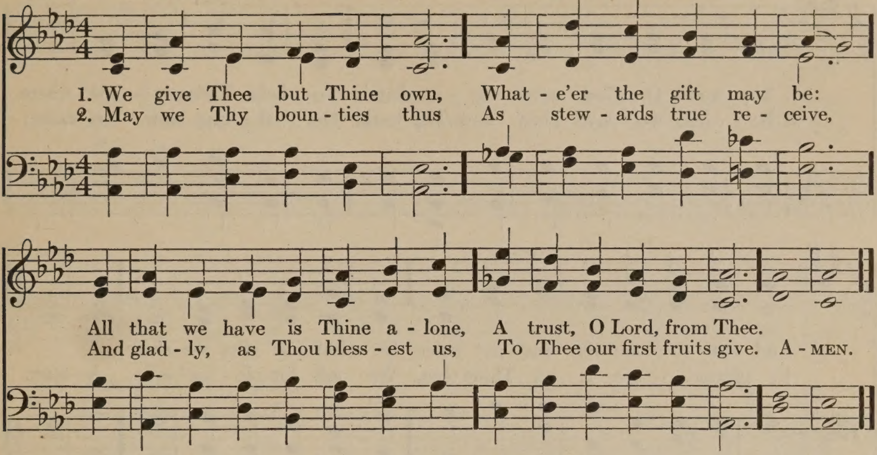
Rev. S. Dryden Phelps, 1862 WINTERTON Sir Joseph Barnby, 1892


Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
fill its vow, Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee. A - MEN.

131 We Give Thee But Thine Own

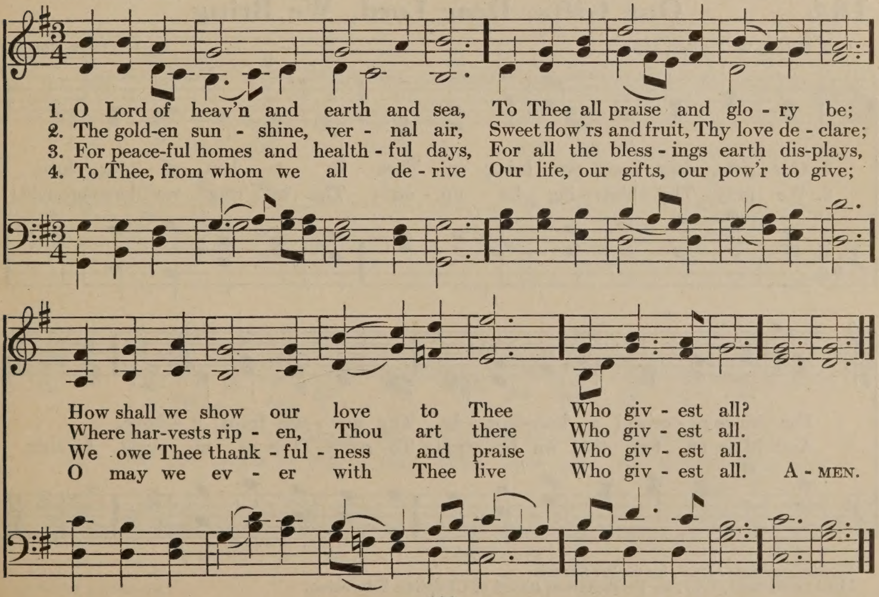
SCHUMANN

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864 Mason and Webb's *Cantica Laudis*, Boston, 1850


1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first fruits give. A - MEN.

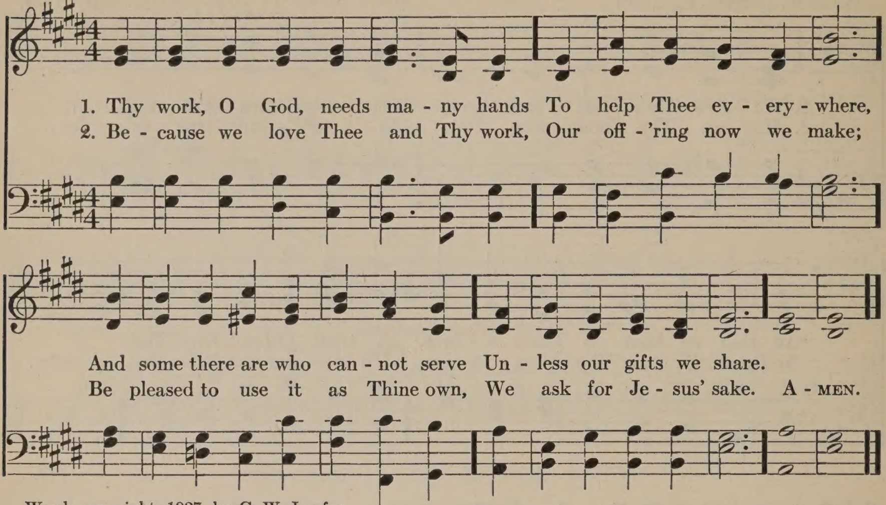
132 O Lord of Heaven and Earth

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863 ALMSGIVING Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865


1. O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;
2. The gold-en sun - shine, ver - nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruit, Thy love de - clare;
3. For peace-ful homes and health - ful days, For all the bless - ings earth dis-plays,
4. To Thee, from whom we all de - rive Our life, our gifts, our pow'r to give;
How shall we show our love to Thee Who giv - est all?
Where har-vests rip - en, Thou art there Who giv - est all.
We owe Thee thank - ful - ness and praise Who giv - est all.
O may we ev - er with Thee live Who giv - est all. A - MEN.

133 Thy Work, O God, Needs Many Hands

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 MEDITATION John H. Gower, 1890


1. Thy work, O God, needs ma - ny hands To help Thee ev - ery - where,
2. Be - cause we love Thee and Thy work, Our off - 'ring now we make;
And some there are who can - not serve Un - less our gifts we share.
Be pleased to use it as Thine own, We ask for Je - sus' sake. A - MEN.

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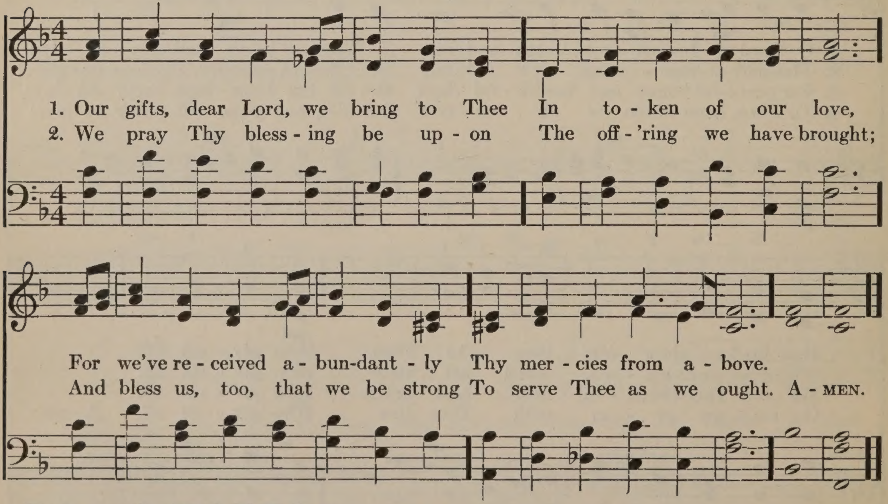
134 Our Gifts, Dear Lord, We Bring

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 Carl F. Price, 1926


1. Our gifts, dear Lord, we bring to Thee In to - ken of our love,
2. We pray Thy bless - ing be up - on The off - 'ring we have brought;
For we've re - ceived a - bun-dant - ly Thy mer - cies from a - bove.
And bless us, too, that we be strong To serve Thee as we ought. A - MEN.

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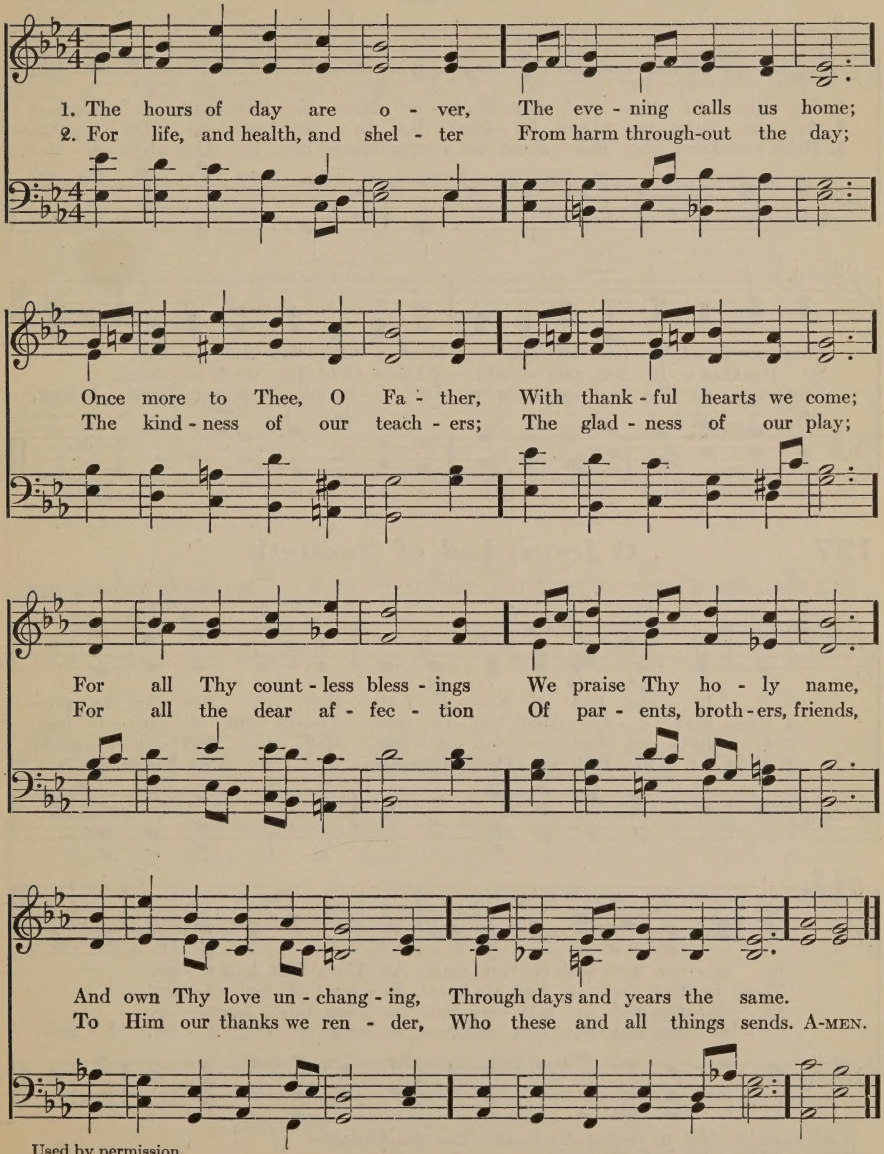
135 The Hours of Day Are Over

John Ellerton TOURS Berthold Tours


1. The hours of day are o - ver, The eve - ning calls us home;
2. For life, and health, and shel - ter From harm through-out the day;
Once more to Thee, O Fa - ther, With thank - ful hearts we come;
The kind - ness of our teach - ers; The glad - ness of our play;
For all Thy count - less bless - ings We praise Thy ho - ly name,
For all the dear af - fec - tion Of par - ents, broth - ers, friends,
And own Thy love un - chang - ing, Through days and years the same.
To Him our thanks we ren - der, Who these and all things sends. A-MEN.

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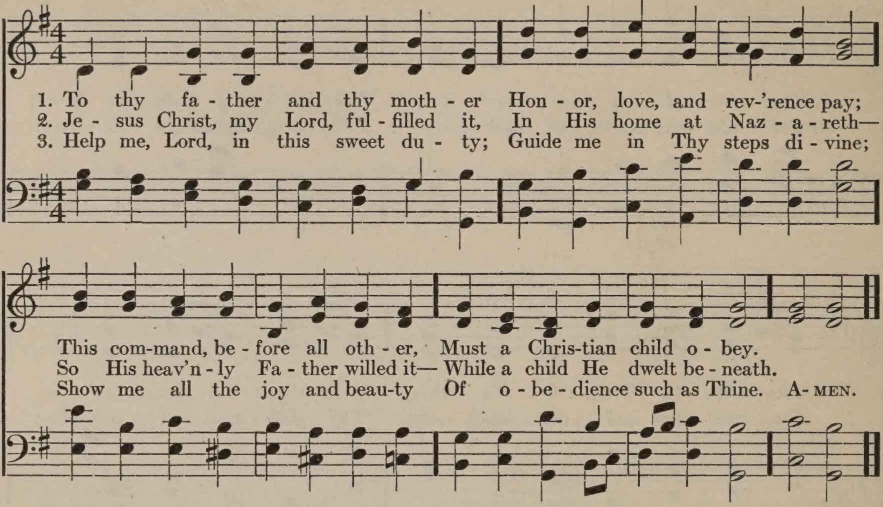
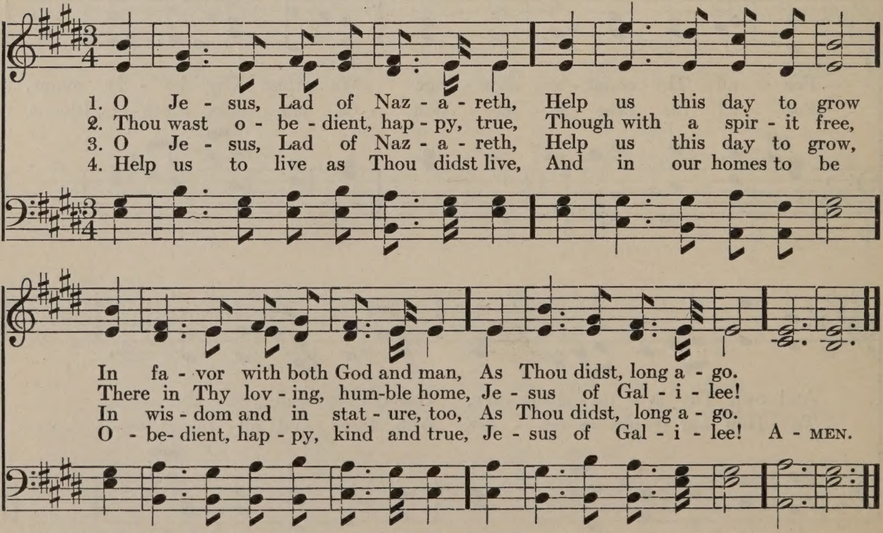
136 To Thy Father and Thy Mother

A. R. Cousin STUTTGART Arr. from *Psalmodia Sacra*, Gotha, 1715


1. To thy fa - ther and thy moth - er Hon - or, love, and rev-'rence pay;
2. Je - sus Christ, my Lord, ful - filled it, In His home at Naz - a - reth—
3. Help me, Lord, in this sweet du - ty; Guide me in Thy steps di - vine;
This com-mand, be - fore all oth - er, Must a Chris-tian child o - bey.
So His heav'n - ly Fa - ther willed it— While a child He dwelt be - neath.
Show me all the joy and beau-ty Of o - be - dience such as Thine. A- MEN.

137 O Jesus, Lad of Nazareth

Ethel Wendell Trout, 1926 TROUT Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. O Je - sus, Lad of Naz - a - reth, Help us this day to grow
2. Thou wast o - be - dient, hap - py, true, Though with a spir - it free,
3. O Je - sus, Lad of Naz - a - reth, Help us this day to grow,
4. Help us to live as Thou didst live, And in our homes to be
In fa - vor with both God and man, As Thou didst, long a - go.
There in Thy lov - ing, hum-ble home, Je - sus of Gal - i - lee!
In wis - dom and in stat - ure, too, As Thou didst, long a - go.
O - be- dient, hap - py, kind and true, Je - sus of Gal - i - lee! A - MEN.

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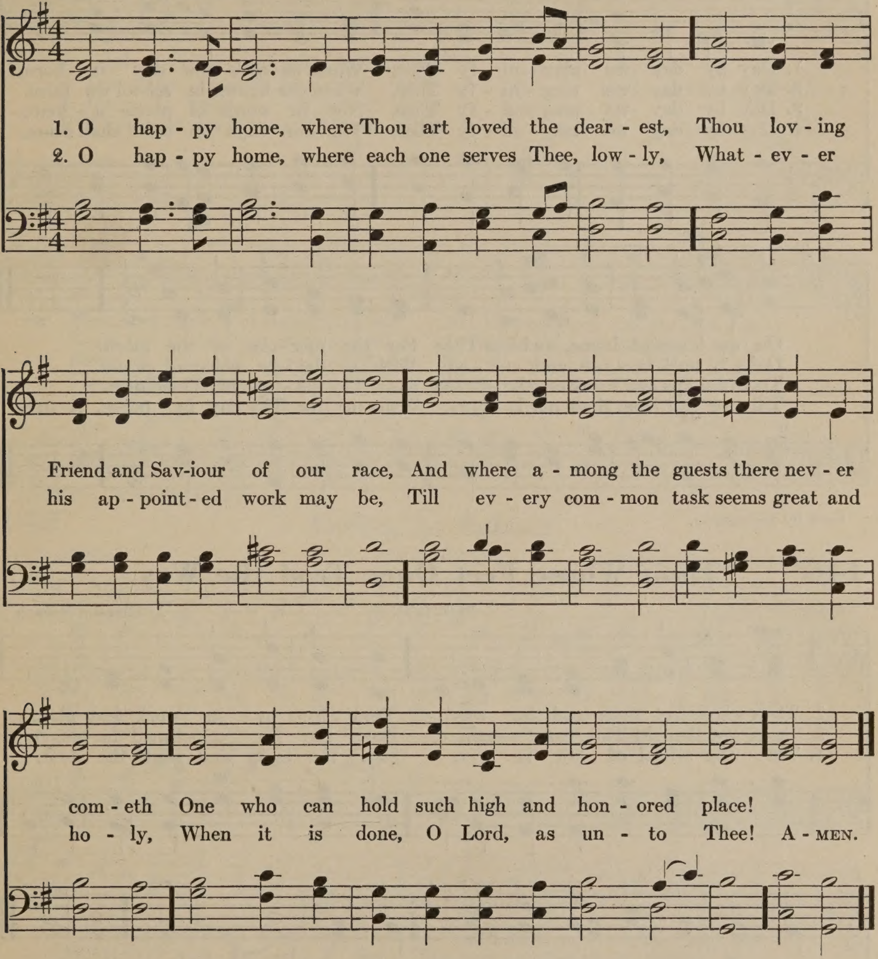
138

O Happy Home

Carl J. P. Spitta
Trans. by Sarah L. Findlater

VESALIUS

E. Cooper Perry (1856–)

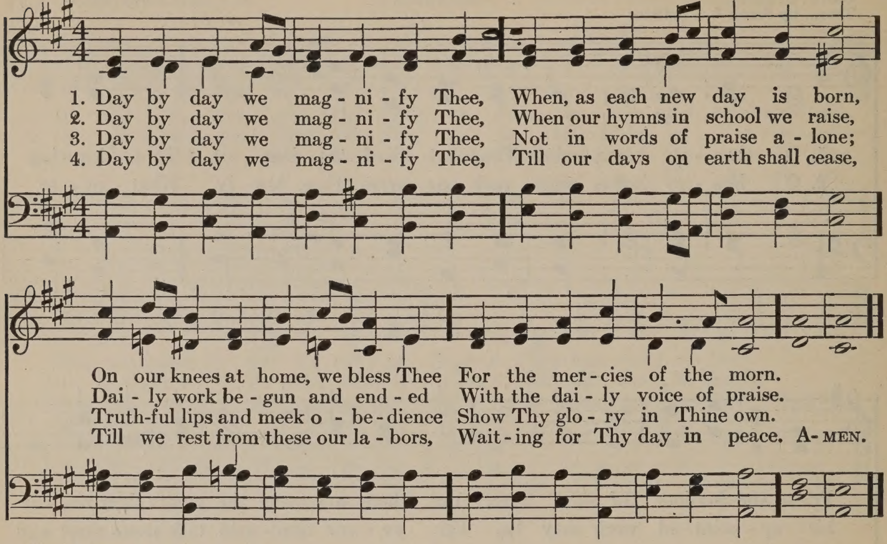

1. O hap-py home, where Thou art loved the dear-est, Thou lov-ing Friend and Sav-iour of our race, And where a-mong the guests there nev-er com-eth One who can hold such high and hon-ored place!
2. O hap-py home, where each one serves Thee, low-ly, What-ev-er his ap-point-ed work may be, Till ev-ery com-mon task seems great and ho-ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un-to Thee! A-MEN.

3 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten,
Where joy is overflowing, full and free,
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee.

139

Day by Day We Magnify Thee

John Ellerton SLINGSBY E. S. Carter


1. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When, as each new day is born,
2. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When our hymns in school we raise,
3. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Not in words of praise a - lone;
4. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Till our days on earth shall cease,
On our knees at home, we bless Thee For the mer - cies of the morn.
Dai - ly work be - gun and end - ed With the dai - ly voice of praise.
Truth-ful lips and meek o - be - dience Show Thy glo - ry in Thine own.
Till we rest from these our la - bors, Wait - ing for Thy day in peace. A - MEN.

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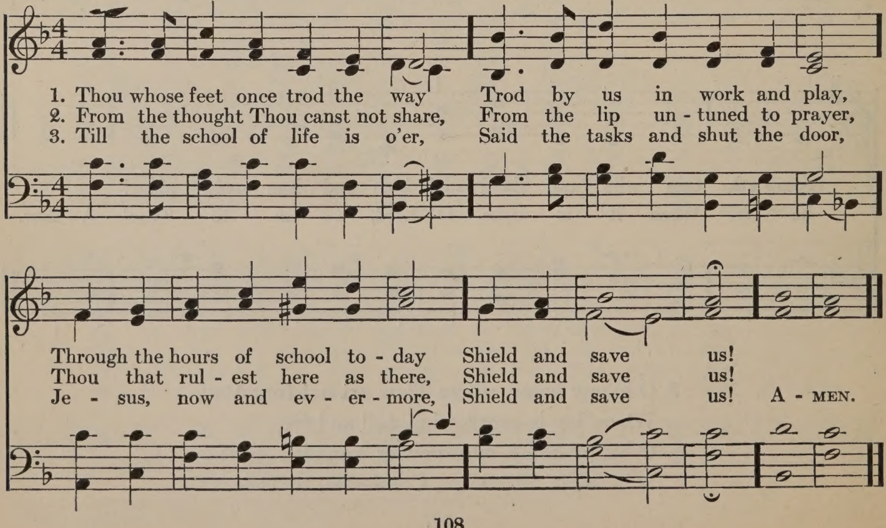
140

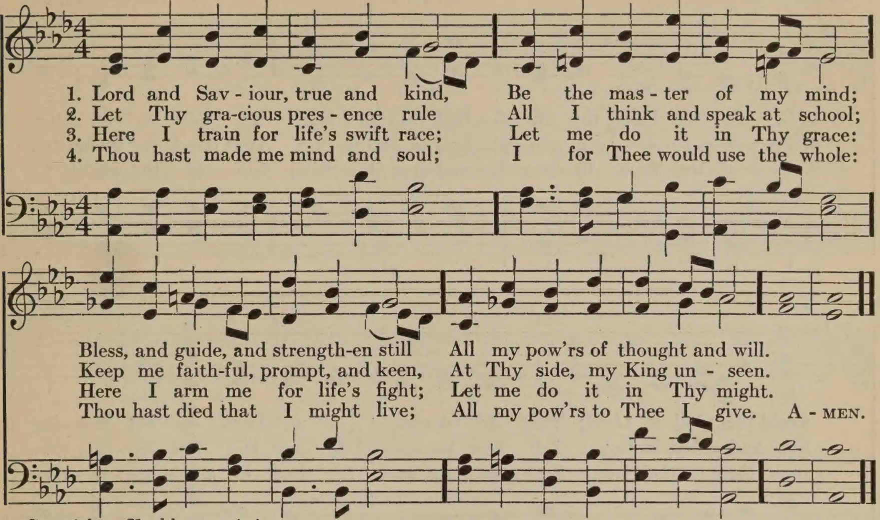
Thou Whose Feet Once Trod the Way

Anon. ROWDON J. Allanson Benson


1. Thou whose feet once trod the way Trod by us in work and play,
2. From the thought Thou canst not share, From the lip un - tuned to prayer,
3. Till the school of life is o'er, Said the tasks and shut the door,
Through the hours of school to - day Shield and save us!
Thou that rul - est here as there, Shield and save us!
Je - sus, now and ev - er - more, Shield and save us! A - MEN.

141 Lord and Saviour, True and Kind

Handley C. G. Moule, 1841 OAKFIELD Josiah Booth


1. Lord and Saviour, true and kind, Be the master of my mind;
2. Let Thy gracious presence rule All I think and speak at school;
3. Here I train for life's swift race; Let me do it in Thy grace:
4. Thou hast made me mind and soul; I for Thee would use the whole:
Bless, and guide, and strengthen still All my pow'rs of thought and will.
Keep me faithful, prompt, and keen, At Thy side, my King unseen.
Here I arm me for life's fight; Let me do it in Thy might.
Thou hast died that I might live; All my pow'rs to Thee I give. Amen.

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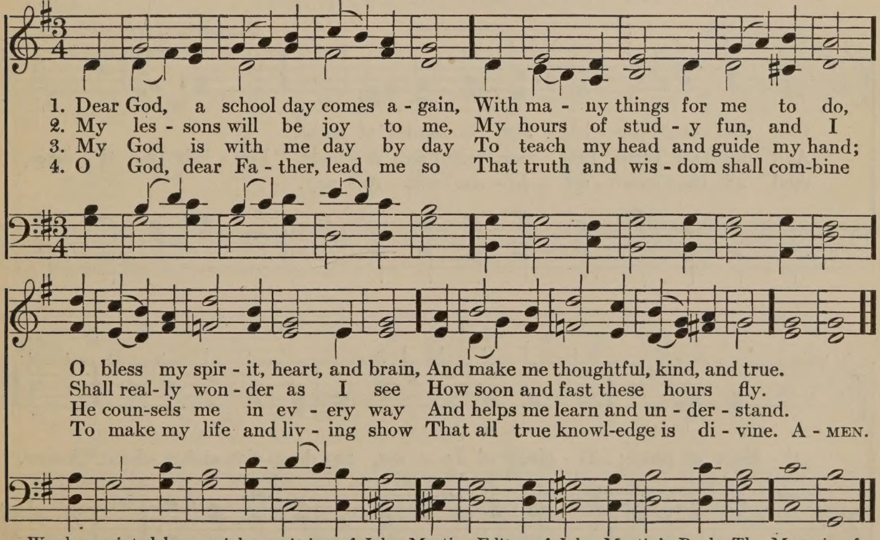
142 Going to School

John Martin ROCKPORT Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


1. Dear God, a school day comes again, With many things for me to do,
2. My lessons will be joy to me, My hours of study fun, and I
3. My God is with me day by day To teach my head and guide my hand;
4. O God, dear Father, lead me so That truth and wisdom shall combine
O bless my spirit, heart, and brain, And make me thoughtful, kind, and true.
Shall really wonder as I see How soon and fast these hours fly.
He counsels me in every way And helps me learn and understand.
To make my life and living show That all true knowledge is divine. Amen.

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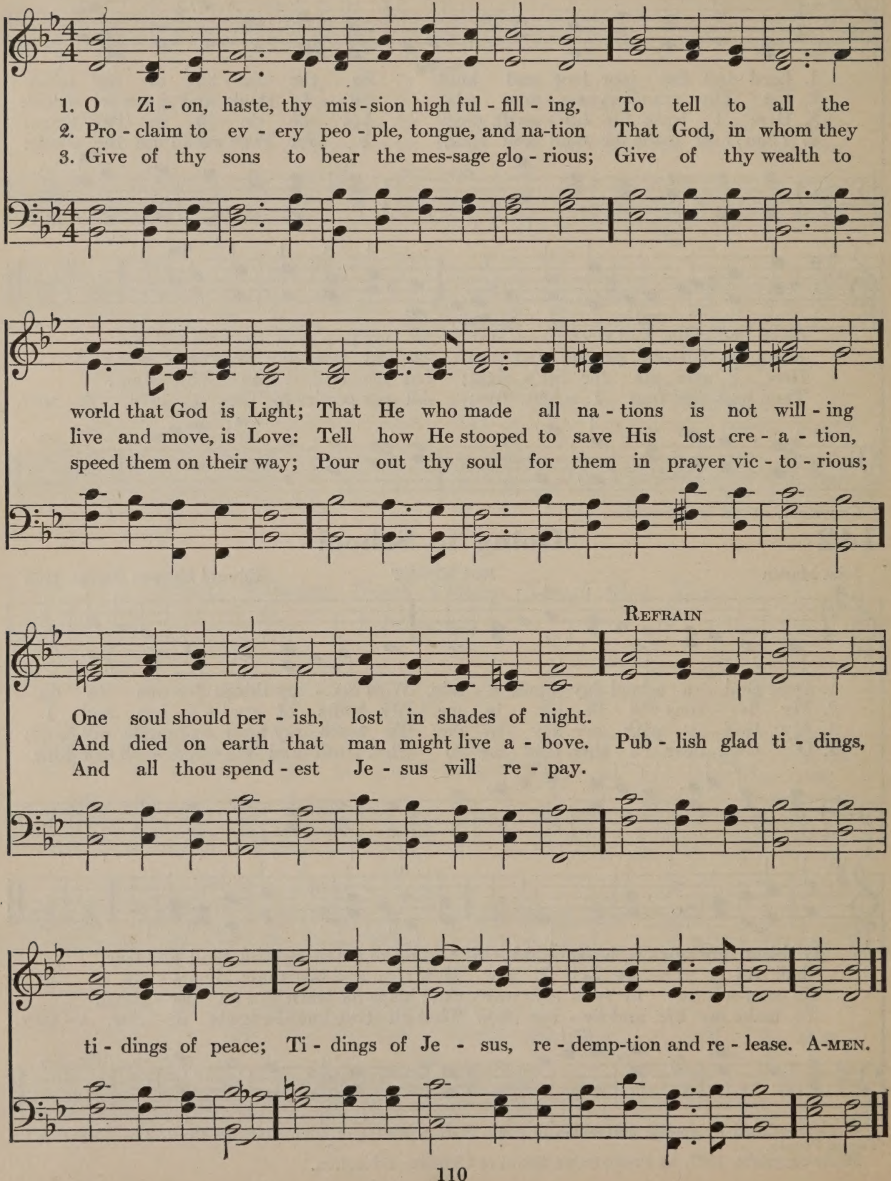
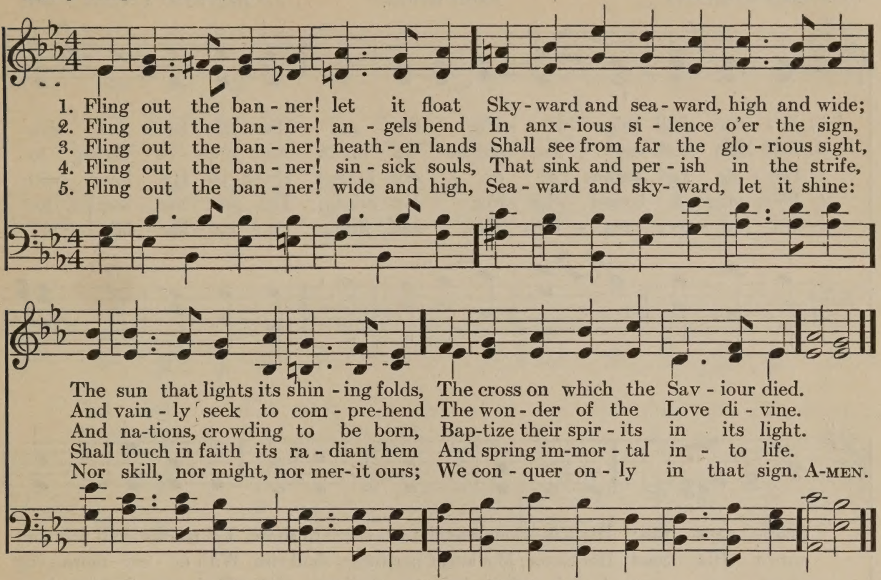
143 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

Mary Ann Thomson, 1870 TIDINGS James Walch, 1876


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Pro - claim to ev - ery peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Refrain
Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease. A-men.

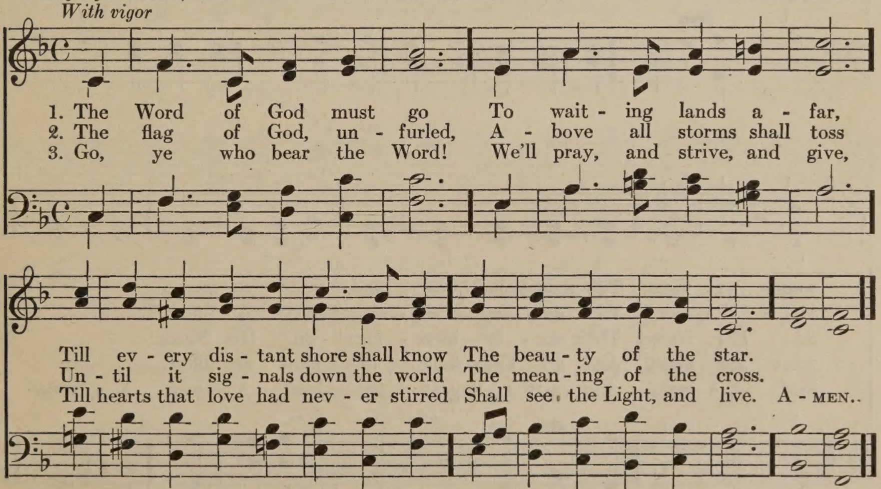
144 Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float

Bishop George W. Doane, 1848 WALTHAM J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban - ner! heath - en lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
4. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls, That sink and per - ish in the strife,
5. Fling out the ban - ner! wide and high, Sea - ward and sky- ward, let it shine:
The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the Love di - vine.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem And spring im-mor - tal in - to life.
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer- it ours; We con - quer on - ly in that sign. A-MEN.

145 The Word of God Must Go

Nancy Byrd Turner, 1926 MISSIONER Grace Wilbur Conant


With vigor
1. The Word of God must go To wait - ing lands a - far,
2. The flag of God, un - furled, A - bove all storms shall toss
3. Go, ye who bear the Word! We'll pray, and strive, and give,
Till ev - ery dis - tant shore shall know The beau - ty of the star.
Un - til it sig - nals down the world The mean - ing of the cross.
Till hearts that love had nev - er stirred Shall see the Light, and live. A - MEN.

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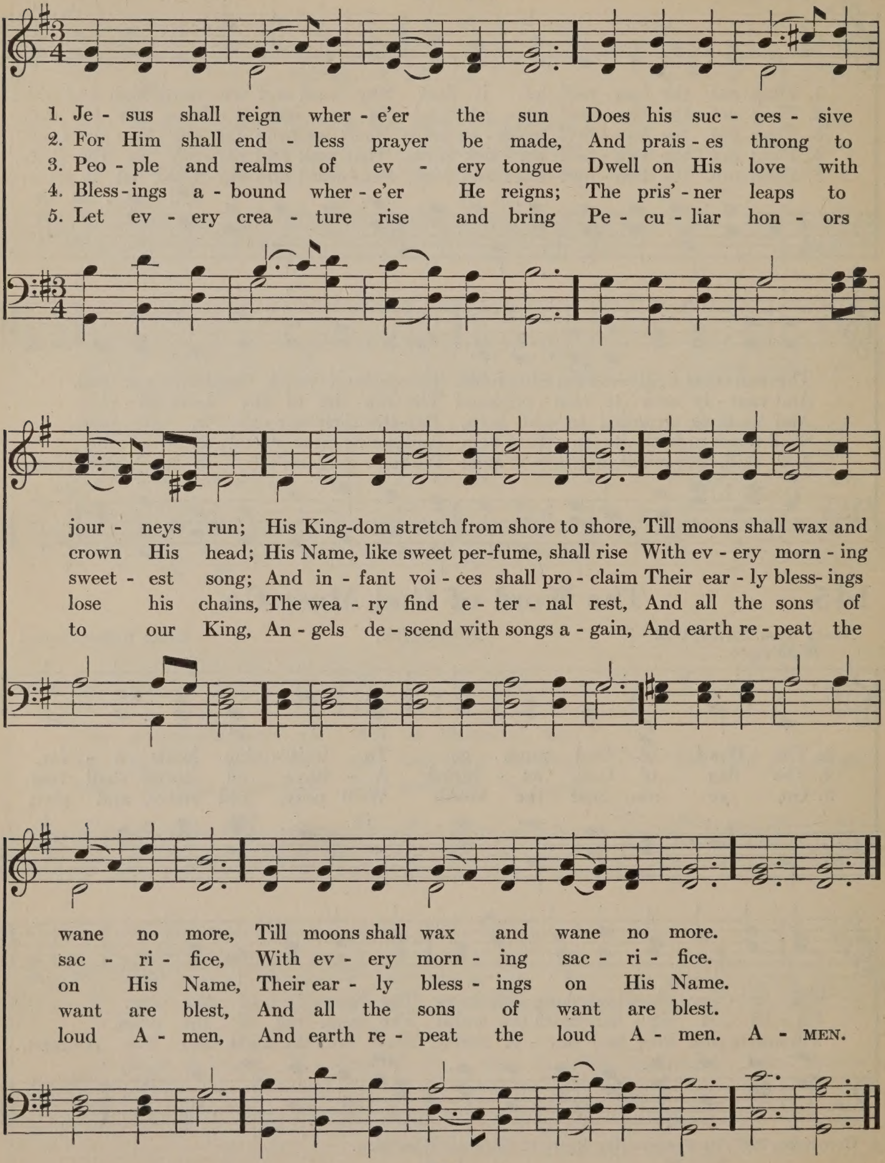
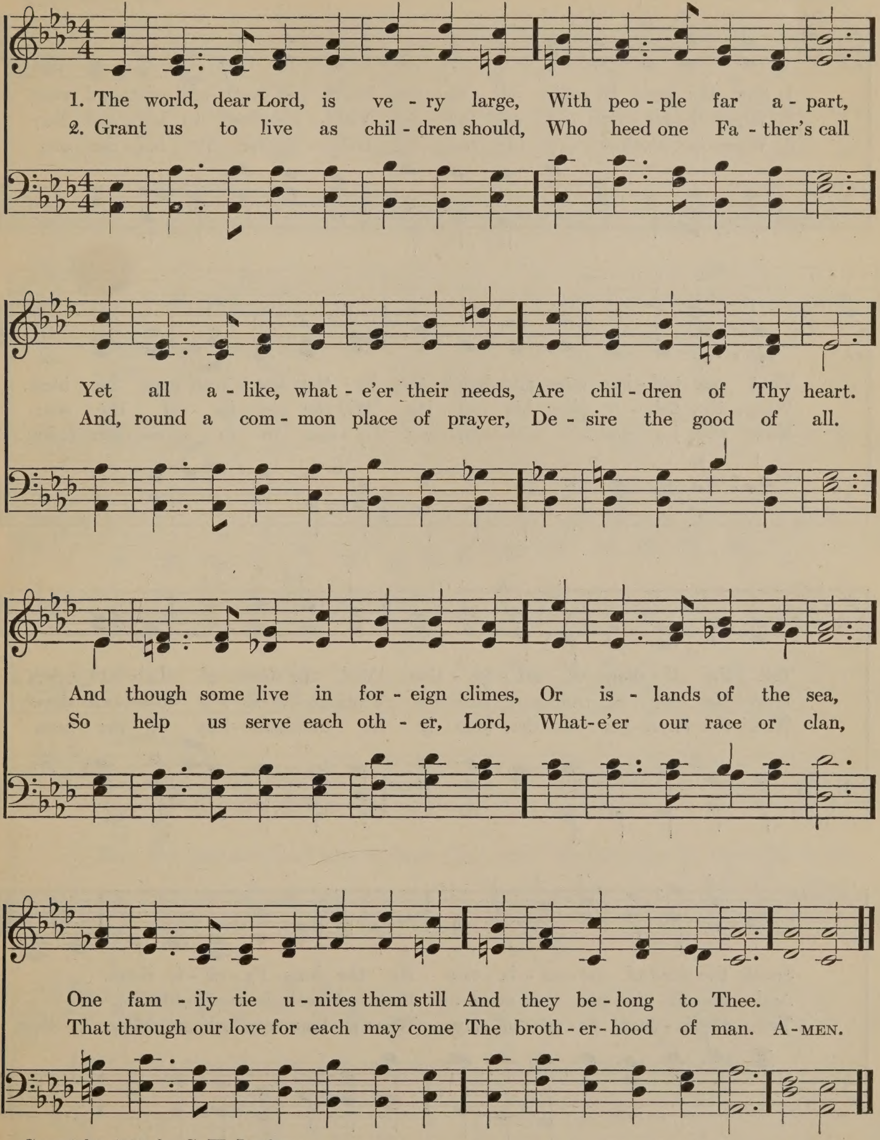
146 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 PARK STREET Arr. from F. M. A. Venua, c. 1810


1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with
4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris' - ner leaps to
5. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors
jour - neys run; His King-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and
crown His head; His Name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev - ery morn - ing
sweet - est song; And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless- ings
lose his chains, The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of
to our King, An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the
wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
sac - ri - fice, With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
on His Name, Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name.
want are blest, And all the sons of want are blest.
loud A - men, And earth re - peat the loud A - men. A - MEN.

147 The World, Dear Lord, Is Very Large

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 NORTON Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. The world, dear Lord, is ve - ry large, With peo - ple far a - part,
2. Grant us to live as chil - dren should, Who heed one Fa - ther's call
Yet all a - like, what - e'er their needs, Are chil - dren of Thy heart.
And, round a com - mon place of prayer, De - sire the good of all.
And though some live in for - eign climes, Or is - lands of the sea,
So help us serve each oth - er, Lord, What - e'er our race or clan,
One fam - ily tie u - nites them still And they be - long to Thee.
That through our love for each may come The broth - er - hood of man. A - MEN.

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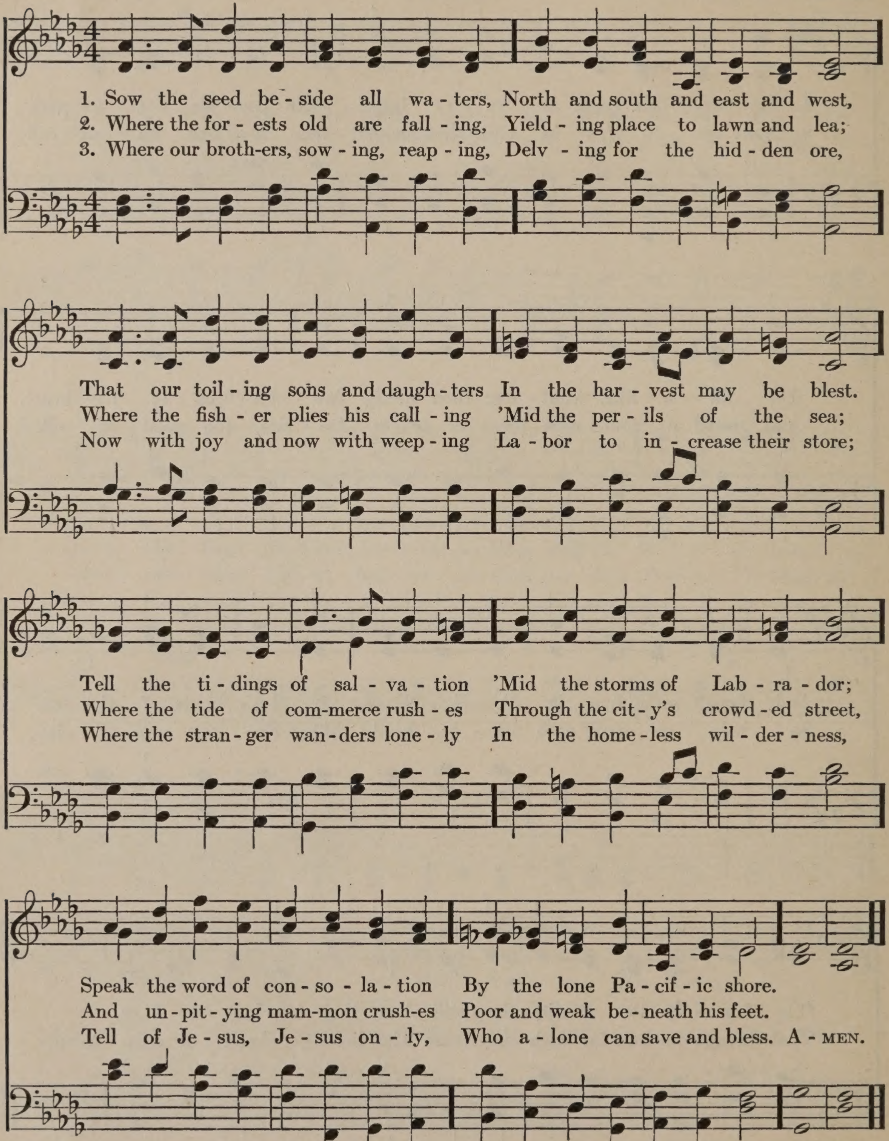
148 Sow the Seed Beside All Waters

Robert Murray LUX EOI Sir Arthur S. Sullivan


1. Sow the seed beside all waters, North and south and east and west,
2. Where the forests old are falling, Yielding place to lawn and lea;
3. Where our brothers, sowing, reaping, Delving for the hidden ore,
That our toiling sons and daughters In the harvest may be blest.
Where the fisher plies his calling 'Mid the perils of the sea;
Now with joy and now with weeping Labor to increase their store;
Tell the tidings of salvation 'Mid the storms of Labrador;
Where the tide of commerce rushes Through the city's crowded street,
Where the stranger wanders lonely In the homeless wilderness,
Speak the word of consolation By the lone Pacific shore.
And unpitying mammon crushes Poor and weak beneath his feet.
Tell of Jesus, Jesus only, Who alone can save and bless. A - MEN.

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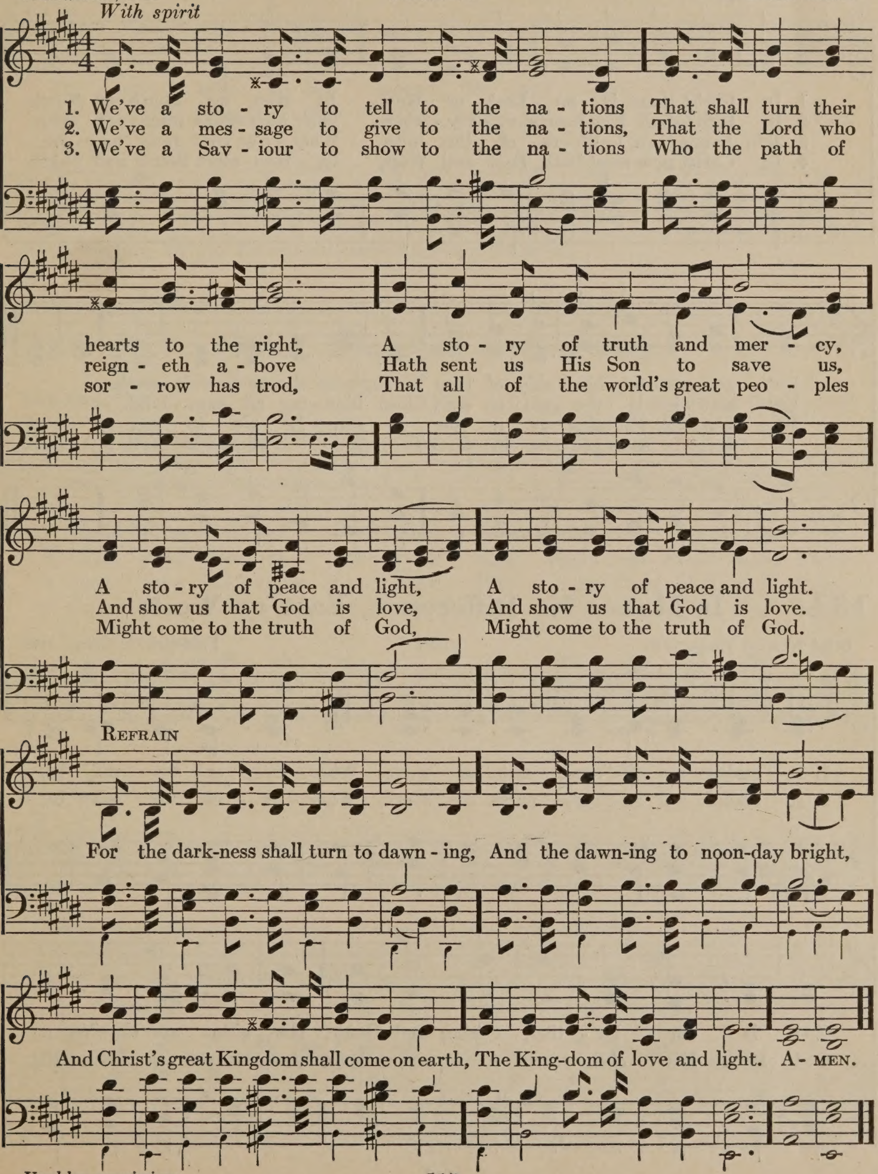
149 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

Colin Sterne, 1896 MESSAGE H. Ernest Nichol


With spirit
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
2. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign - eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us, And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
3. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.
REFRAIN
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great Kingdom shall come on earth, The King-dom of love and light. A - MEN.

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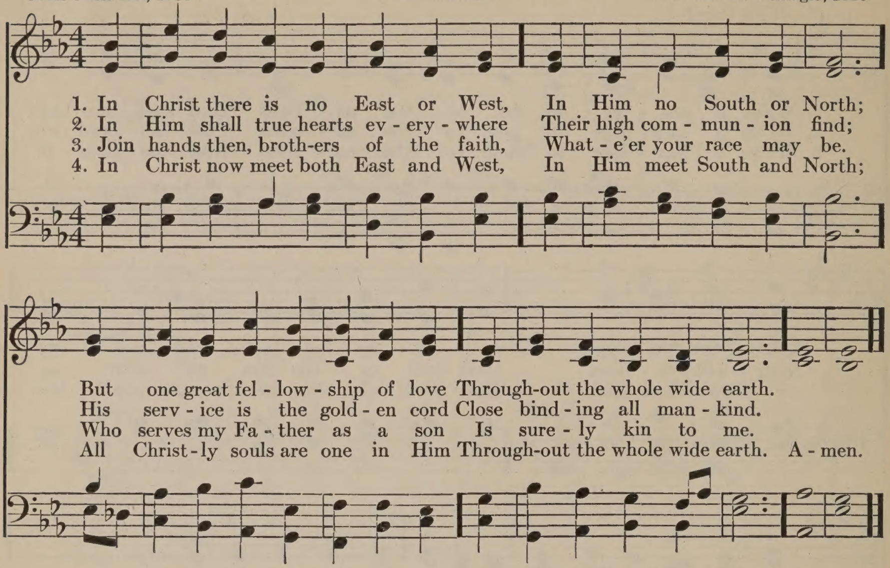
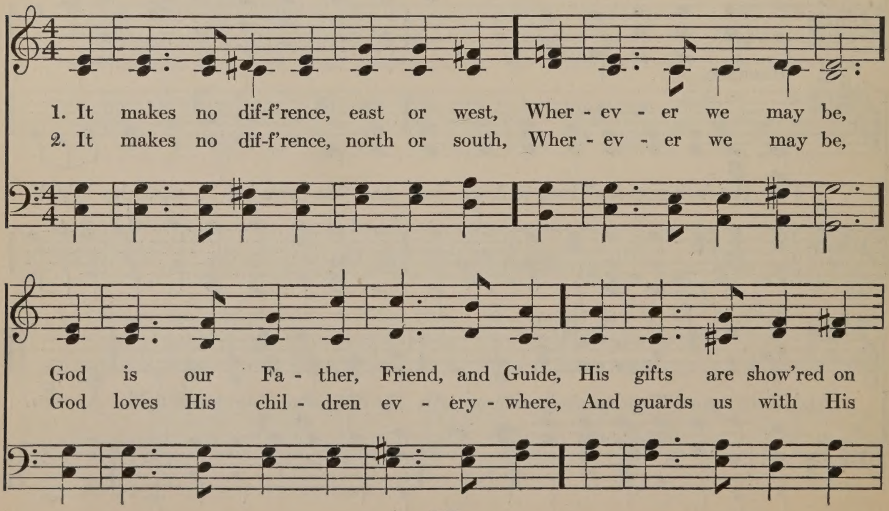
150 In Christ There Is No East or West

John Oxenham, 1908 ST. PETER Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826

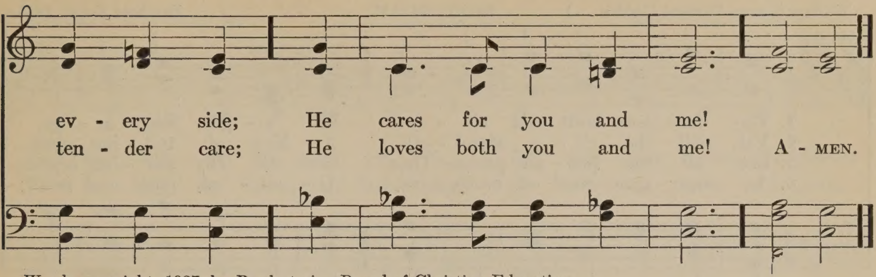

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - ery - where Their high com - mun - ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What - e'er your race may be.
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;
But one great fel - low - ship of love Through-out the whole wide earth.
His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close bind - ing all man - kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Through-out the whole wide earth. A - men.

151 It Makes No Difference, East or West

Ethel Wendell Trout, 1926 REST Frederick C. Maker, 1887


1. It makes no dif-f'rence, east or west, Wher - ev - er we may be,
2. It makes no dif-f'rence, north or south, Wher - ev - er we may be,
God is our Fa - ther, Friend, and Guide, His gifts are show'red on
God loves His chil - dren ev - ery - where, And guards us with His

It Makes No Difference, East or West


ev - ery side; He cares for you and me!
ten - der care; He loves both you and me! A - MEN.

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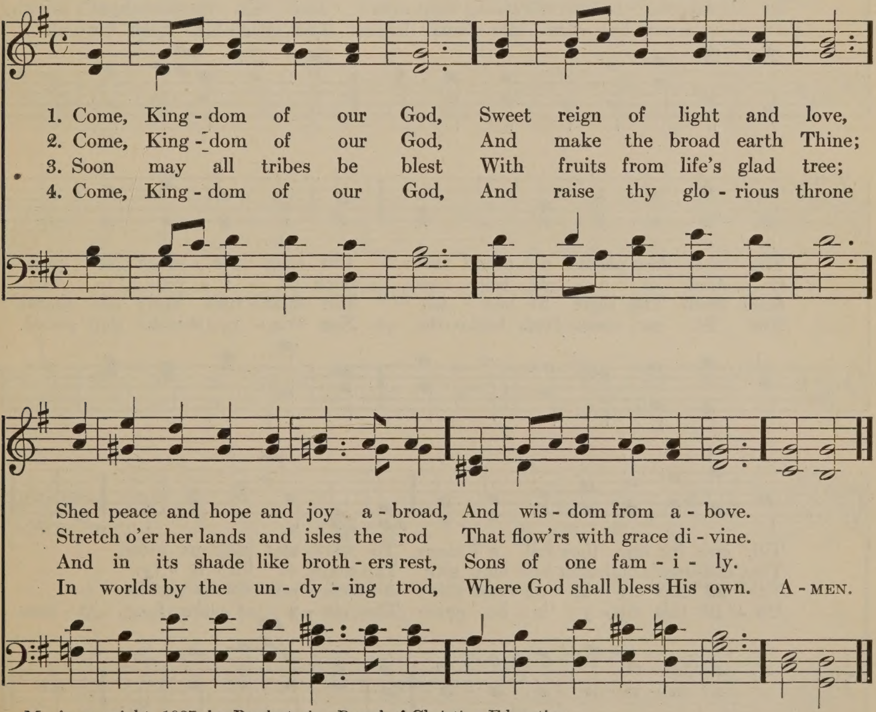
152

Come, Kingdom of Our God

John Johns, 1837 JUNIPER Grace Wilbur Conant, 1926


1. Come, King - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love,
2. Come, King - dom of our God, And make the broad earth Thine;
3. Soon may all tribes be blest With fruits from life's glad tree;
4. Come, King - dom of our God, And raise thy glo - rious throne
Shed peace and hope and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove.
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod That flow'rs with grace di - vine.
And in its shade like broth - ers rest, Sons of one fam - i - ly.
In worlds by the un - dy - ing trod, Where God shall bless His own. A - MEN.

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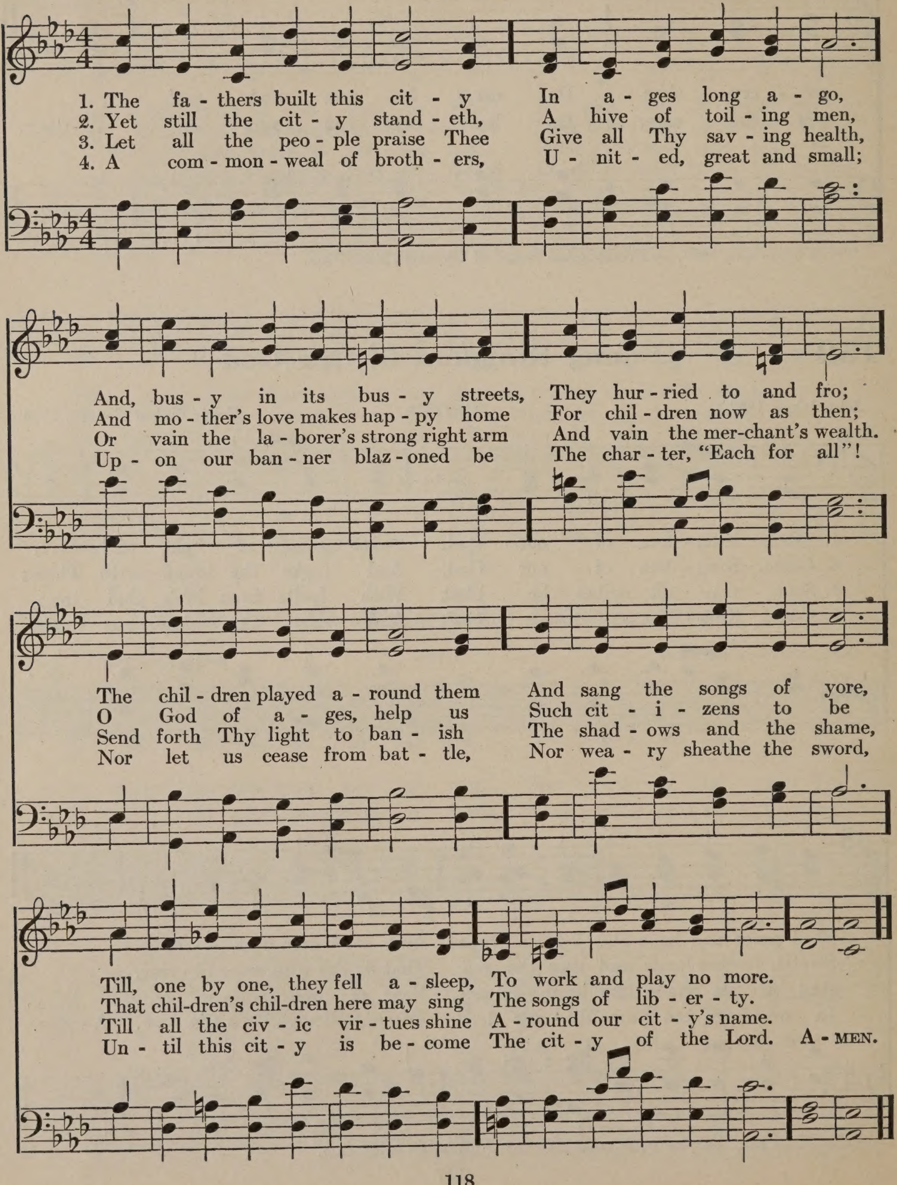
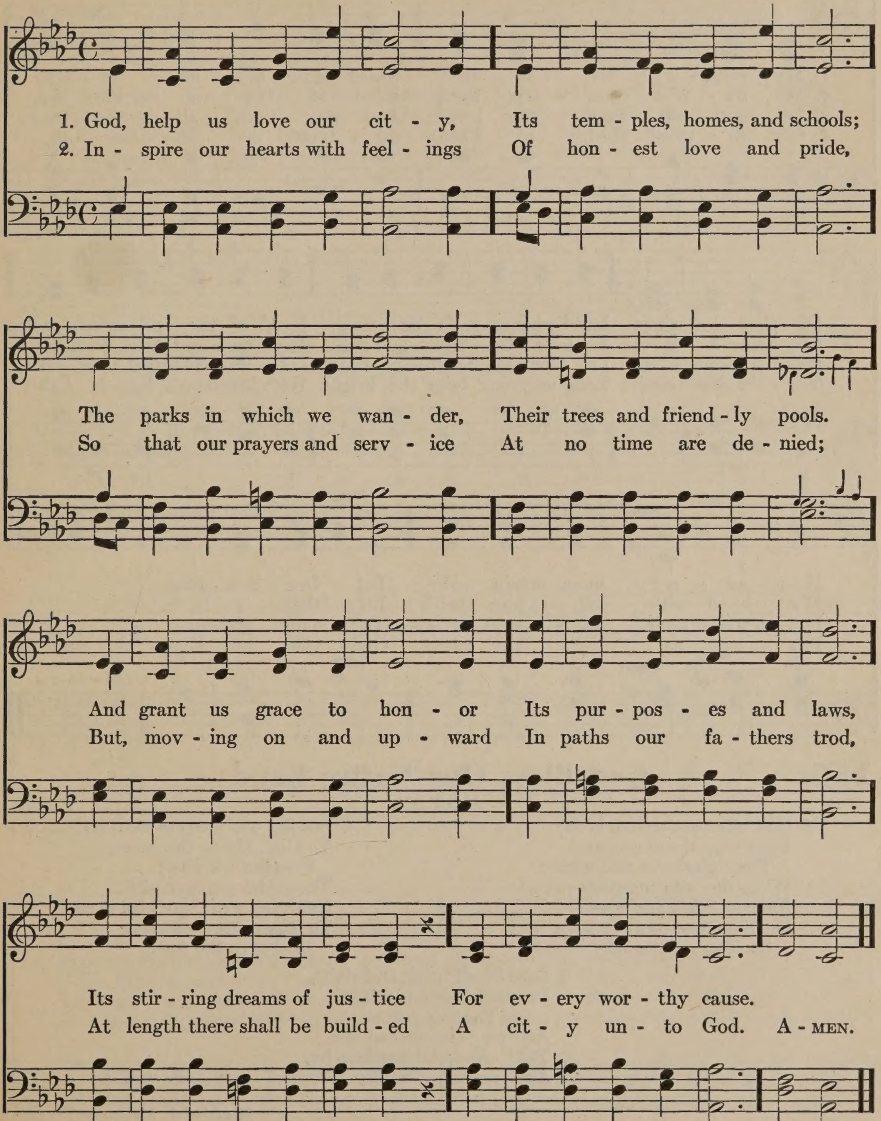
153 The Fathers Built This City

William George Tarrant (1853-) ROTTERDAM Berthold Tours, 1875


1. The fa - thers built this cit - y In a - ges long a - go,
2. Yet still the cit - y stand - eth, A hive of toil - ing men,
3. Let all the peo - ple praise Thee Give all Thy sav - ing health,
4. A com - mon - weal of broth - ers, U - nit - ed, great and small;
And, bus - y in its bus - y streets, They hur - ried to and fro;
And mo - ther's love makes hap - py home For chil - dren now as then;
Or vain the la - borer's strong right arm And vain the mer-chant's wealth.
Up - on our ban - ner blaz - oned be The char - ter, "Each for all"!
The chil - dren played a - round them And sang the songs of yore,
O God of a - ges, help us Such cit - i - zens to be
Send forth Thy light to ban - ish The shad - ows and the shame,
Nor let us cease from bat - tle, Nor wea - ry sheathe the sword,
Till, one by one, they fell a - sleep, To work and play no more.
That chil-dren's chil-dren here may sing The songs of lib - er - ty.
Till all the civ - ic vir - tues shine A - round our cit - y's name.
Un - til this cit - y is be - come The cit - y of the Lord. A - MEN.

154 God, Help Us Love Our City

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 FARIS Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. God, help us love our city, Its temples, homes, and schools;
2. Inspire our hearts with feelings Of honest love and pride,
The parks in which we wander, Their trees and friendly pools.
So that our prayers and service At no time are denied;
And grant us grace to honor Its purposes and laws,
But, moving on and upward In paths our fathers trod,
Its stirring dreams of justice For every worthy cause.
At length there shall be builded A city unto God. A-MEN.

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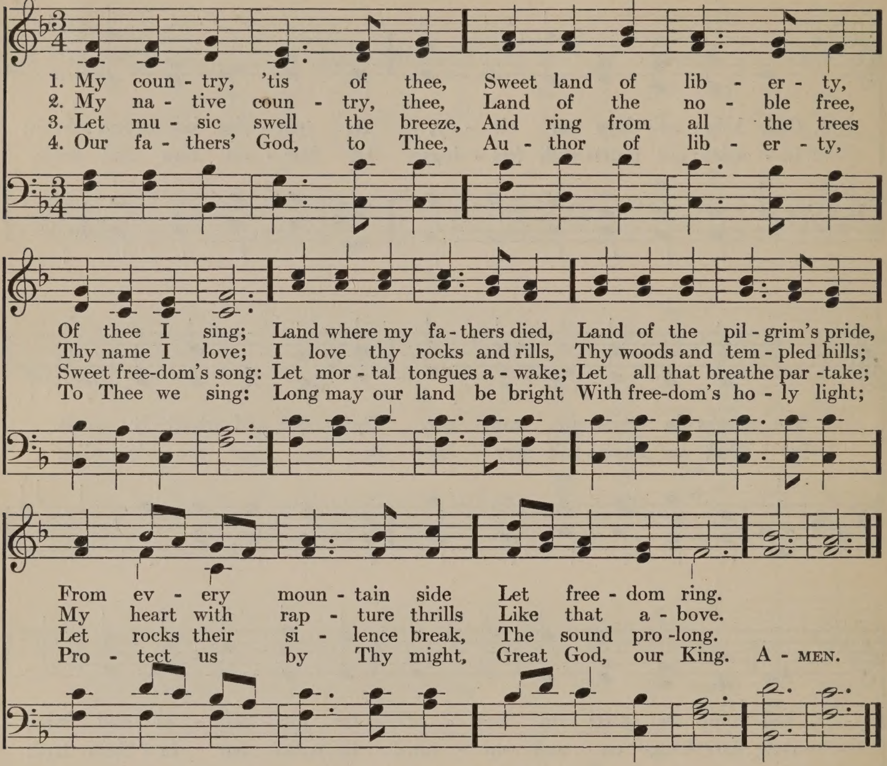
155

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832 AMERICA *Thesaurus Musicus*, 1740, 1745


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par -take;
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's ho - ly light;
From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro -long.
Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

156

God Bless Our Native Land

AMERICA

1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state.

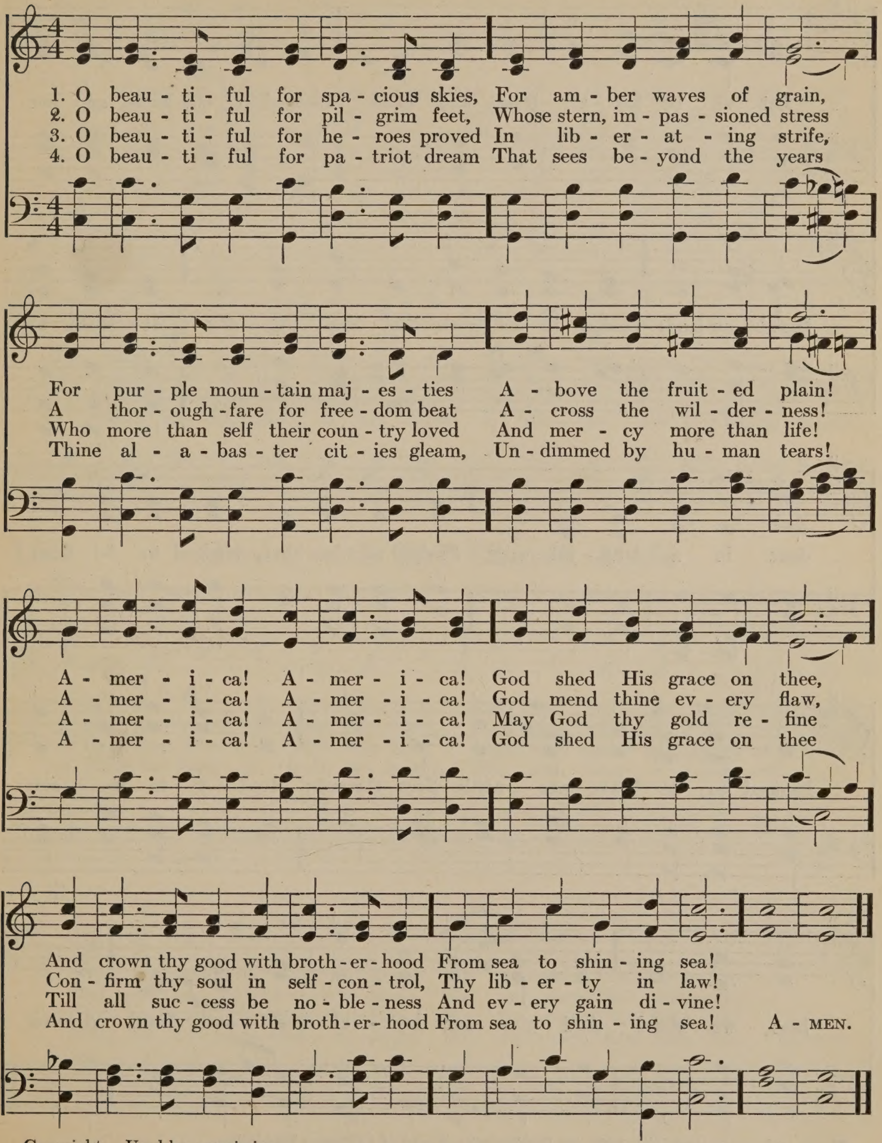
3 Lord of all truth and right,
In whom alone is might,
On Thee we call;
And may the nations see
That men shall brothers be,
And form one family;
God save us all.

Siegfried A. Mahlmann, 1815
Trans. by Rev. Charles T. Brooks, c. 1833, and Rev. John S. Dwight, 1844

157

America the Beautiful

Katharine Lee Bates, 1904 MATERNA Samuel A. Ward, 1882


1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - ery gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - MEN.

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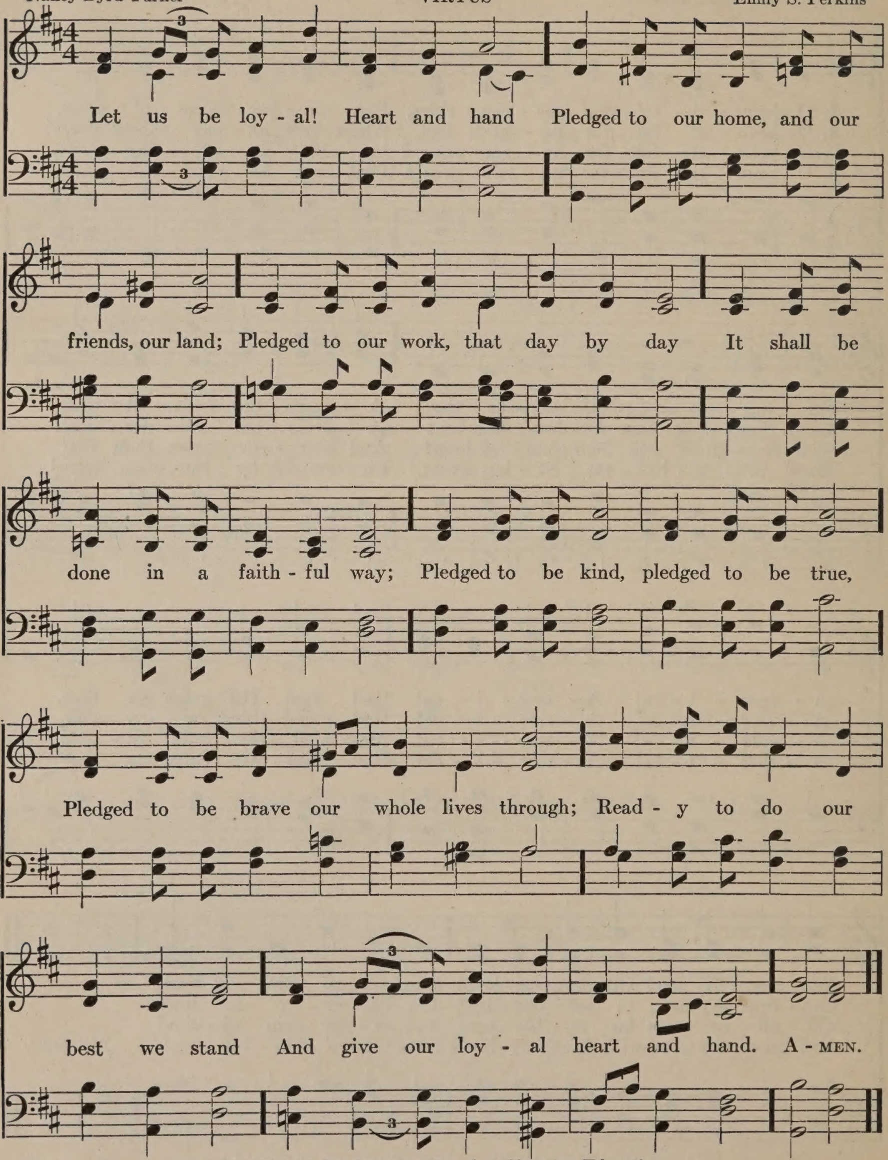
158

Let Us Be Loyal

Nancy Byrd Turner VIRTUS Emily S. Perkins


Let us be loy - al! Heart and hand Pledged to our home, and our
friends, our land; Pledged to our work, that day by day It shall be
done in a faith - ful way; Pledged to be kind, pledged to be true,
Pledged to be brave our whole lives through; Read - y to do our
best we stand And give our loy - al heart and hand. A - MEN.
3

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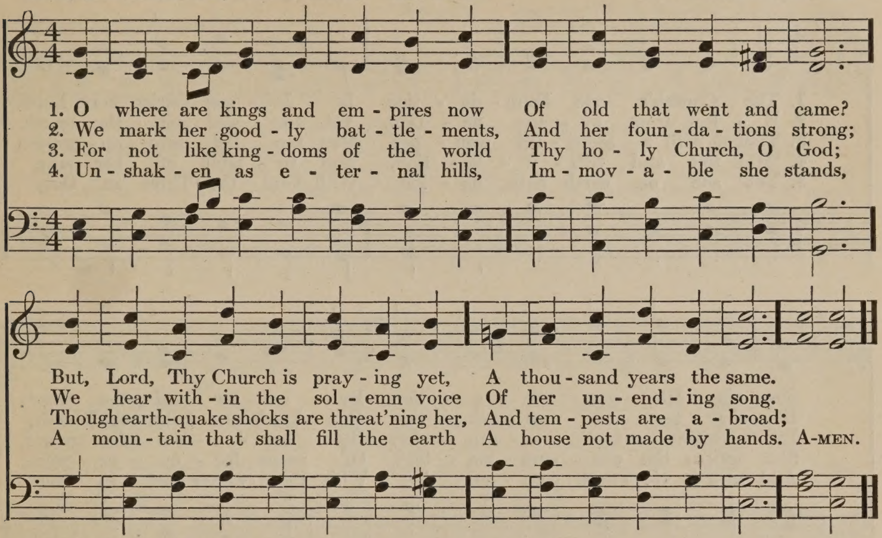
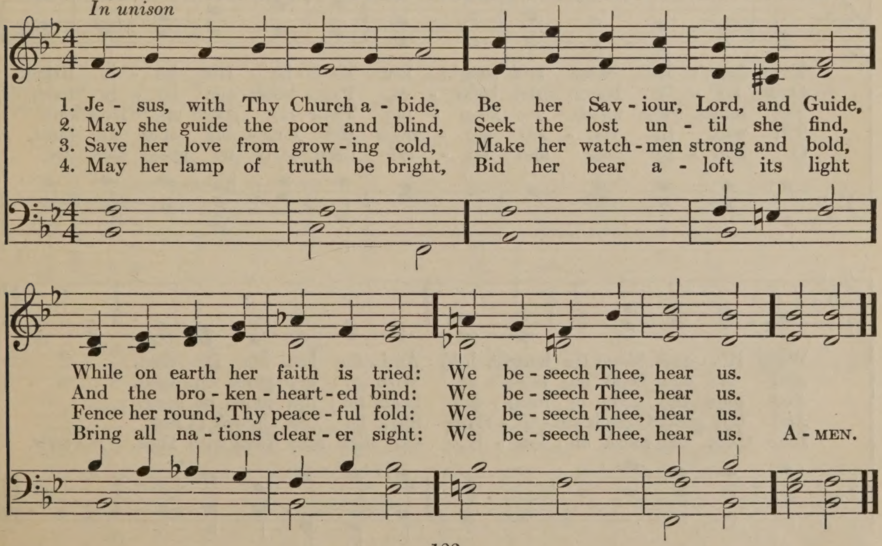
159 O Where Are Kings and Empires Now

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839: alt. and arr. ST. ANNE William Croft, 1708


1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
3. For not like king - doms of the world Thy ho - ly Church, O God;
4. Un - shak - en as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same.
We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
Though earth-quake shocks are threat'ning her, And tem - pests are a - broad;
A moun - tain that shall fill the earth A house not made by hands. A-MEN.

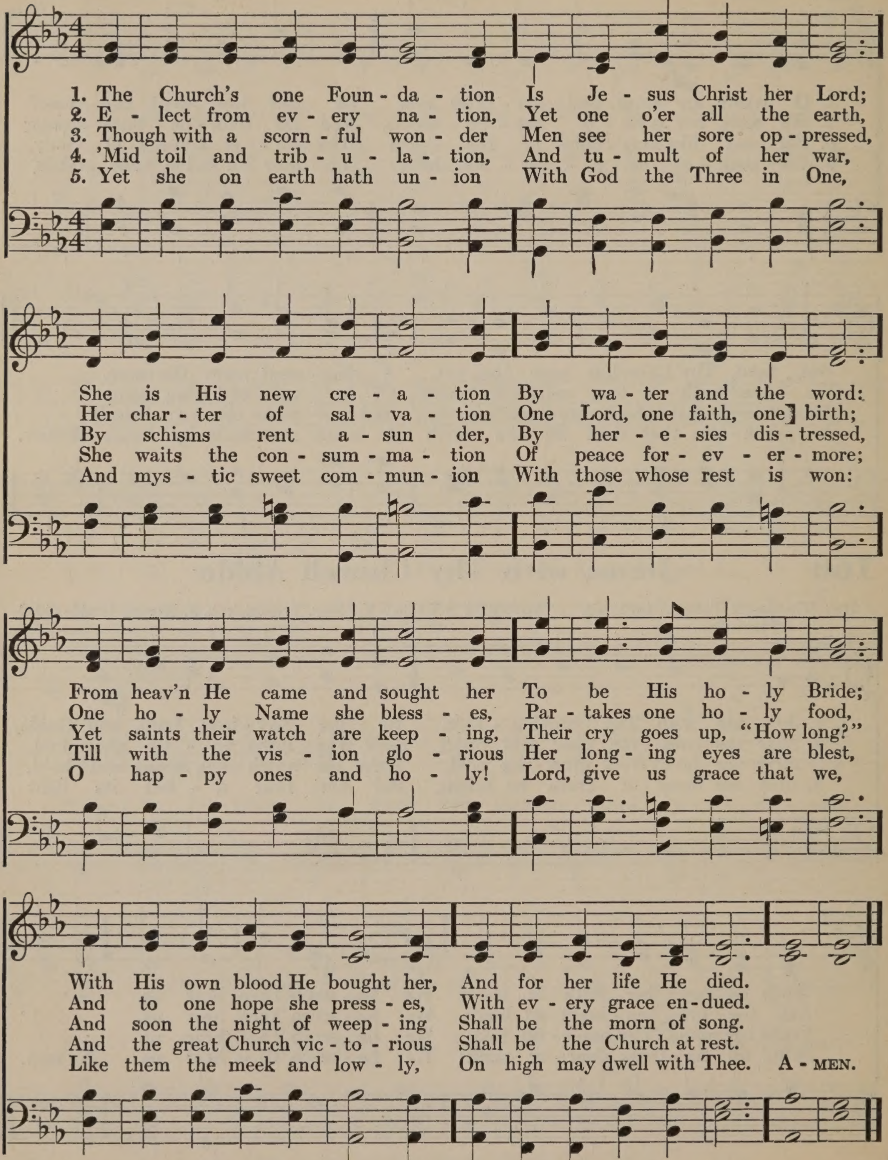
160 Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1871: alt. HERVEY'S LITANY Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey (1846–1910)


In unison
1. Je - sus, with Thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - iour, Lord, and Guide,
2. May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost un - til she find,
3. Save her love from grow - ing cold, Make her watch - men strong and bold,
4. May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light
While on earth her faith is tried: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
And the bro - ken - heart - ed bind: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Fence her round, Thy peace - ful fold: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Bring all na - tions clear - er sight: We be - seech Thee, hear us. A - MEN.

161 The Church's One Foundation

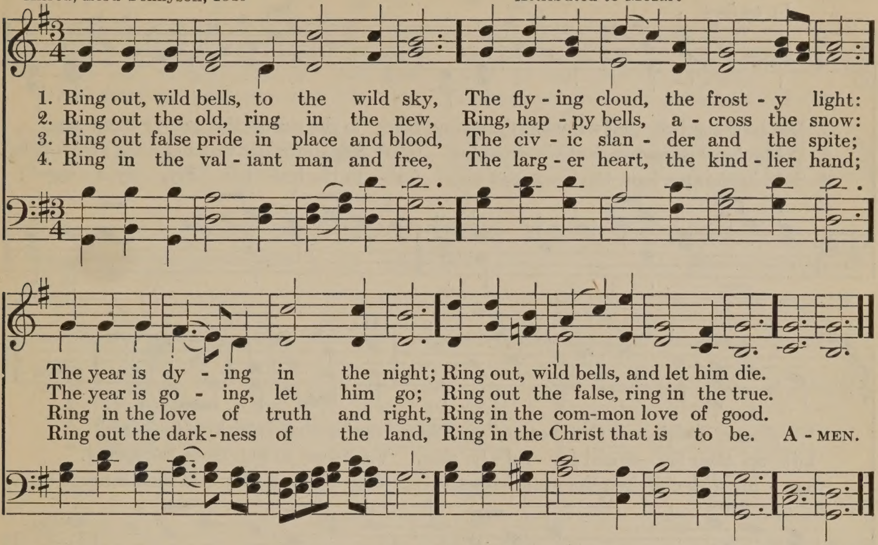
Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866 AURELIA Samuel S. Wesley, 1864


1. The Church's one Foun-da-tion Is Je-sus Christ her Lord;
2. E-lect from ev-ery na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Though with a scorn-ful won-der Men see her sore op-pressed,
4. 'Mid toil and trib-u-la-tion, And tu-mult of her war,
5. Yet she on earth hath un-ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre-a-tion By wa-ter and the word:
Her char-ter of sal-va-tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a-sun-der, By her-e-sies dis-tressed,
She waits the con-sum-ma-tion Of peace for-ev-er-more;
And mys-tic sweet com-mun-ion With those whose rest is won:
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho-ly Bride;
One ho-ly Name she bless-es, Par-takes one ho-ly food,
Yet saints their watch are keep-ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
Till with the vis-ion glo-rious Her long-ing eyes are blest,
O hap-py ones and ho-ly! Lord, give us grace that we,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press-es, With ev-ery grace en-dued.
And soon the night of weep-ing Shall be the morn of song.
And the great Church vic-to-rious Shall be the Church at rest.
Like them the meek and low-ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A-MEN.

162 Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New

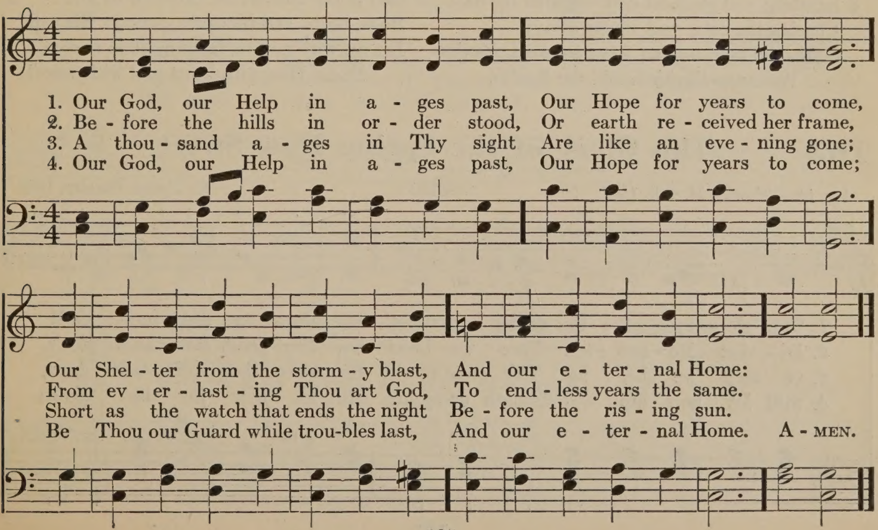
MOZART Arr. from the *Kyrie* in the "Twelfth Mass"
Attributed to Mozart

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1849


1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the frost - y light:
2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow:
3. Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civ - ic slan - der and the spite;
4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The larg - er heart, the kind - lier hand;
The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the com-mon love of good.
Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - MEN.

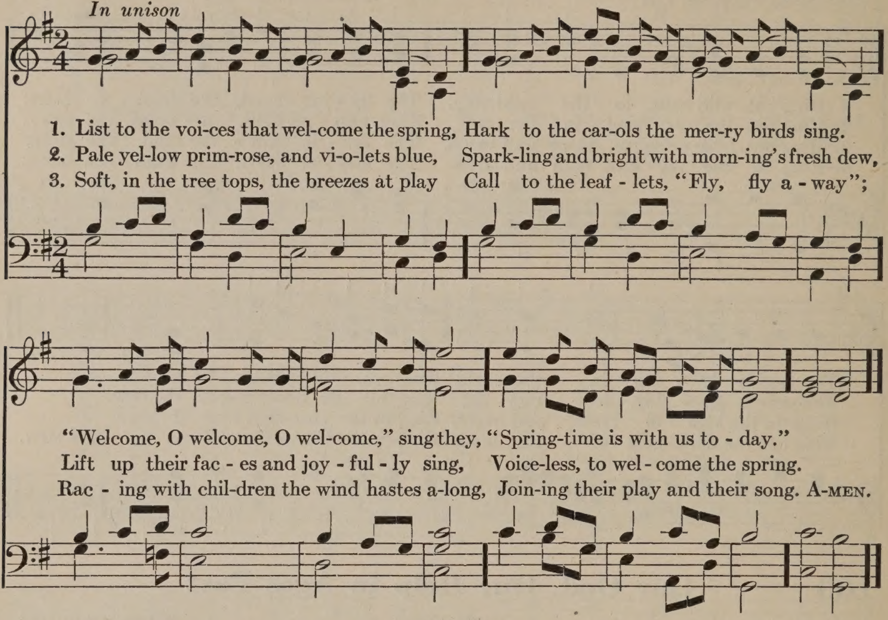
163 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 ST. ANNE William Croft, 1708


1. Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
4. Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come;
Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home:
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Be Thou our Guard while trou-bles last, And our e - ter - nal Home. A - MEN.

164 List to the Voices That Welcome the Spring

L. M. Vasey SPRINGTIME Adapted from an English Carol



1. List to the voi-ces that wel-come the spring, Hark to the car-ols the mer-ry birds sing.
2. Pale yel-low prim-rose, and vi-o-lets blue, Spark-ling and bright with morn-ing's fresh dew,
3. Soft, in the tree tops, the breezes at play Call to the leaf - lets, "Fly, fly a - way";

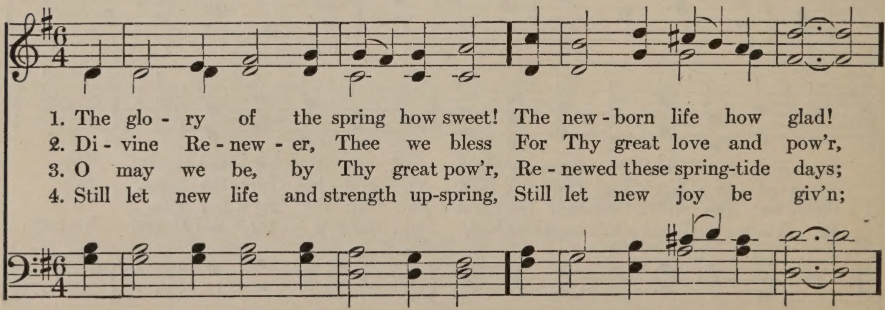
"Welcome, O welcome, O wel-come," sing they, "Spring-time is with us to - day."
Lift up their fac - es and joy - ful - ly sing, Voice-less, to wel - come the spring.
Rac - ing with chil-dren the wind hastes a-long, Join-ing their play and their song. A-MEN.

4 Sunshine and gladness now brighten the day,
Chasing the cold, cold winter away;
Softly the rain, coming down in sweet show'rs,
Welcomes the birds and the flow'rs.

5 God is our Father; He cares for us all;
Buds, birds, and blossoms come at His call;
Let us, with nature, in springtime rejoice,
Praise Him with heart and with voice!

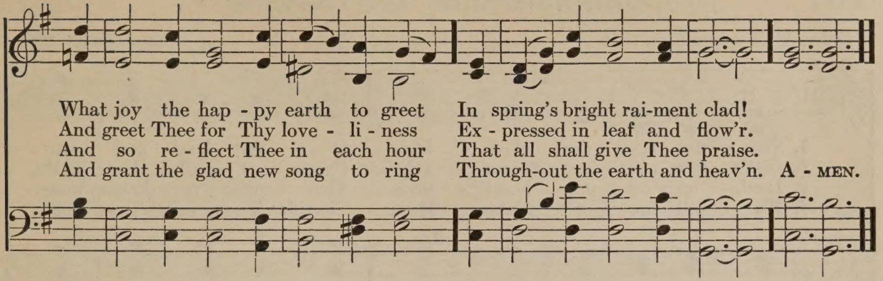
165 The Glory of the Spring How Sweet

Arr. from Thomas H. Gill, 1867 SOHO Sir Joseph Barnby, 1881



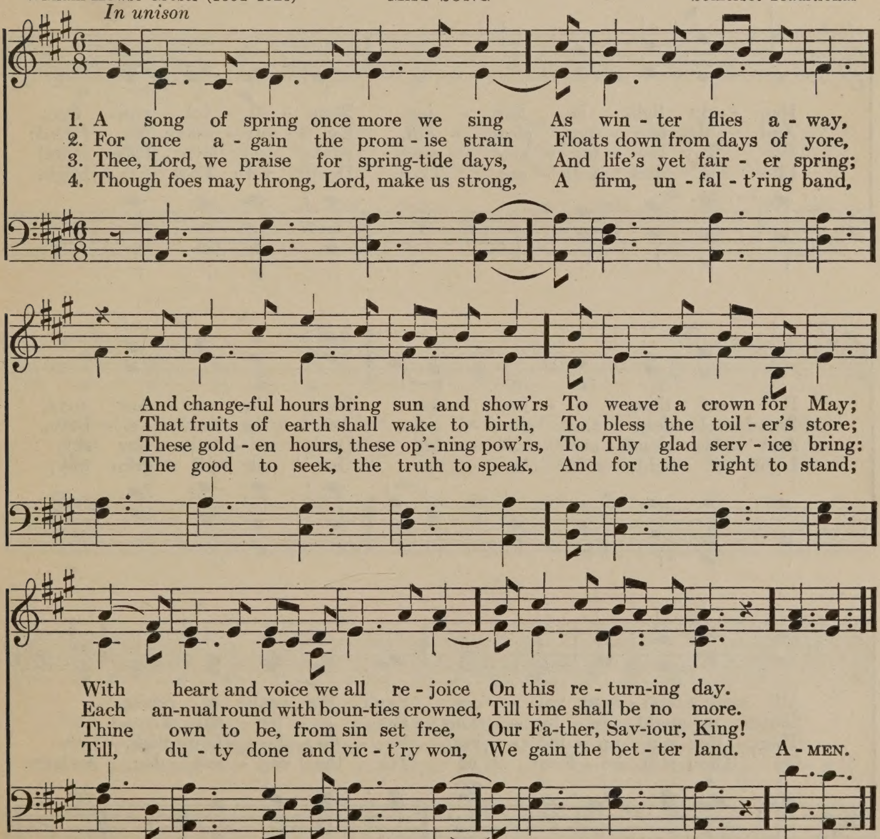
1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet! The new - born life how glad!
2. Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee we bless For Thy great love and pow'r,
3. O may we be, by Thy great pow'r, Re - newed these spring-tide days;
4. Still let new life and strength up-spring, Still let new joy be giv'n;

The Glory of the Spring How Sweet


What joy the hap - py earth to greet In spring's bright rai-ment clad!
And greet Thee for Thy love - li - ness Ex - pressed in leaf and flow'r.
And so re - flect Thee in each hour That all shall give Thee praise.
And grant the glad new song to ring Through-out the earth and heav'n. A - MEN.

166 A Song of Spring Once More We Sing

William Howse Groser (1834–1925) MAY SONG Somerset Traditional


In unison
1. A song of spring once more we sing As win - ter flies a - way,
2. For once a - gain the prom - ise strain Floats down from days of yore,
3. Thee, Lord, we praise for spring-tide days, And life's yet fair - er spring;
4. Though foes may throng, Lord, make us strong, A firm, un - fal - t'ring band,
And change-ful hours bring sun and show'rs To weave a crown for May;
That fruits of earth shall wake to birth, To bless the toil - er's store;
These gold - en hours, these op'-ning pow'rs, To Thy glad serv - ice bring:
The good to seek, the truth to speak, And for the right to stand;
With heart and voice we all re - joice On this re - turn-ing day.
Each an-nual round with boun-ties crowned, Till time shall be no more.
Thine own to be, from sin set free, Our Fa-ther, Sav-iour, King!
Till, du - ty done and vic - t'ry won, We gain the bet - ter land. A - MEN.

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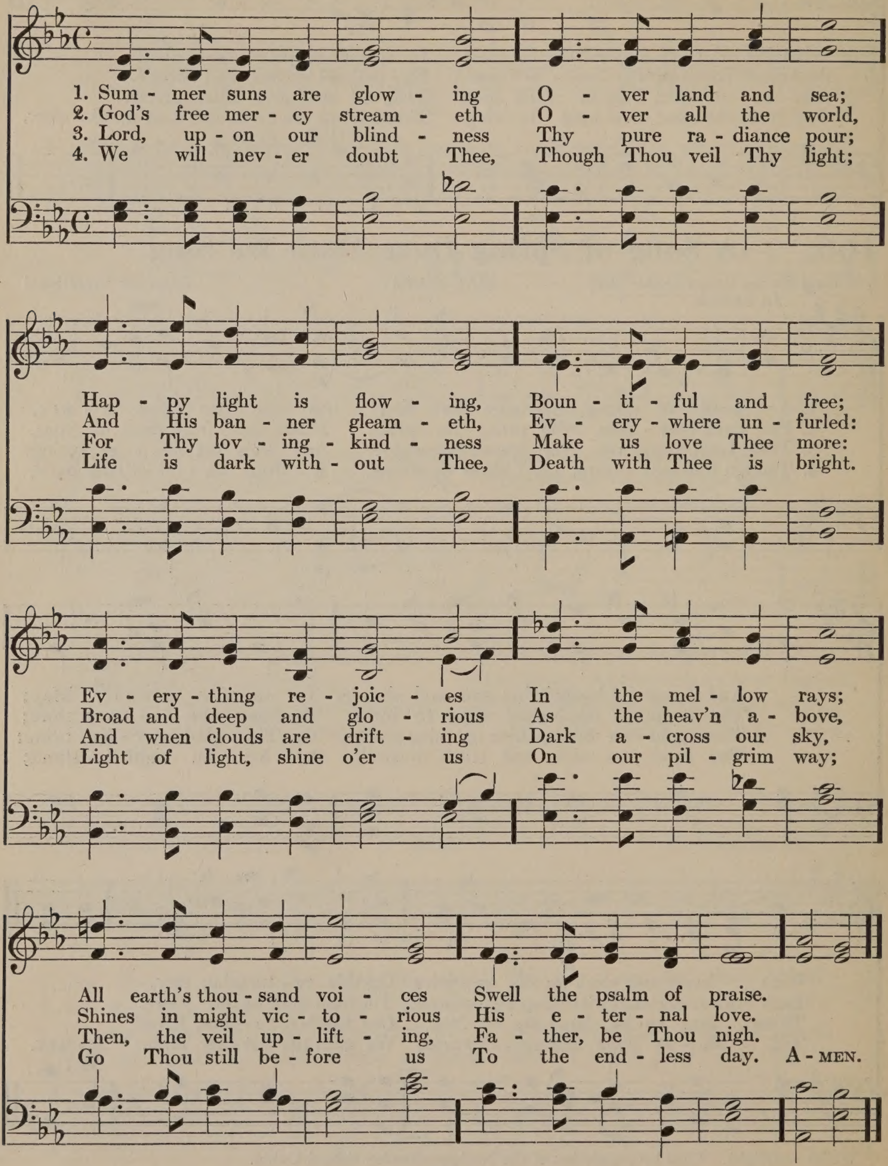
167

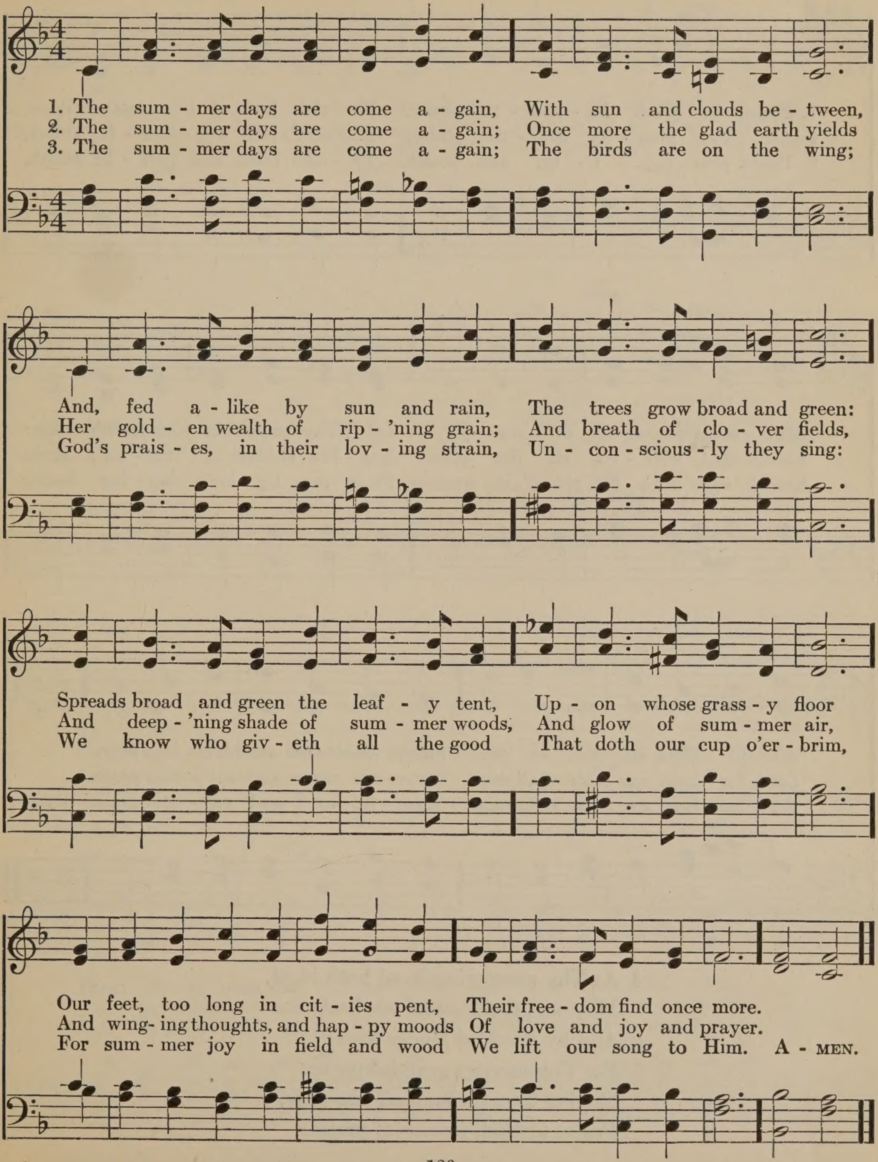
Summer Suns Are Glowing

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871 RUTH Samuel Smith, 1865


1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light;
Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
And His ban - ner gleam - eth, Ev - ery - where un - furled:
For Thy lov - ing - kind - ness Make us love Thee more:
Life is dark with - out Thee, Death with Thee is bright.
Ev - ery - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heav'n a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross our sky,
Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way;
All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A - MEN.

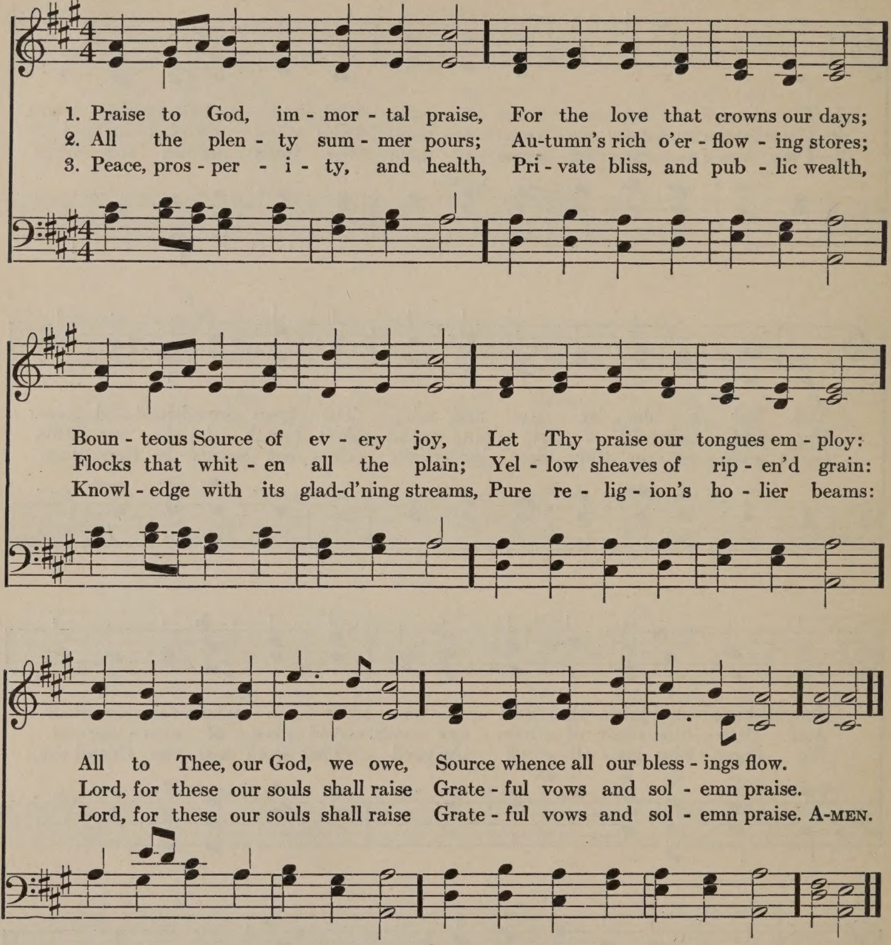
168 The Summer Days Are Come Again

Samuel Longfellow, 1859 LAND OF REST Richard S. Newman, 1879


1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
3. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;
And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:
Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain; And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing:
Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor
And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,
Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free - dom find once more.
And wing- ing thoughts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.
For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him. A - MEN.

169 Praise to God, Immortal Praise

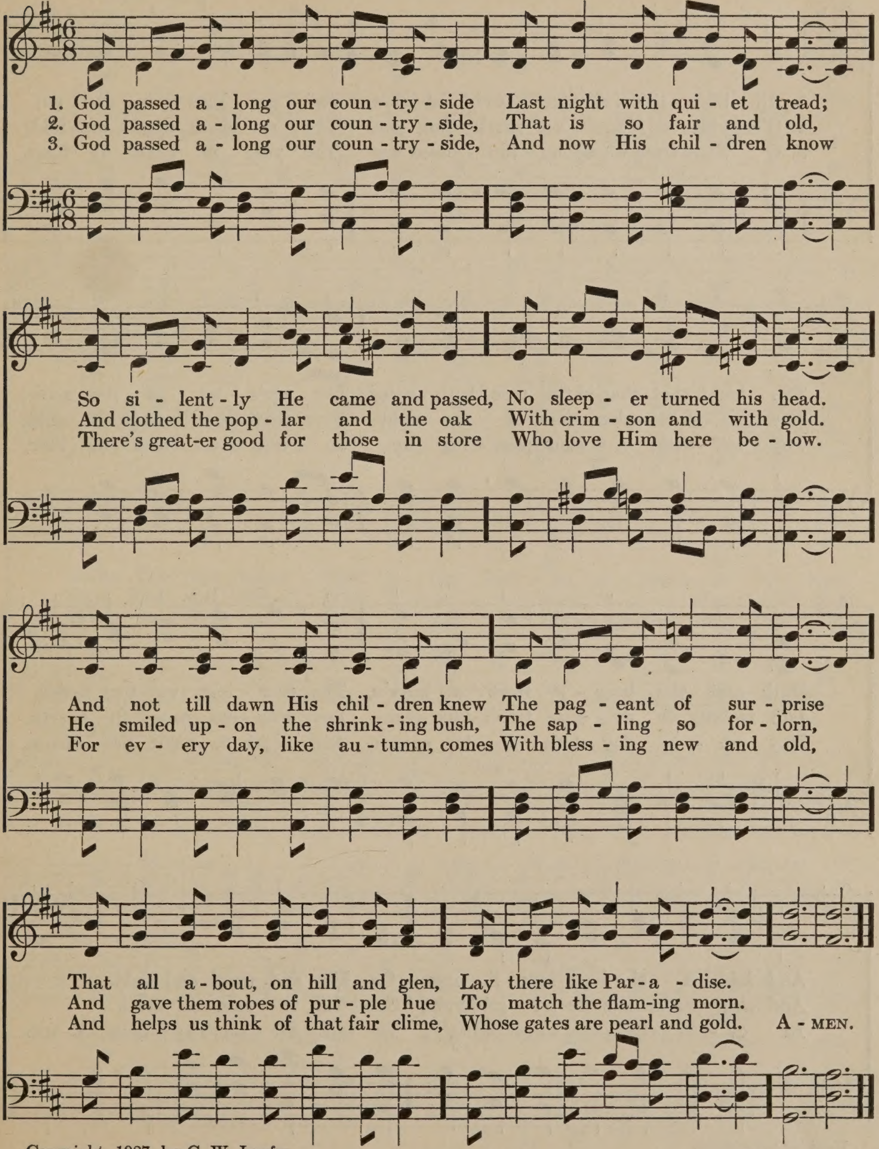
Mrs. Anna L. Barbauld, 1772 DIX Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838


1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours; Au-tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;
3. Peace, pros - per - i - ty, and health, Pri - vate bliss, and pub - lic wealth,
Boun - teous Source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy:
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - en'd grain:
Knowl - edge with its glad-d'ning streams, Pure re - lig - ion's ho - lier beams:
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise. A-men.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

170 God Passed Along Our Countryside

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 LEE Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. God passed a - long our coun - try - side Last night with qui - et tread;
2. God passed a - long our coun - try - side, That is so fair and old,
3. God passed a - long our coun - try - side, And now His chil - dren know
So si - lent - ly He came and passed, No sleep - er turned his head.
And clothed the pop - lar and the oak With crim - son and with gold.
There's great-er good for those in store Who love Him here be - low.
And not till dawn His chil - dren knew The pag - eant of sur - prise
He smiled up - on the shrink - ing bush, The sap - ling so for - lorn,
For ev - ery day, like au - tumn, comes With bless - ing new and old,
That all a - bout, on hill and glen, Lay there like Par - a - dise.
And gave them robes of pur - ple hue To match the flam - ing morn.
And helps us think of that fair clime, Whose gates are pearl and gold.
A - MEN.

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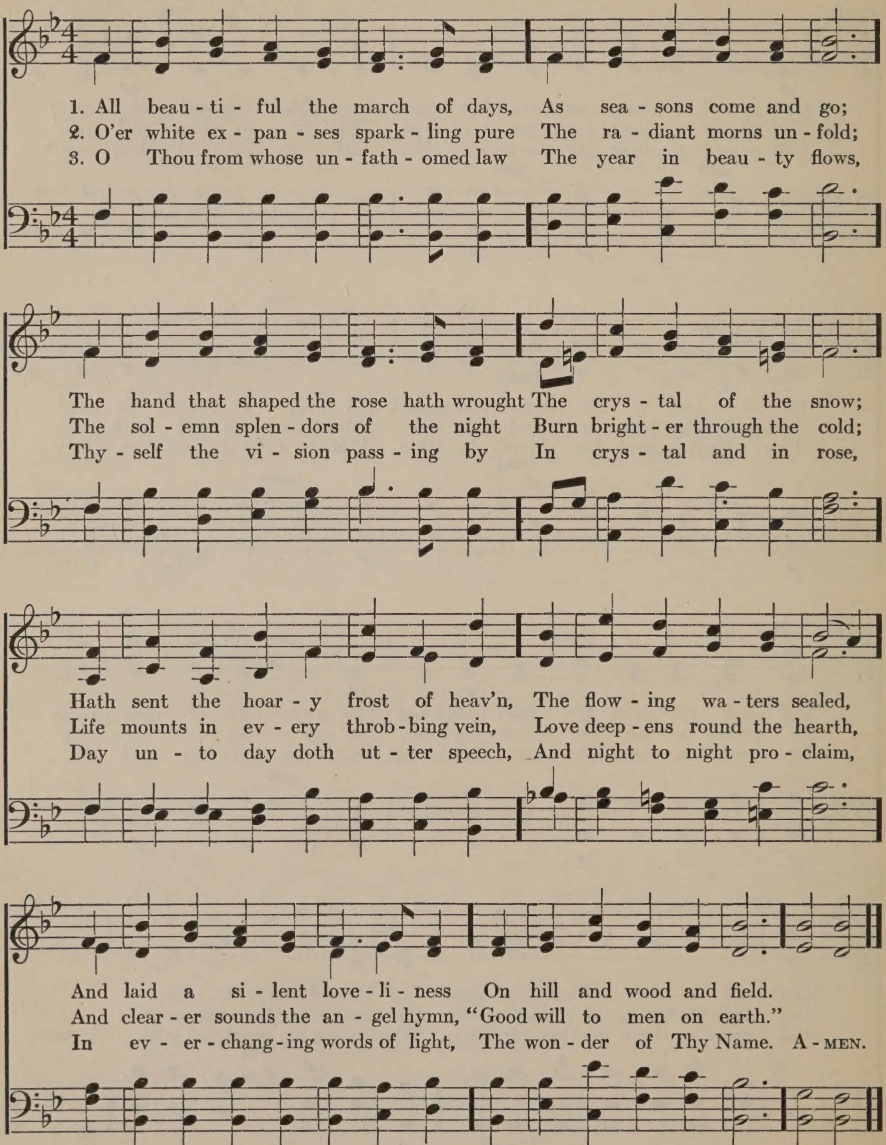
171 All Beautiful the March of Days

Frances Whitmarsh Wile (1878–) BETHLEHEM Gottfried W. Fink, 1842


1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
2. O'er white ex - pan - ses spark - ling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
3. O Thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn bright - er through the cold;
Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,
Hath sent the hoar - y frost of heav'n, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
Life mounts in ev - ery throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,
And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
And clear - er sounds the an - gel hymn, "Good will to men on earth."
In ev - er - chang - ing words of light, The won - der of Thy Name. A - MEN.

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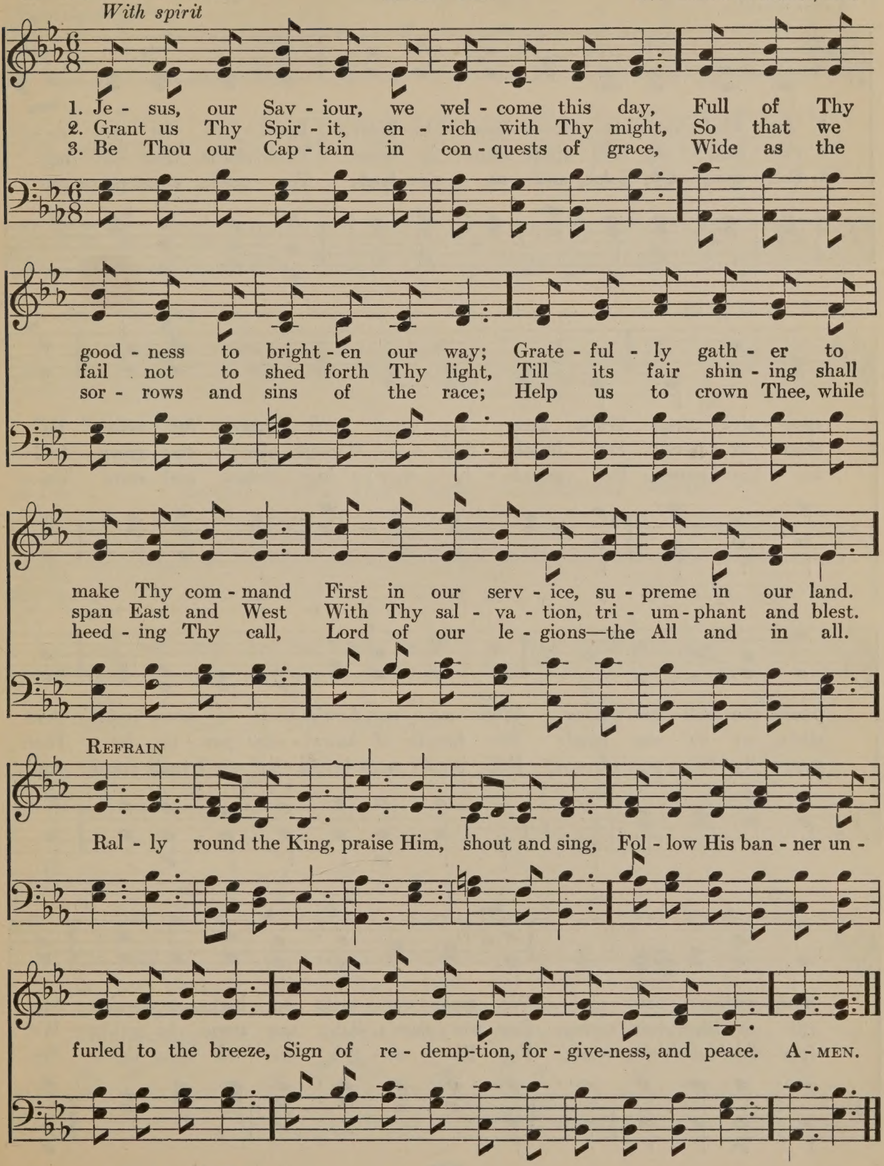
172 Rally Round the King

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1918 RALLY DAY Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1918


With spirit
1. Jesus, our Saviour, we welcome this day, Full of Thy goodness to brighten our way; Gratefully gather to make Thy command First in our service, supreme in our land.
2. Grant us Thy Spirit, enrich with Thy might, So that we fail not to shed forth Thy light, Till its fair shining shall span East and West With Thy salvation, triumphant and blest.
3. Be Thou our Captain in conquests of grace, Wide as the sorrows and sins of the race; Help us to crown Thee, while heeding Thy call, Lord of our legions—the All and in all.
Refrain
Rally round the King, praise Him, shout and sing, Follow His banner unfurled to the breeze, Sign of redemption, forgiveness, and peace. Amen.

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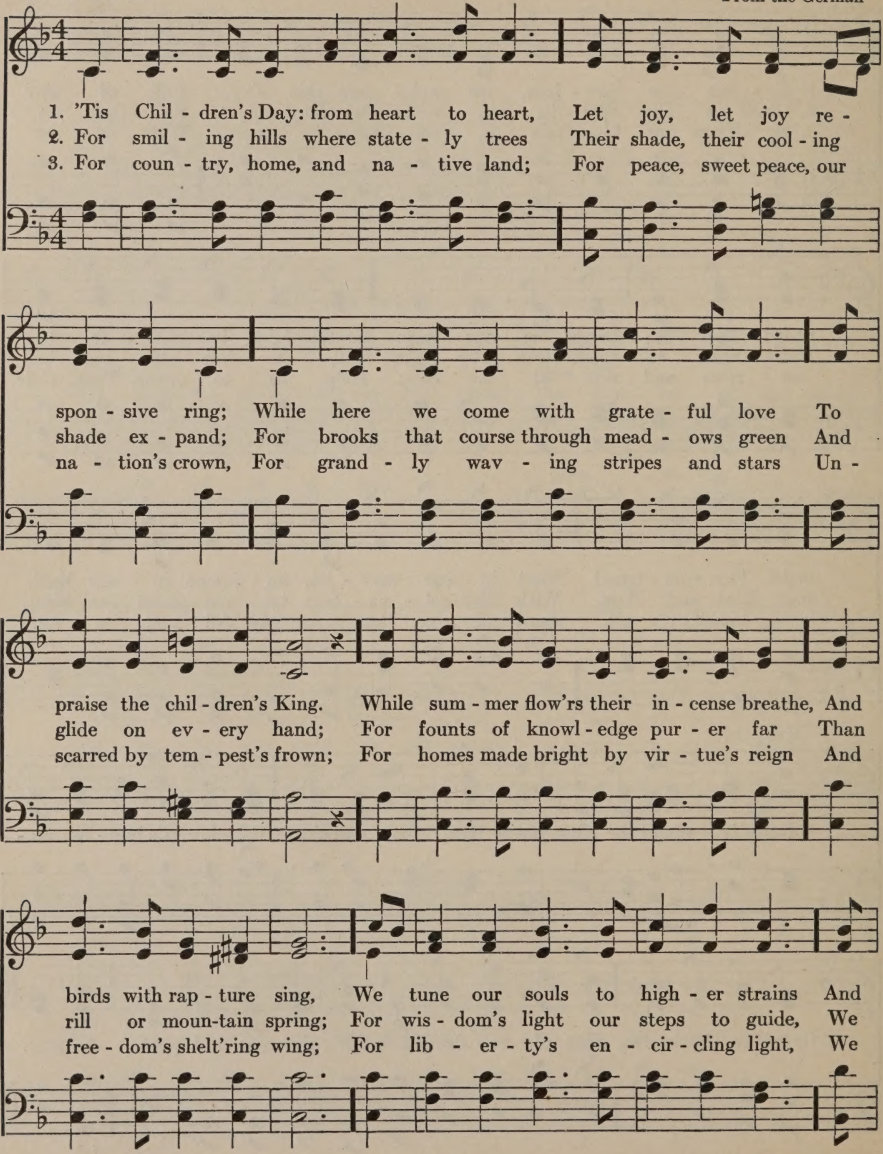
173

'Tis Children's Day

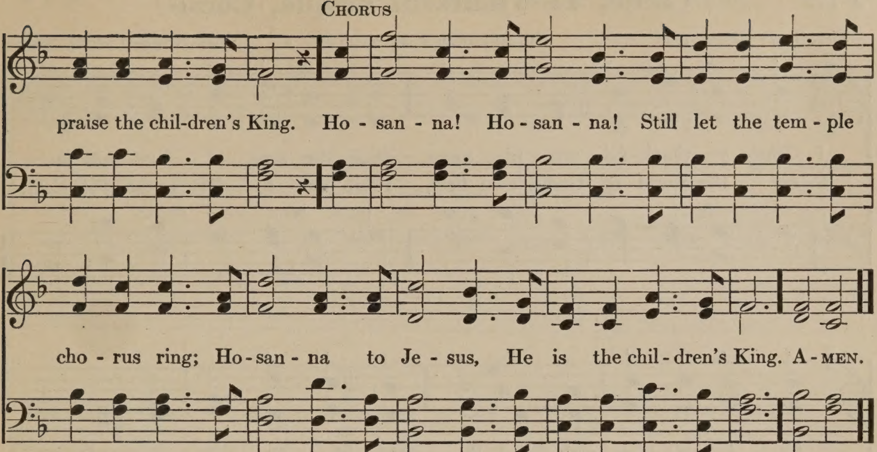
Mary L. Butler
Arthur Kimball

CHILDREN'S DAY

From the German


1. 'Tis Chil - dren's Day: from heart to heart, Let joy, let joy re -
2. For smil - ing hills where state - ly trees Their shade, their cool - ing
3. For coun - try, home, and na - tive land; For peace, sweet peace, our
spon - sive ring; While here we come with grate - ful love To
shade ex - pand; For brooks that course through mead - ows green And
na - tion's crown, For grand - ly wav - ing stripes and stars Un -
praise the chil - dren's King. While sum - mer flow'rs their in - cense breathe, And
glide on ev - ery hand; For founts of knowl - edge pur - er far Than
scarred by tem - pest's frown; For homes made bright by vir - tue's reign And
birds with rap - ture sing, We tune our souls to high - er strains And
rill or moun-tain spring; For wis - dom's light our steps to guide, We
free - dom's shelt'ring wing; For lib - er - ty's en - cir - cling light, We

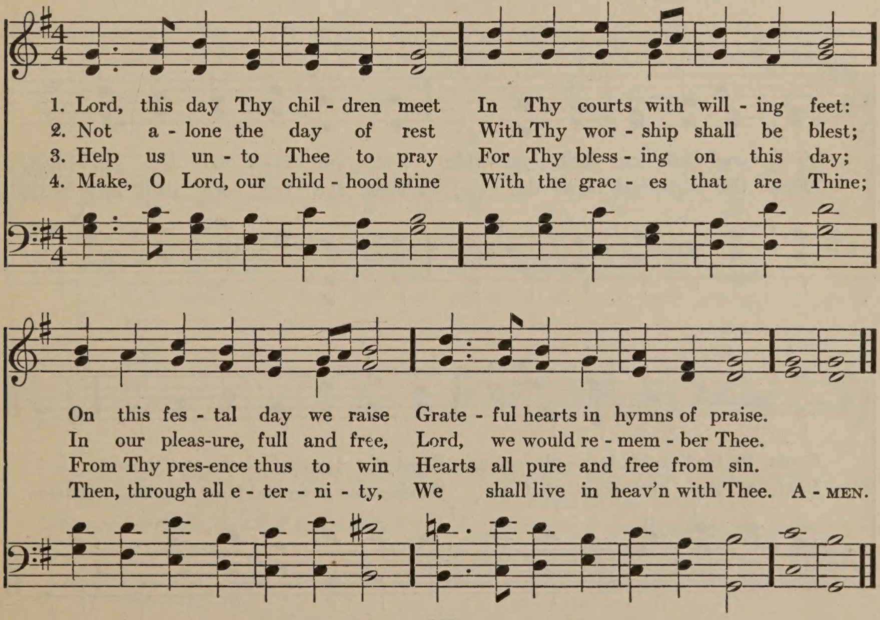
'Tis Children's Day


Chorus
praise the chil-dren's King. Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Still let the tem - ple
cho - rus ring; Ho - san - na to Je - sus, He is the chil - dren's King. A - men.

M. L. Butler. Used by permission.

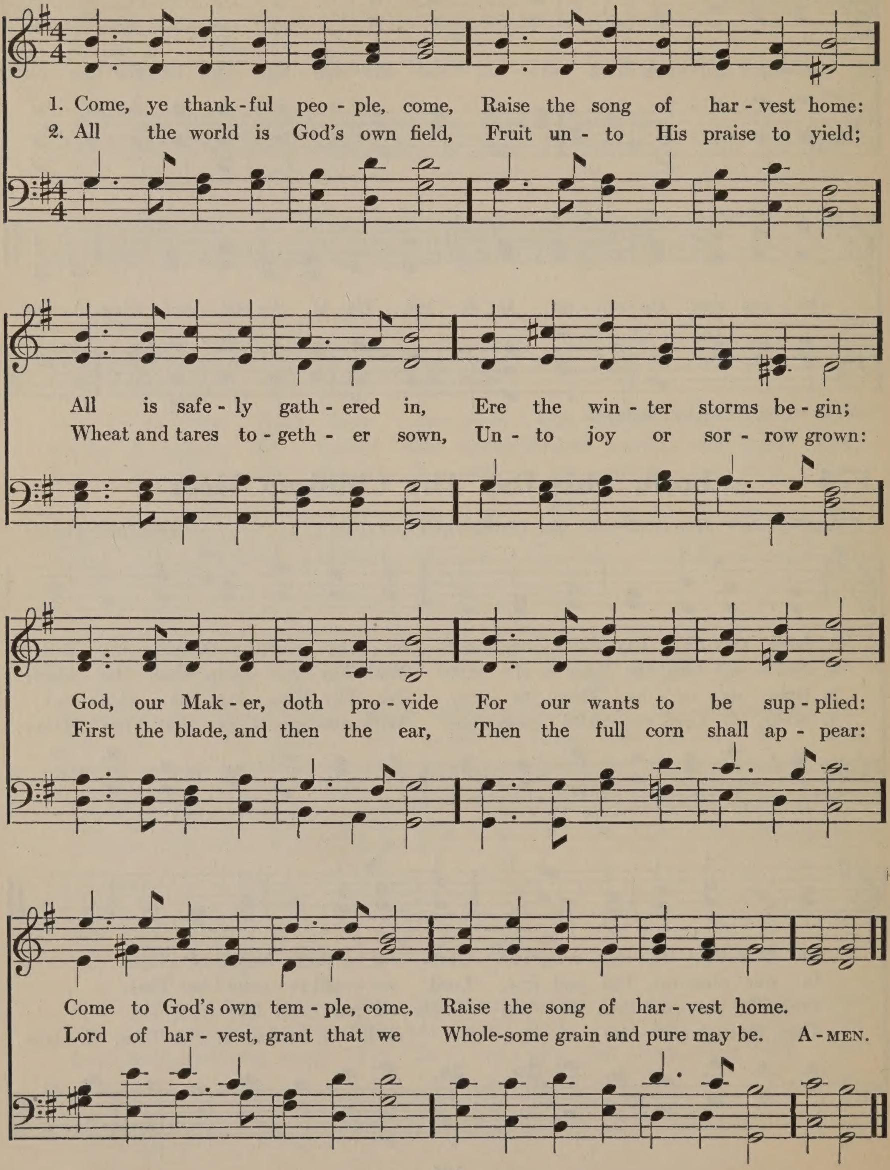
174 Lord, This Day Thy Children Meet

Bishop William W. How (1823–1897), alt. ORIENTIS PARTIBUS Ancient Church Melody


1. Lord, this day Thy chil - dren meet In Thy courts with will - ing feet:
2. Not a - lone the day of rest With Thy wor - ship shall be blest;
3. Help us un - to Thee to pray For Thy bless - ing on this day;
4. Make, O Lord, our child - hood shine With the grac - es that are Thine;
On this fes - tal day we raise Grate - ful hearts in hymns of praise.
In our pleas-ure, full and free, Lord, we would re - mem - ber Thee.
From Thy pres-ence thus to win Hearts all pure and free from sin.
Then, through all e - ter - ni - ty, We shall live in heav'n with Thee. A - men.

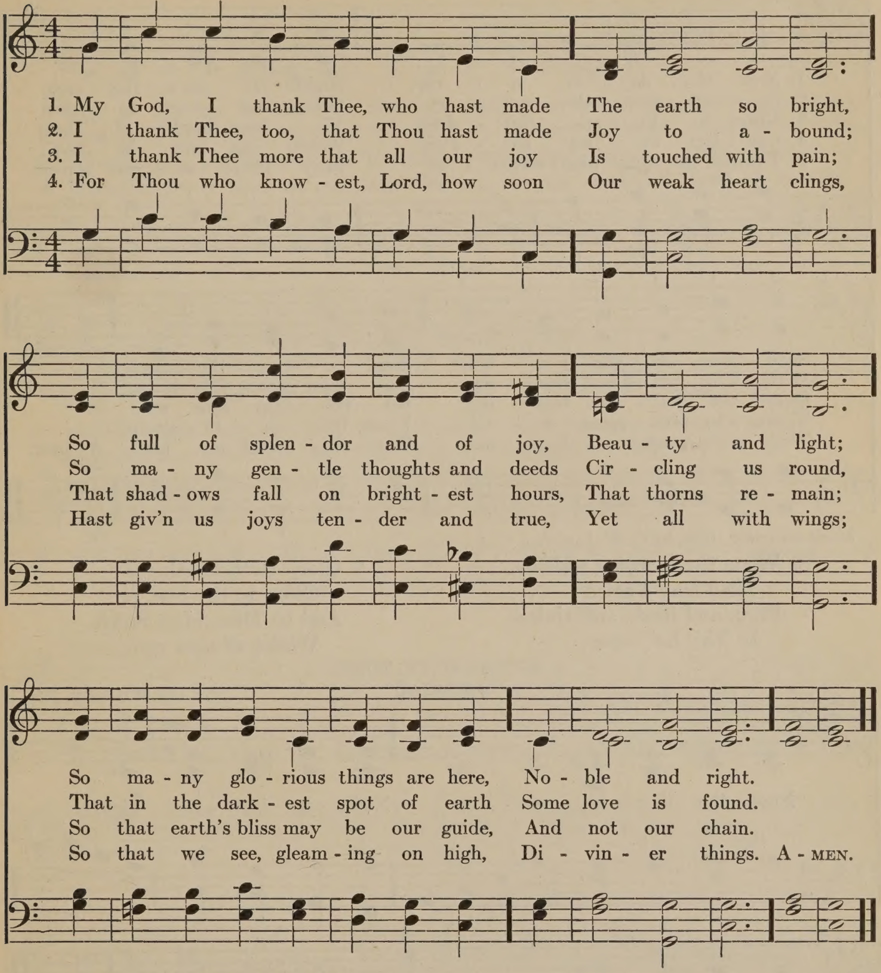
175 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR Sir George J. Elvey, 1859


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be. A - MEN.

176 My God, I Thank Thee, Who Hast Made

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858 WENTWORTH Frederick C. Maker, 1876


1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain;
4. For Thou who know - est, Lord, how soon Our weak heart clings,
So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round,
That shad - ows fall on bright - est hours, That thorns re - main;
Hast giv'n us joys ten - der and true, Yet all with wings;
So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
So that we see, gleam - ing on high, Di - vin - er things. A - MEN.

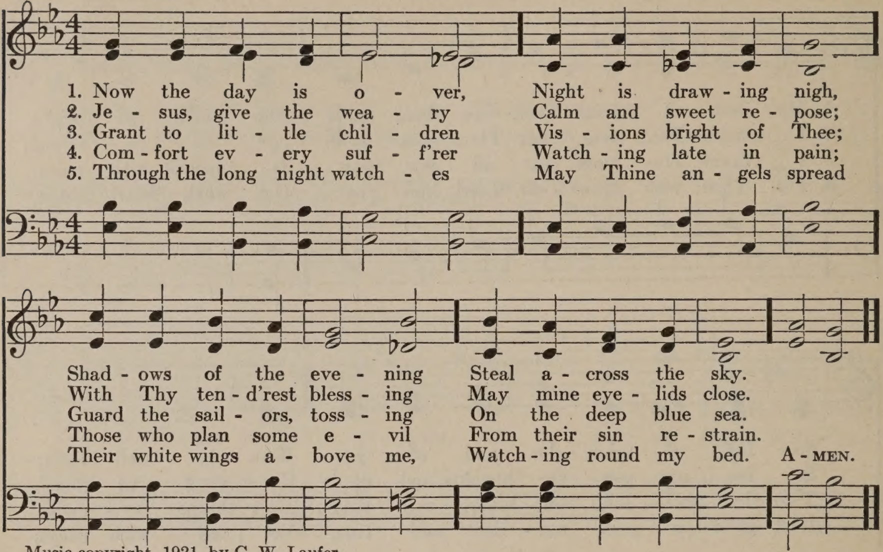
5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

177

Now the Day Is Over

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 ARMENTROUT Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1921


1. Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh,
2. Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose;
3. Grant to little children Visions bright of Thee;
4. Comfort every suff'rer Watching late in pain;
5. Through the long night watches May Thine angels spread
Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.
With Thy tend'rest blessing May mine eyelids close.
Guard the sailors, tossing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some evil From their sin restrain.
Their white wings above me, Watching round my bed.
A-MEN.

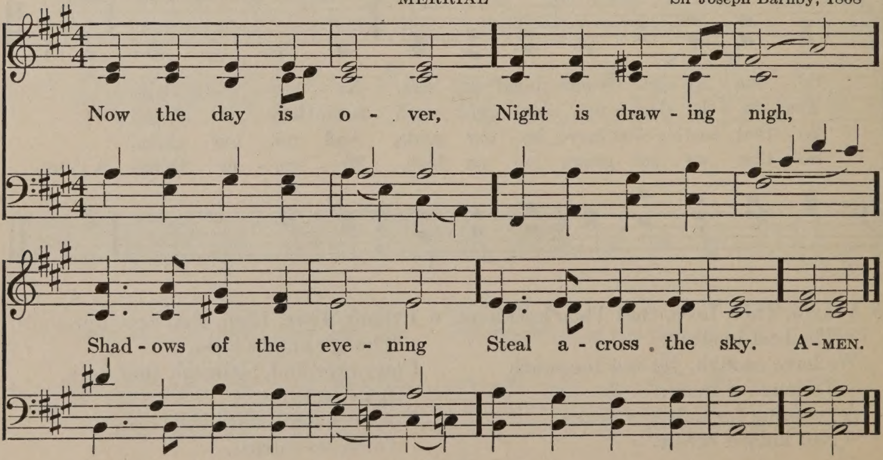
Music copyright, 1921, by C. W. Laufer.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

7 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

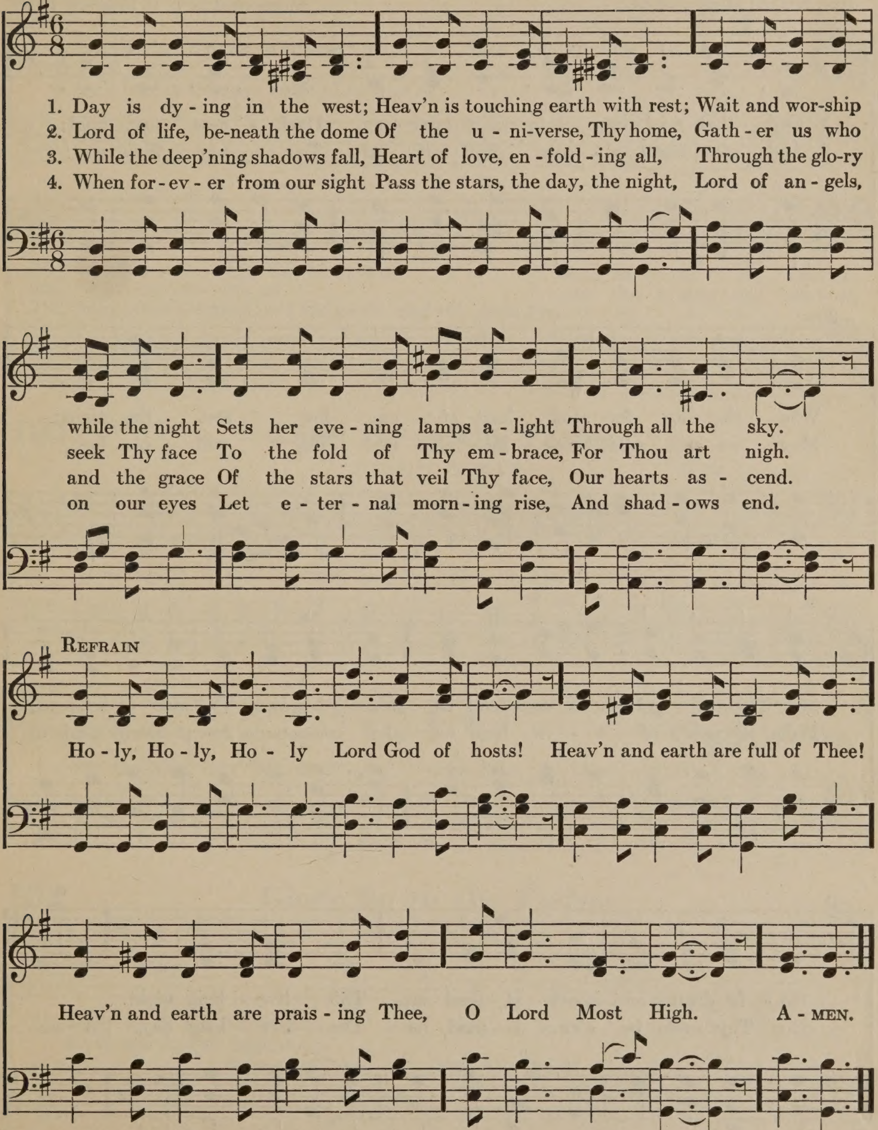
ALTERNATIVE TUNE

MERRIAL Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868


Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.
A-MEN.

178 Day Is Dying in the West

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877 CHAUTAUQUA William F. Sherwin, 1877


1. Day is dy-ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u-ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er us who
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en-fold-ing all, Through the glo-ry
4. When for-ev-er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an-gels,
while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Through all the sky.
seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh.
and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
on our eyes Let e-ter-nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end.
REFRAIN
Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!
Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord Most High. A-MEN.

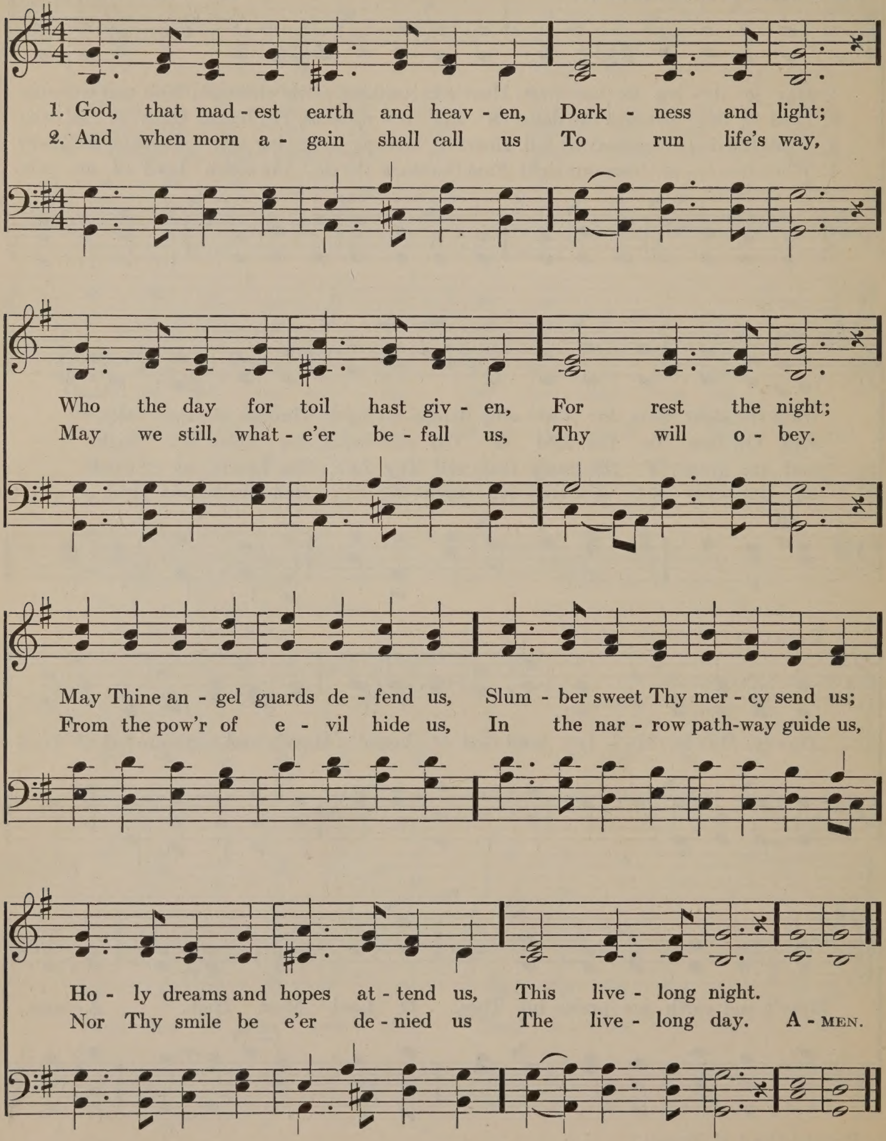
Copyright by J. H. Vincent.

179 God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

Bishop Reginald Heber, (1783–1826)
Rev. William Mercer, 1864

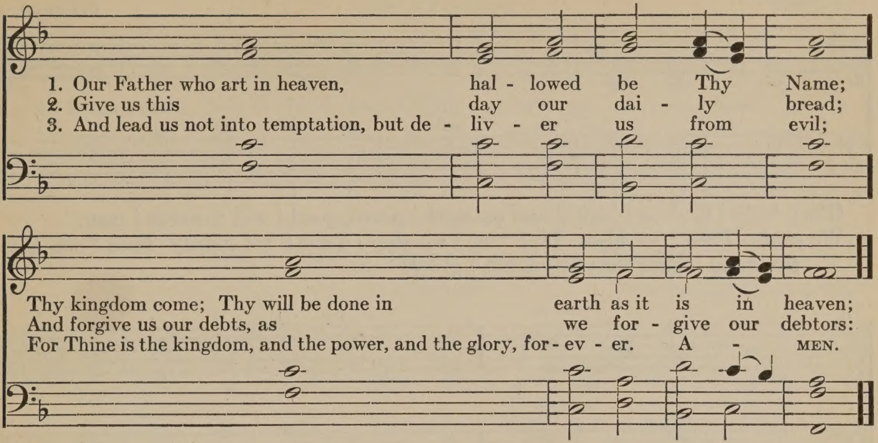
PEACEFUL REST

Welsh Traditional Melody
Harmonized by L. O. Emerson, 1906


1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
May Thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us;
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path-way guide us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day. A - MEN.

180 The Lord's Prayer

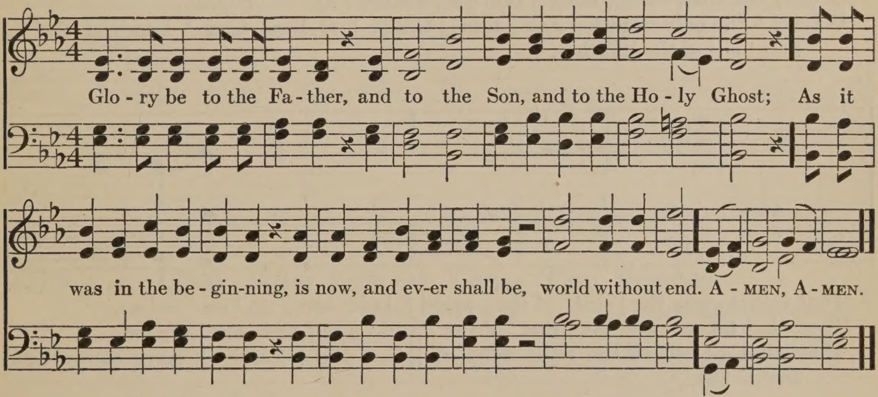
Gregorian Chant


1. Our Father who art in heaven, hal - lowed be Thy Name;
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven;
And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debtors:
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ev - er. A - MEN.

181 Glory Be to the Father

GLORIA PATRI I

H. W. Greatorex, 1851

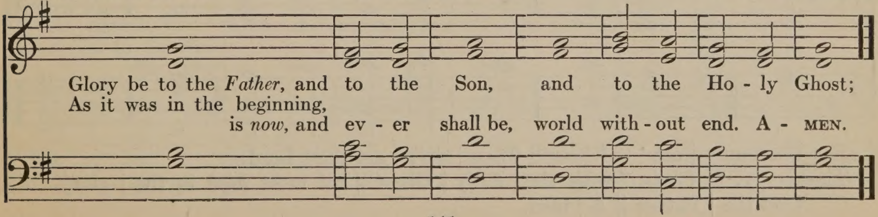

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A - MEN, A - MEN.

182 Glory Be to the Father

Anon. Second Century

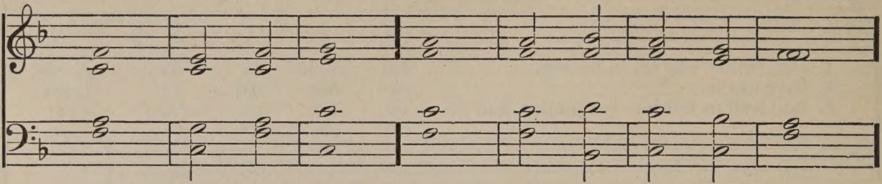
GLORIA PATRI II

Old Scottish Chant

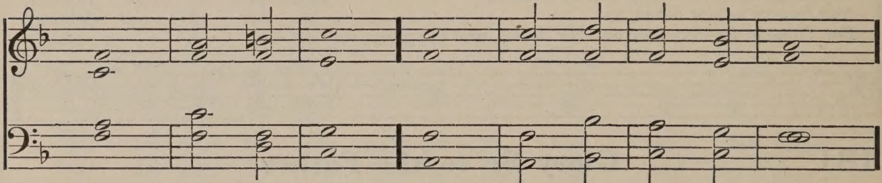

Glory be to the *Father*, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning,
is *now*, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - MEN.

183 Gloria in Excelsis

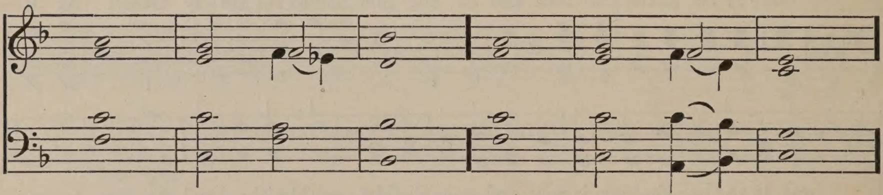
Old Chant



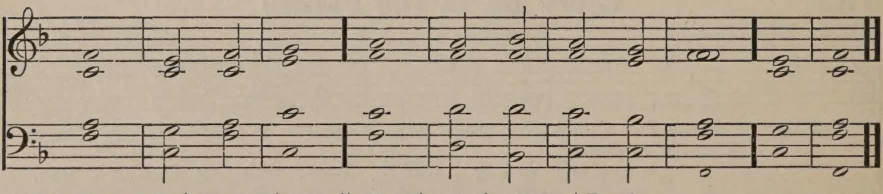
Glory *be* to | God on | high || and on *earth* | peace, good | will towards | men.
We praise Thee * we bless *Thee* * we | worship | Thee || we glorify Thee * we give *thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord *God* | heavenly | King || *God* the | Father | Al · = | mighty.
O Lord * the only-begotten *Son* | Jesus | Christ || O Lord God * Lamb of *God* * | Son · = | of the | Father,



That takest a*way* the | sins · of the | world || have *mer*cy up | on · = | us.
Thou that takest a*way* the | sins · of the | world || *re* | ceive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father || have *mer*cy up | on · = | us.

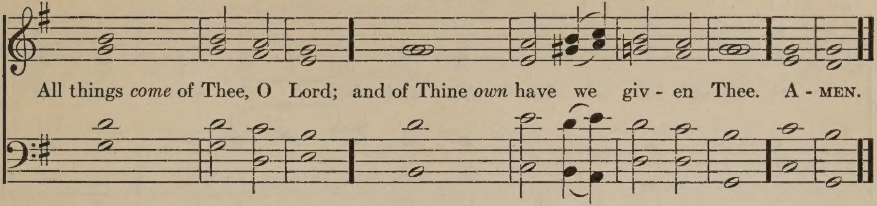


For Thou *on*ly | art · = | holy || *Thou* | only | art the | Lord.
Thou only, O *Christ* * with the | Holy | Ghost || art most *high* in the | glory · of | God the | Father || A | men.

184 All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

FOR OFFERTORY

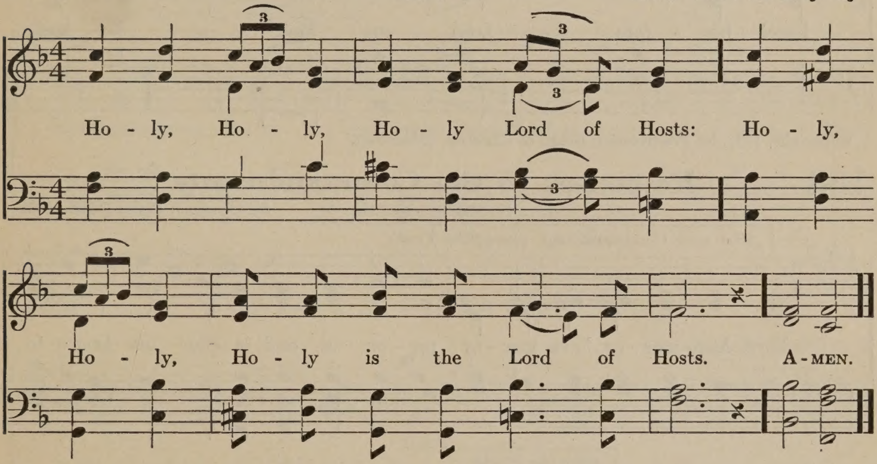
Beethoven


All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we giv - en Thee. A - MEN.

185 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Hosts

SANCTUS

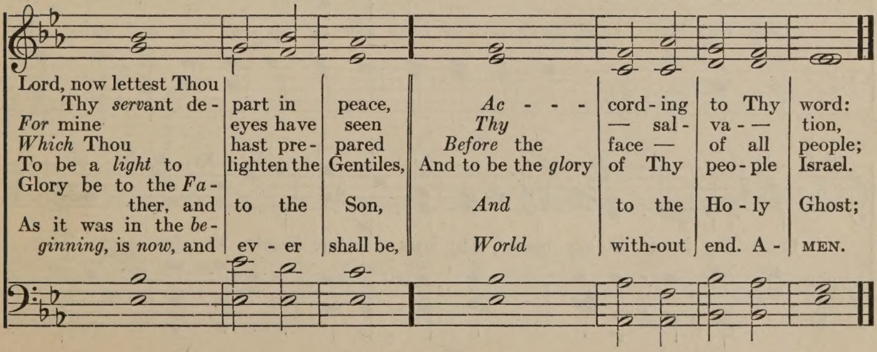
Arr. fr. Gaul's *The Holy City*


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord of Hosts: Ho - ly,
Ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord of Hosts. A - MEN.

186 Lord, Now Lettest Thou Thy Servant

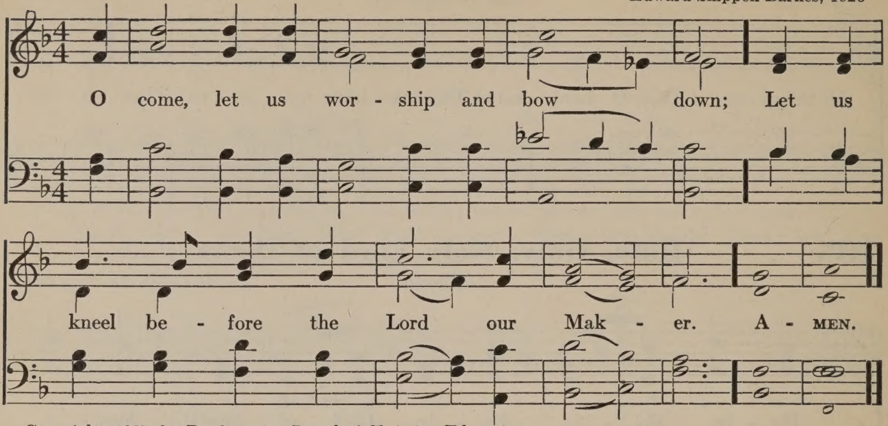
NUNC DIMITTIS

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)


Lord, now lettest Thou Thy *servant* de - | part in | peace, || *Ac* - - - | cord - ing | to Thy | word:
For mine | eyes have | seen || *Thy* | — sal - | va - — | tion,
Which Thou | hast pre - | pared || *Before* the | face — | of all | people;
To be a *light* to | lighten the | Gentiles, || And to be the *glory* | of Thy | peo - ple | Israel.
Glory be to the *Fa* - ther, and | to the | Son, || *And* | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;
As it was in the *be* - *ginning*, is *now*, and | ev - er | shall be, || *World* | with-out | end. A - | MEN.

187 O Come, Let Us Worship

Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


O come, let us wor - ship and bow down; Let us
kneel be - fore the Lord our Mak - er. A - MEN.

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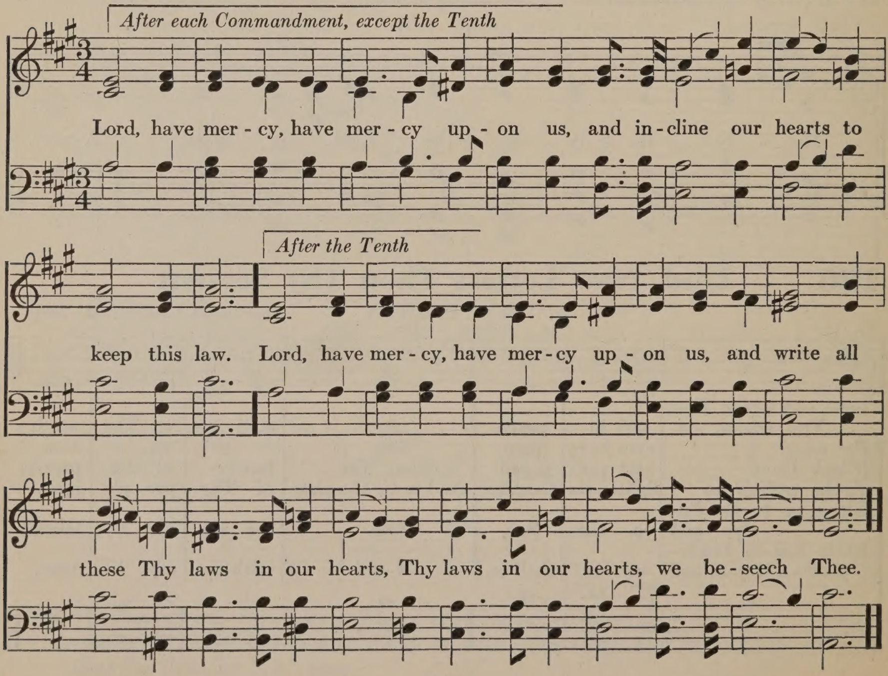
188 Responses to the Commandments

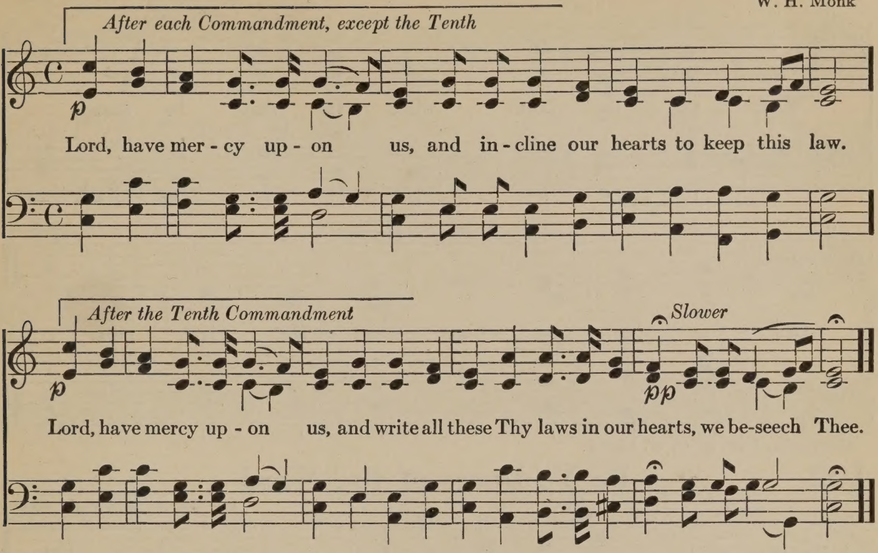
KYRIE ELEISON Sir George J. Elvey (1816–1893)


After each Commandment, except the Tenth
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to
keep this law.
After the Tenth
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all
these Thy laws in our hearts, Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

189

Kyrie Eleison

W. H. Monk


After each Commandment, except the Tenth

After the Tenth Commandment

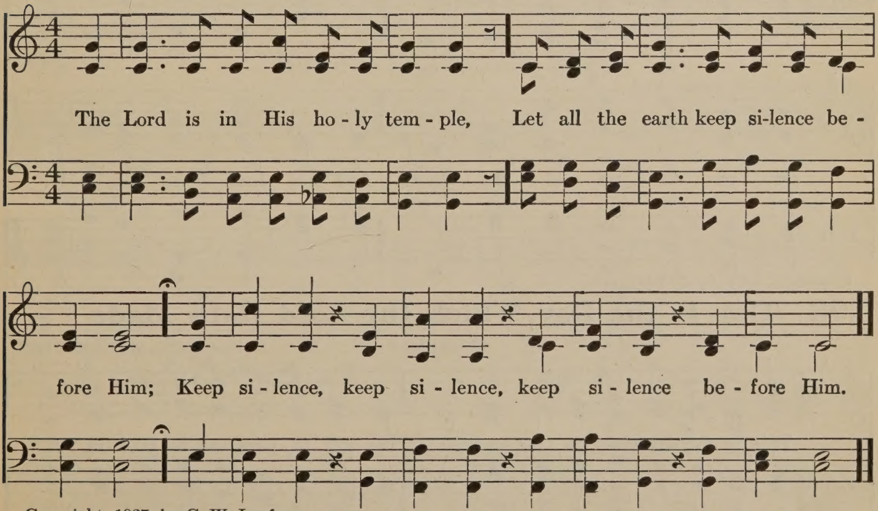
Slower

p
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
p
Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee.
pp

190

The Lord Is in His Holy Temple

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si-lence be - fore Him; Keep si - lence, keep si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore Him.

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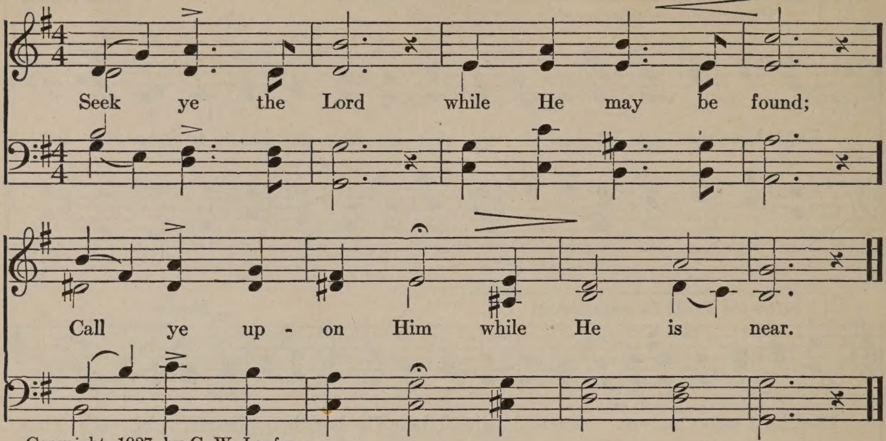
191 Seek Ye the Lord While He May Be Found

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


Seek ye the Lord while He may be found;
Call ye up - on Him while He is near.

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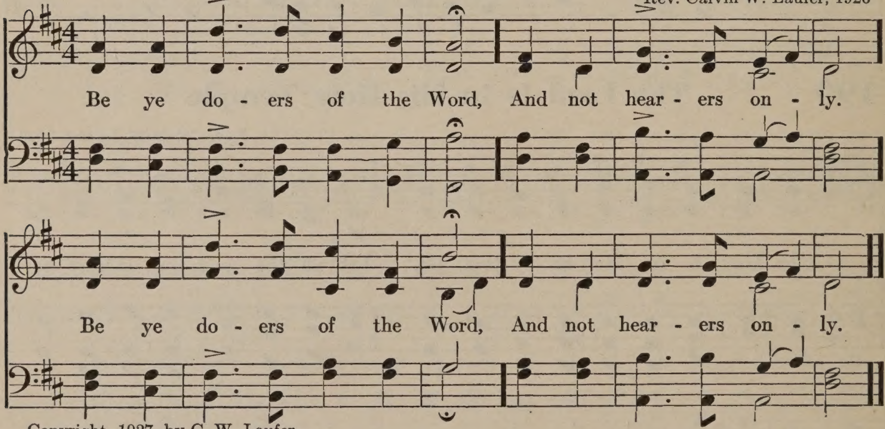
192 Be Ye Doers of the Word

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


Be ye do - ers of the Word, And not hear - ers on - ly.
Be ye do - ers of the Word, And not hear - ers on - ly.

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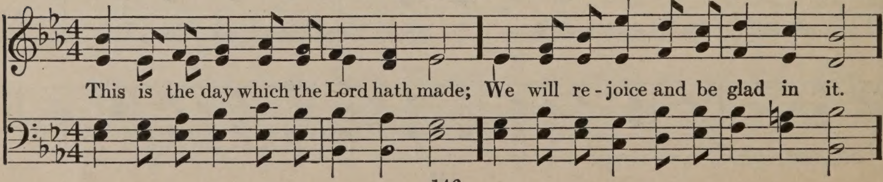
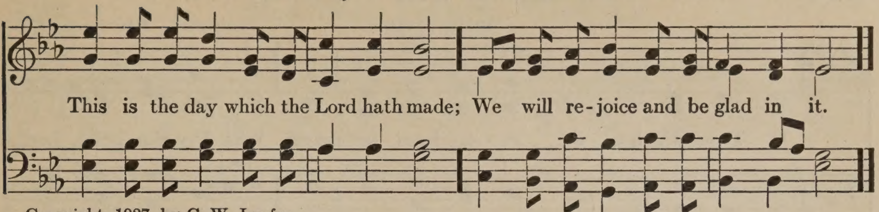
193 This Is the Day Which the Lord Hath Made

STERRETT

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


This is the day which the Lord hath made; We will re - joice and be glad in it.

This Is the Day Which the Lord Hath Made


This is the day which the Lord hath made; We will re-joice and be glad in it.

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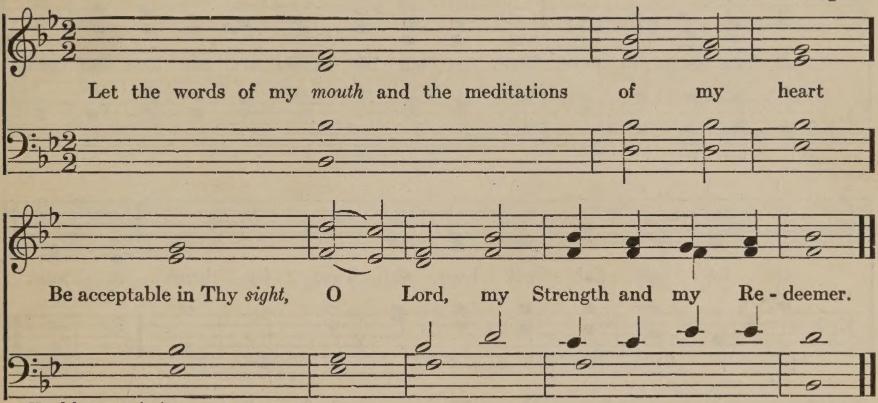
194

Let the Words

H. C. Macdougall


Let the words of my *mouth* and the meditations of my heart
Be acceptable in Thy *sight*, O Lord, my Strength and my Re - deemer.

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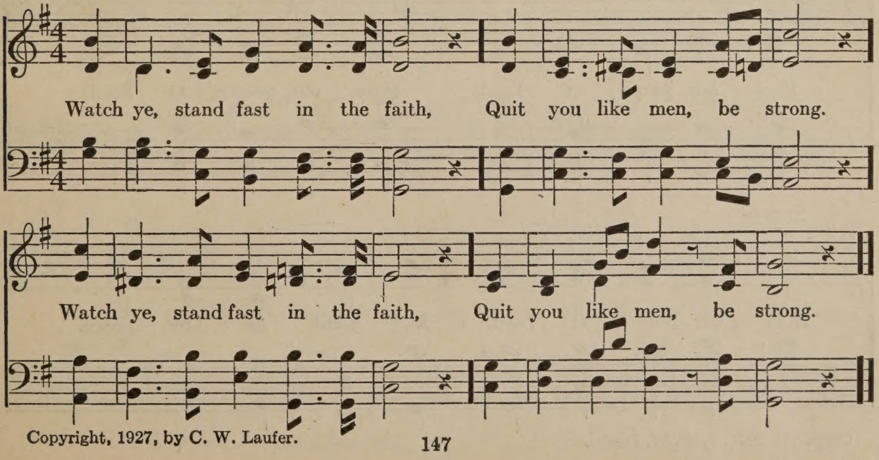
195

Watch Ye, Stand Fast

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, Quit you like men, be strong.
Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, Quit you like men, be strong.

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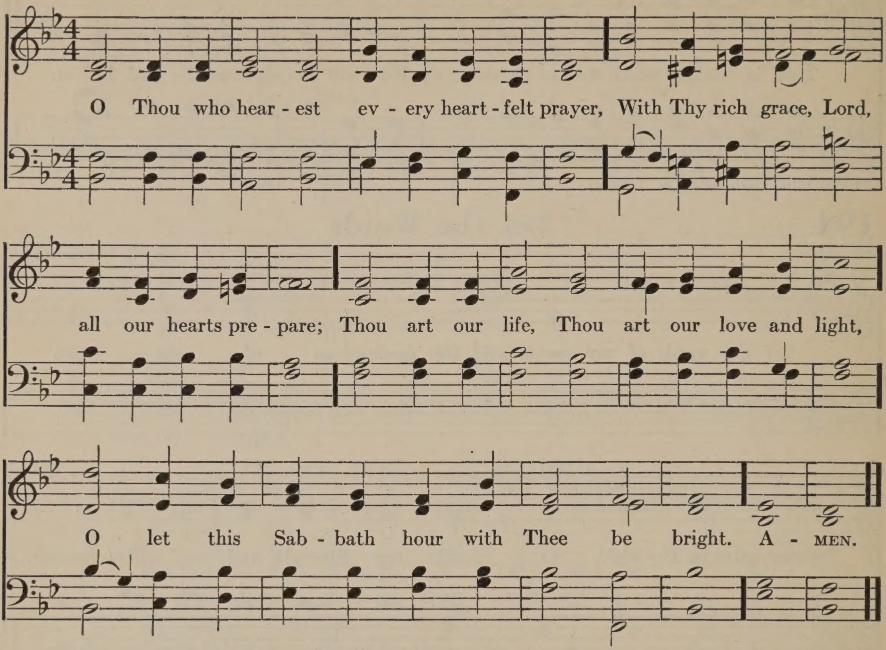
196

O Thou, Who Hearest

MORECAMBE

Frederick C. Atkinson, c. 1870

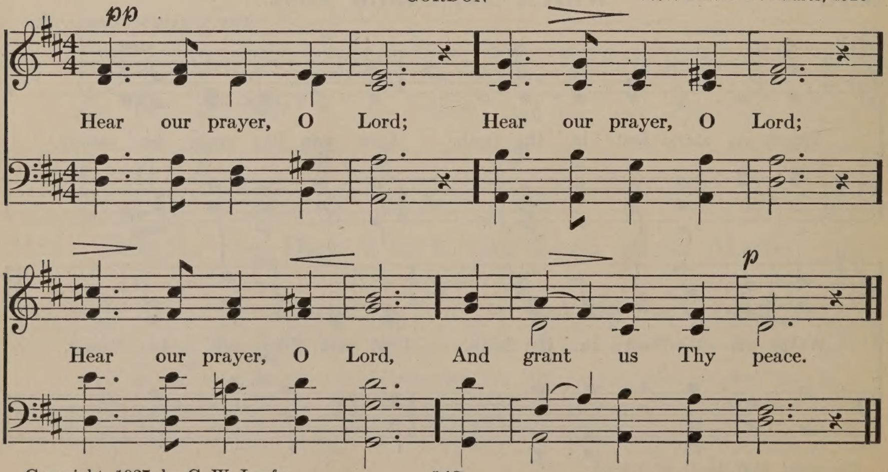

O Thou who hear - est ev - ery heart - felt prayer, With Thy rich grace, Lord,
all our hearts pre - pare; Thou art our life, Thou art our love and light,
O let this Sab - bath hour with Thee be bright. A - MEN.

197

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

GORDON

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


pp
Hear our prayer, O Lord; Hear our prayer, O Lord;
Hear our prayer, O Lord, And grant us Thy peace.
p

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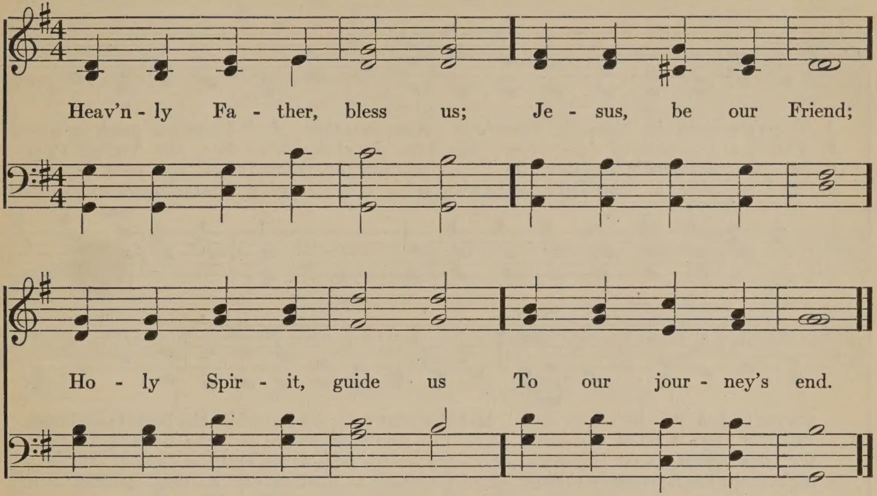
198 Heavenly Father, Bless Us

NORTH COATES T. R. Matthews


Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, bless us; Je - sus, be our Friend;
Ho - ly Spir - it, guide us To our jour - ney's end.

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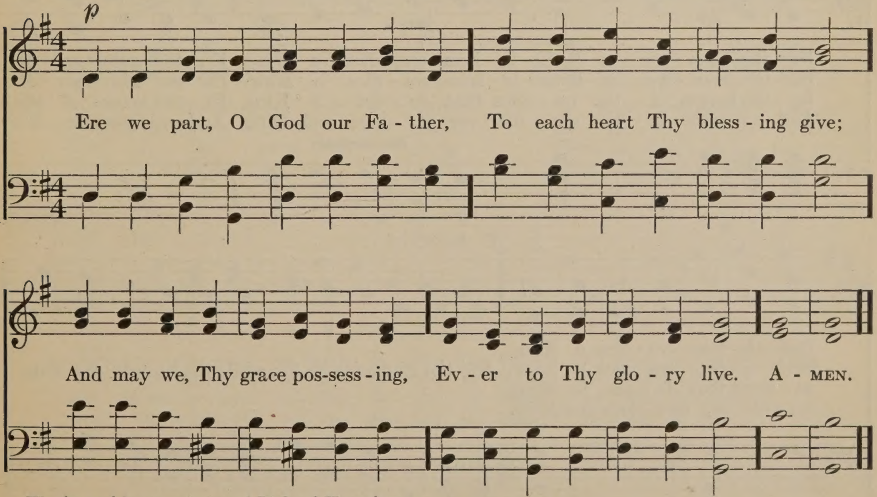
199 Ere We Part, O God Our Father

Richard Humphrey STUTTGART *Psalmodia Sacra*, Gotha, 1715

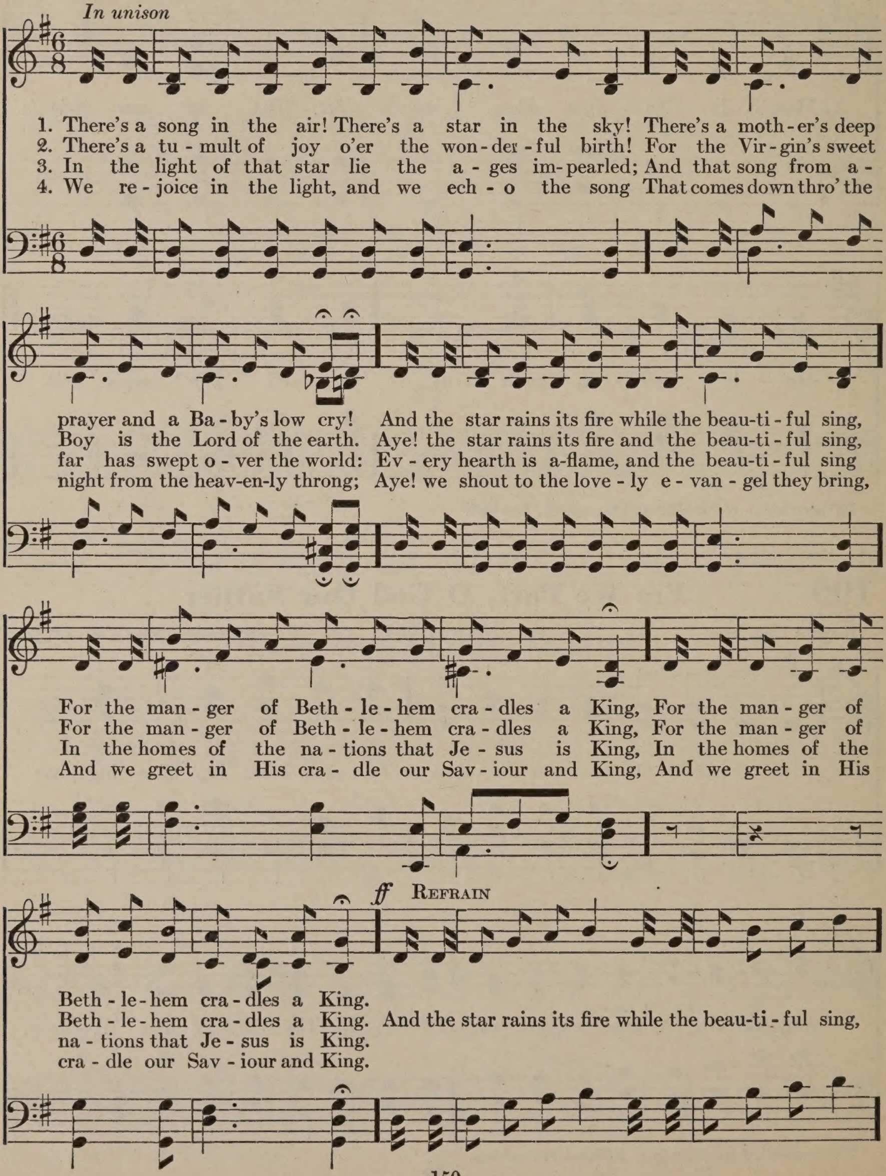

p
Ere we part, O God our Fa - ther, To each heart Thy bless - ing give;
And may we, Thy grace pos-sess - ing, Ev - er to Thy glo - ry live. A - MEN.

Words used by permission of Richard Humphrey.

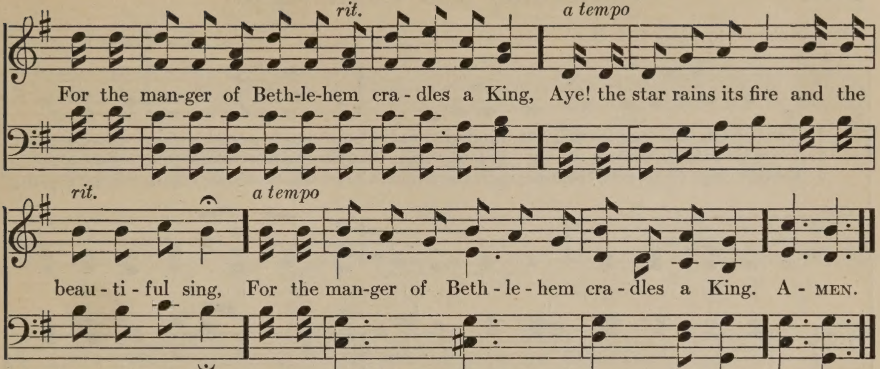
200

There's a Song in the Air

Dr. J. G. Holland, 1872
Rev. George E. Martin, 1899


In unison
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a moth-er's deep
2. There's a tu - mult of joy o'er the won-der-ful birth! For the Vir-gin's sweet
3. In the light of that star lie the a - ges im-pearled; And that song from a -
4. We re - joice in the light, and we ech - o the song That comes down thro' the
prayer and a Ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the beau-ti - ful sing,
Boy is the Lord of the earth. Aye! the star rains its fire and the beau-ti - ful sing,
far has swept o - ver the world: Ev - ery hearth is a-flame, and the beau-ti - ful sing
night from the heav-en-ly throng; Aye! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King, For the man - ger of
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King, For the man - ger of
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King, In the homes of the
And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King, And we greet in His
ff Refrain
Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.
Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King. And the star rains its fire while the beau-ti - ful sing,
na - tions that Je - sus is King.
cra - dle our Sav - iour and King.

There's a Song in the Air


rit.
a tempo
For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra - dles a King, Aye! the star rains its fire and the
rit.
a tempo
beau - ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King. A - MEN.

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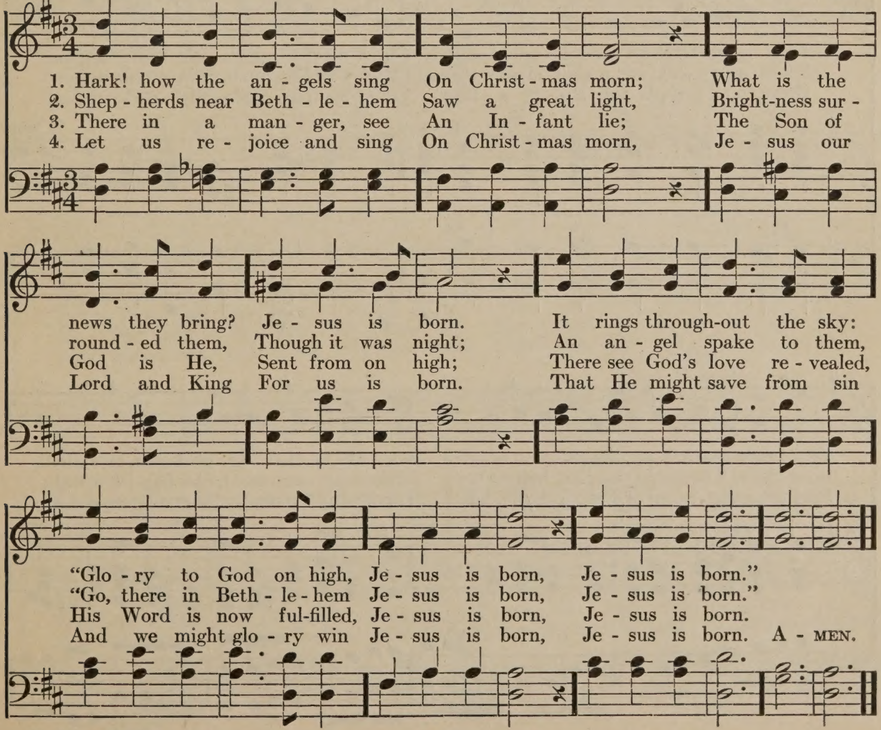
201 Hark! How the Angels Sing

George H. Trabert, 1923 TRABERT Rev. J. F. Ohl, 1923


1. Hark! how the an - gels sing On Christ - mas morn; What is the
2. Shep - herds near Beth - le - hem Saw a great light, Bright-ness sur -
3. There in a man - ger, see An In - fant lie; The Son of
4. Let us re - joice and sing On Christ - mas morn, Je - sus our
news they bring? Je - sus is born. It rings through-out the sky:
round - ed them, Though it was night; An an - gel spake to them,
God is He, Sent from on high; There see God's love re - vealed,
Lord and King For us is born. That He might save from sin
"Glo - ry to God on high, Je - sus is born, Je - sus is born."
"Go, there in Beth - le - hem Je - sus is born, Je - sus is born."
His Word is now ful-filled, Je - sus is born, Je - sus is born.
And we might glo - ry win Je - sus is born, Je - sus is born. A - MEN.

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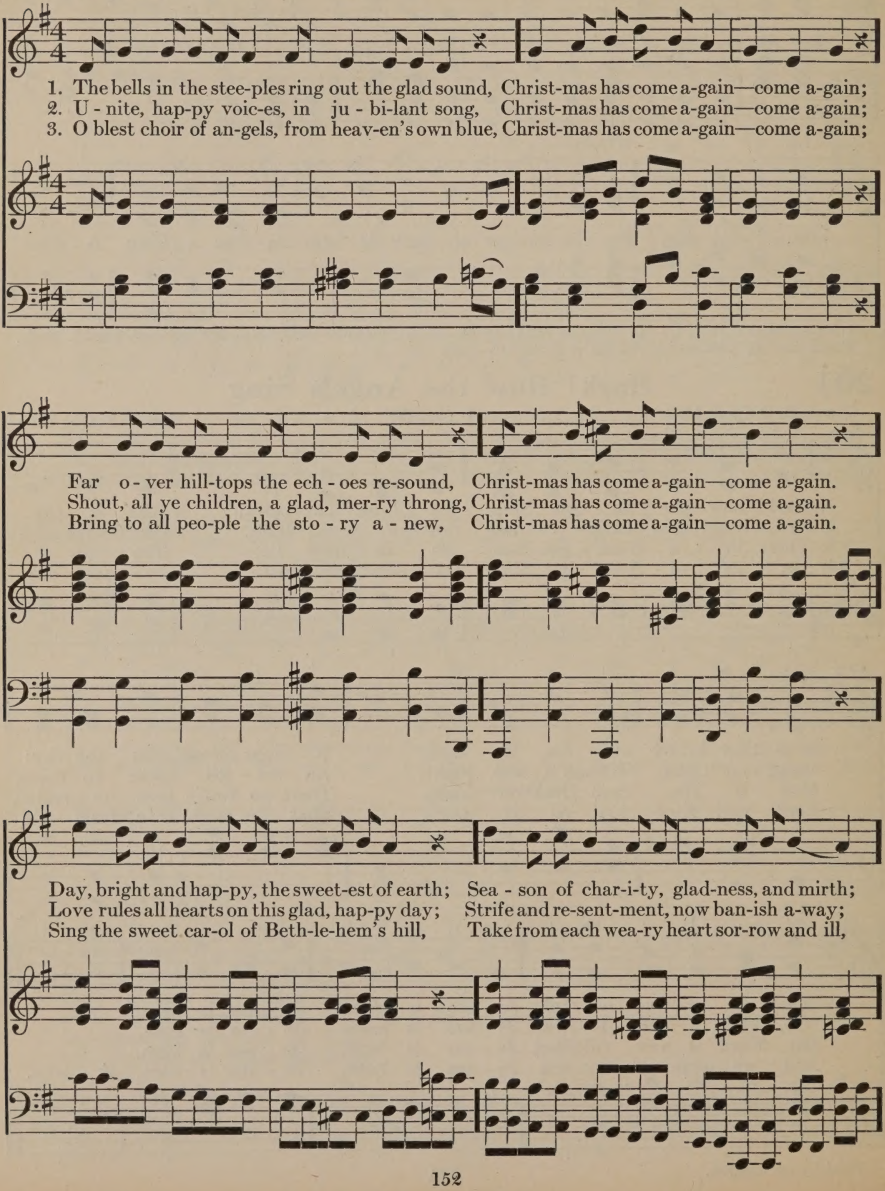
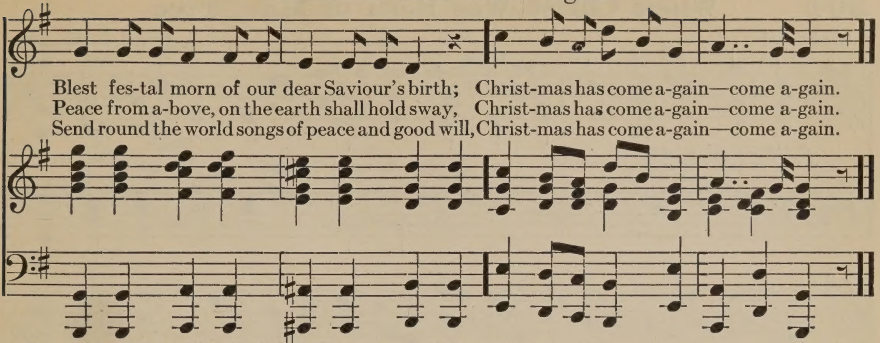
202 Christmas Has Come Again

Words adapted by Mary L. Butler

Fanny Snow Knowlton


1. The bells in the stee-ples ring out the glad sound, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain;
2. U - nite, hap-py voic-es, in ju - bi-lant song, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain;
3. O blest choir of an-gels, from heav-en's own blue, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain;
Far o - ver hill-tops the ech - oes re-sound, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.
Shout, all ye children, a glad, mer-ry throng, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.
Bring to all peo-ple the sto - ry a - new, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.
Day, bright and hap-py, the sweet-est of earth; Sea - son of char-i-ty, glad-ness, and mirth;
Love rules all hearts on this glad, hap-py day; Strife and re-sent-ment, now ban-ish a-way;
Sing the sweet car-ol of Beth-le-hem's hill, Take from each wea-ry heart sor-row and ill,

Christmas Has Come Again


Blest fes-tal morn of our dear Saviour's birth; Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.
Peace from a-bove, on the earth shall hold sway, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.
Send round the world songs of peace and good will, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.

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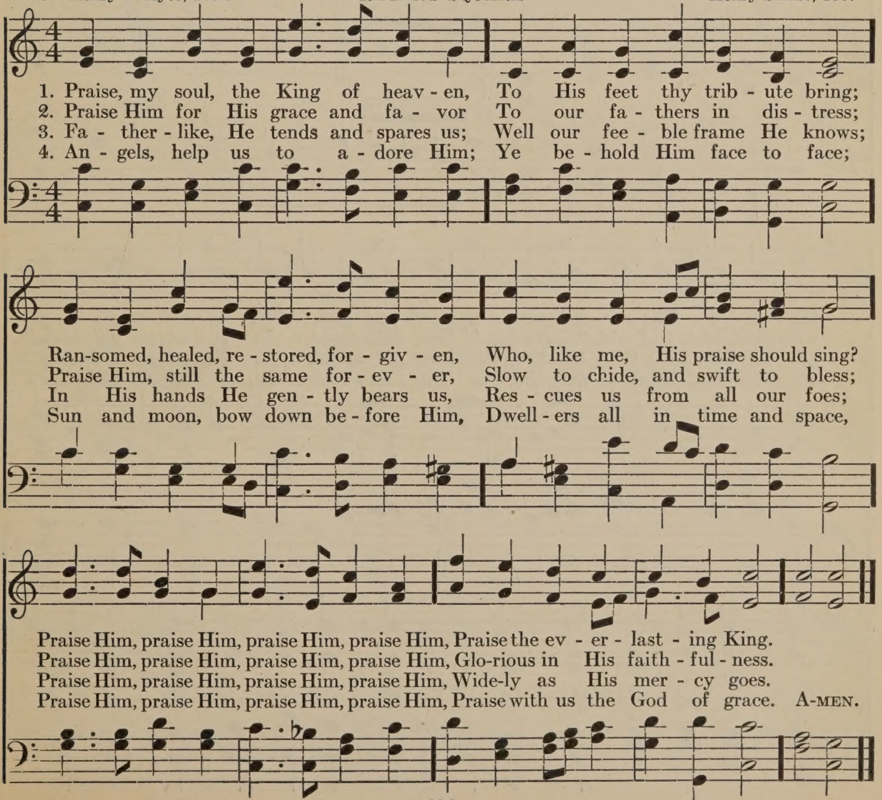
203 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

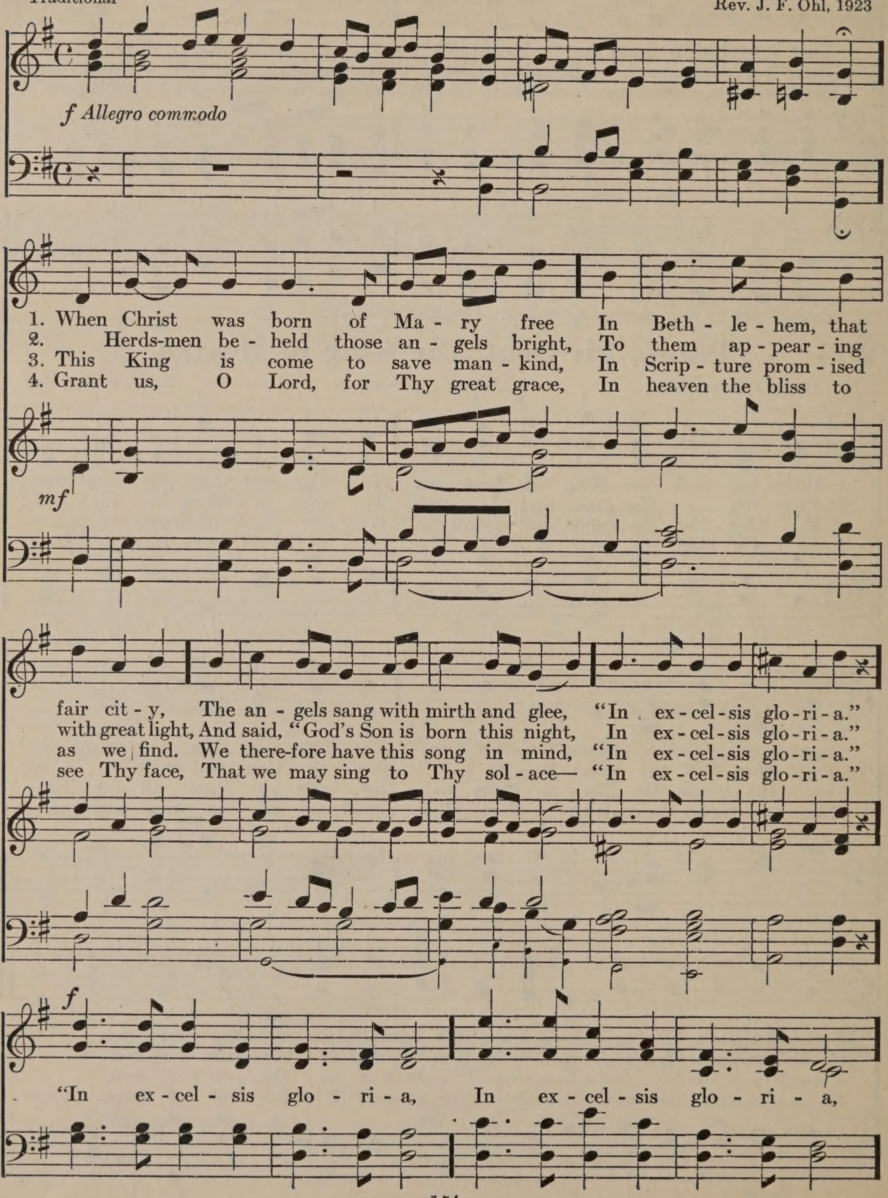
Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834 REGENT SQUARE Henry Smart, 1867


1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en, To His feet thy trib-ute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa-vor To our fa-thers in dis-tress;
3. Fa-ther-like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee-ble frame He knows;
4. An-gels, help us to a-dore Him; Ye be-hold Him face to face;
Ran-somed, healed, re-stored, for-giv-en, Who, like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him, still the same for-ev-er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
In His hands He gen-tly bears us, Res-cues us from all our foes;
Sun and moon, bow down be-fore Him, Dwell-ers all in time and space,
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Praise the ev-er-last-ing King.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Glo-rious in His faith-ful-ness.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Wide-ly as His mer-cy goes.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Praise with us the God of grace. A-MEN.

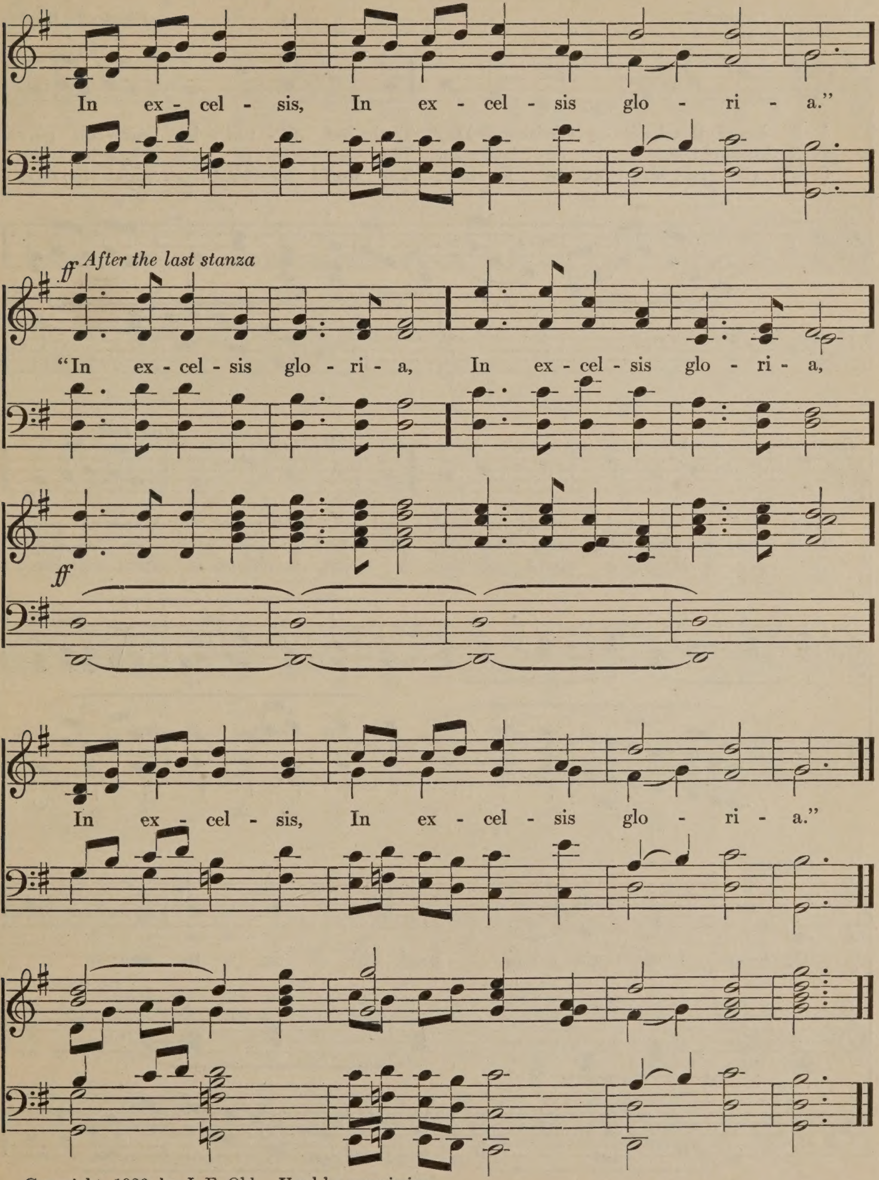
204 When Christ Was Born of Mary Free

Traditional

Rev. J. F. Ohl, 1923


f Allegro commodo
1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free In Beth - le - hem, that fair cit - y, The an - gels sang with mirth and glee, "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."
2. Herds-men be - held those an - gels bright, To them ap - pear - ing with great light, And said, "God's Son is born this night, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."
3. This King is come to save man - kind, In Scrip - ture prom - ised as we find. We there-fore have this song in mind, "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."
4. Grant us, O Lord, for Thy great grace, In heaven the bliss to see Thy face, That we may sing to Thy sol - ace— "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."
mf
f
"In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a,

When Christ Was Born of Mary Free


In ex - cel - sis, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."
After the last stanza
ff
"In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a,
ff
In ex - cel - sis, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."

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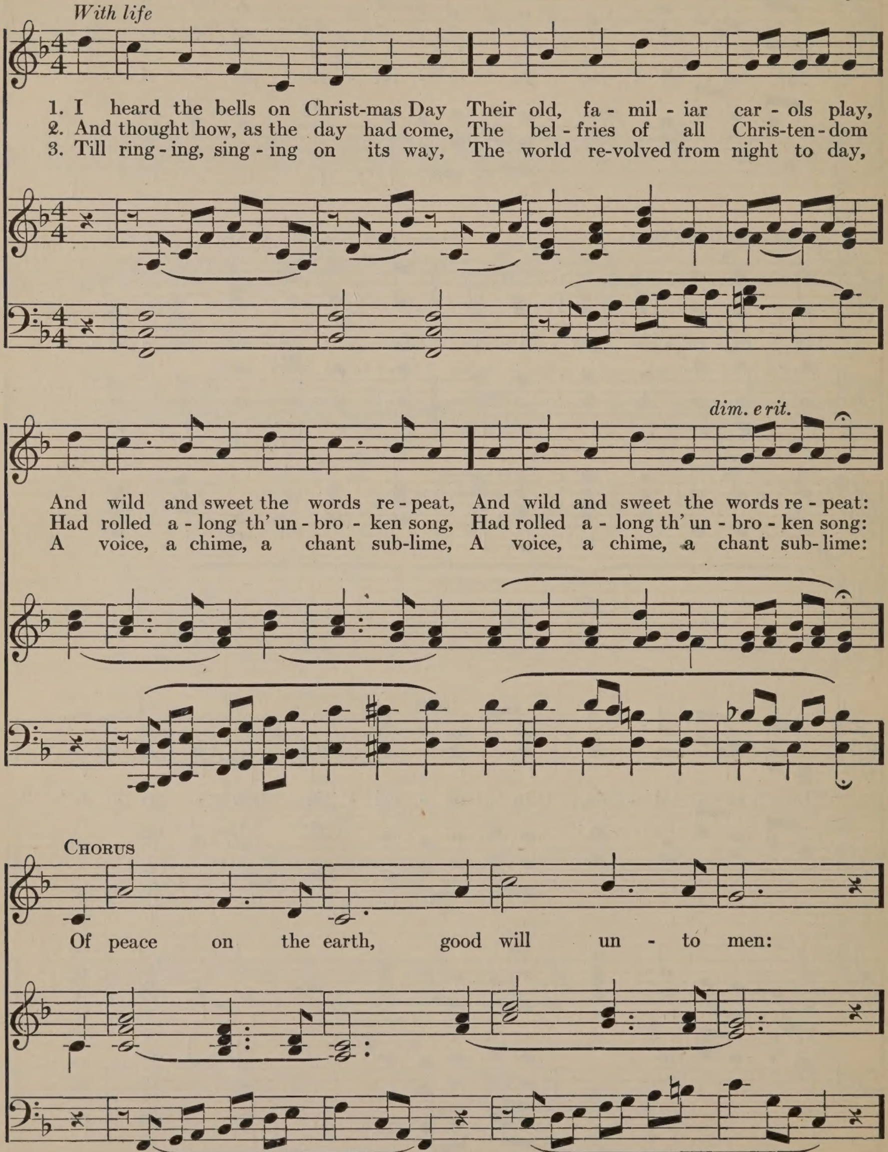
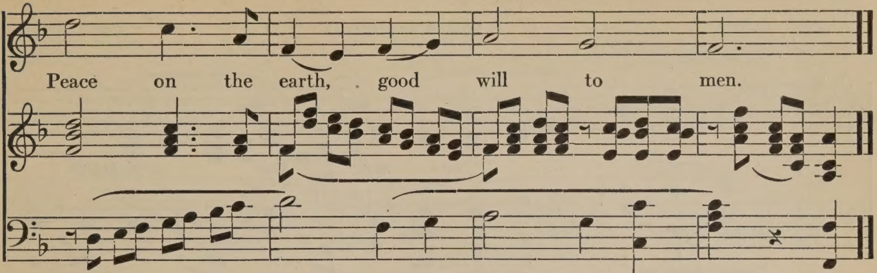
205 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Henry W. Longfellow — Charles E. Boyd


With life
1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas Day Their old, fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
2. And thought how, as the day had come, The bel - fries of all Chris-ten - dom
3. Till ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world re-volved from night to day,
dim. e rit.
And wild and sweet the words re - peat, And wild and sweet the words re - peat:
Had rolled a - long th' un - bro - ken song, Had rolled a - long th' un - bro - ken song:
A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, A voice, a chime, a chant sub- lime:
Chorus
Of peace on the earth, good will un - to men:

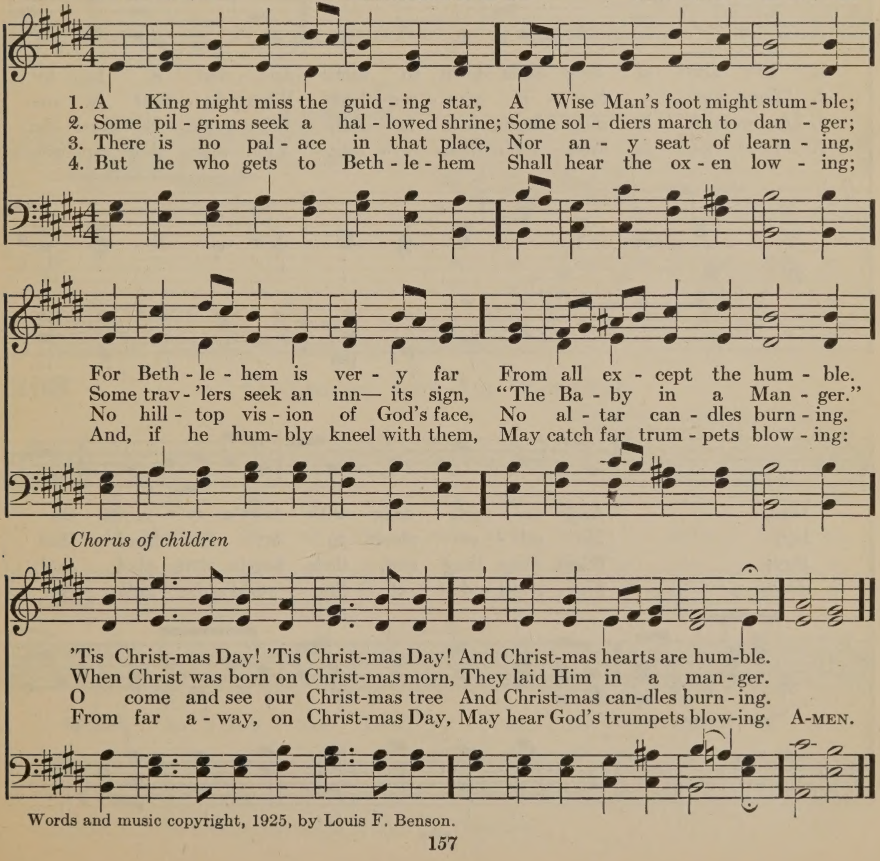
I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day


Peace on the earth, good will to men.

Words used by permission of Houghton, Mifflin Company. All rights for music reserved. Used by permission.

206 A King Might Miss the Guiding Star

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1921 BETHLEHEM ROAD Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1925

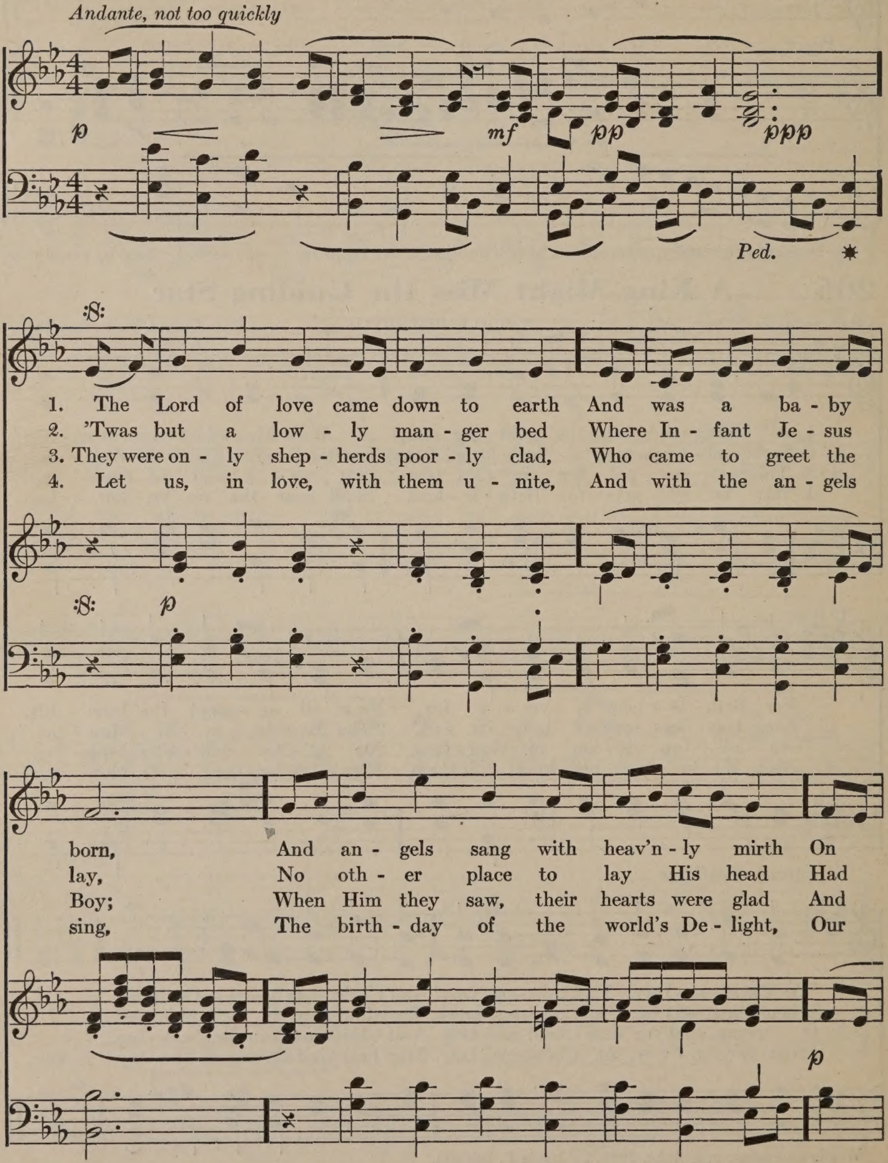

1. A King might miss the guid - ing star, A Wise Man's foot might stum - ble;
2. Some pil - grims seek a hal - lowed shrine; Some sol - diers march to dan - ger;
3. There is no pal - ace in that place, Nor an - y seat of learn - ing,
4. But he who gets to Beth - le - hem Shall hear the ox - en low - ing;
For Beth - le - hem is ver - y far From all ex - cept the hum - ble.
Some trav - 'lers seek an inn— its sign, "The Ba - by in a Man - ger."
No hill - top vis - ion of God's face, No al - tar can - dles burn - ing.
And, if he hum - bly kneel with them, May catch far trum - pets blow - ing:
Chorus of children
'Tis Christ-mas Day! 'Tis Christ-mas Day! And Christ-mas hearts are hum-ble.
When Christ was born on Christ-mas morn, They laid Him in a man - ger.
O come and see our Christ-mas tree And Christ-mas can-dles burn - ing.
From far a - way, on Christ-mas Day, May hear God's trumpets blow-ing. A-MEN.

Words and music copyright, 1925, by Louis F. Benson.

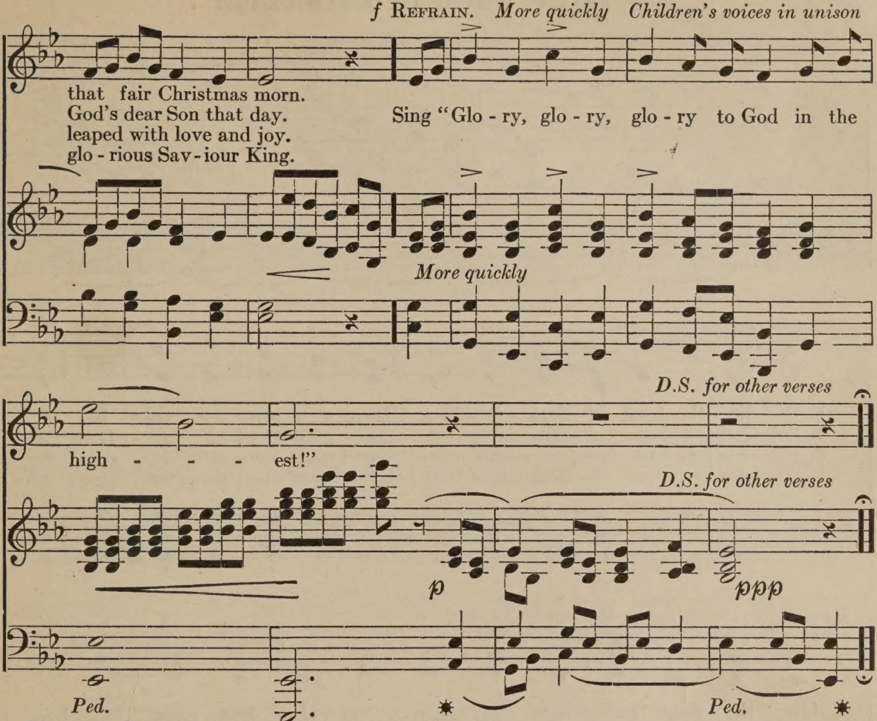
207

The Shepherds' Carol

Iorwerth Llyfnwy *(To be sung to the children)* Carey Bonner


Andante, not too quickly
p
mf
pp
ppp
Ped.
*
𝄋
1. The Lord of love came down to earth And was a ba - by
2. 'Twas but a low - ly man - ger bed Where In - fant Je - sus
3. They were on - ly shep - herds poor - ly clad, Who came to greet the
4. Let us, in love, with them u - nite, And with the an - gels
born, And an - gels sang with heav'n - ly mirth On
lay, No oth - er place to lay His head Had
Boy; When Him they saw, their hearts were glad And
sing, The birth - day of the world's De - light, Our
p

The Shepherds' Carol


f Refrain. *More quickly* *Children's voices in unison*
that fair Christmas morn.
God's dear Son that day.
leaped with love and joy.
glo - rious Sav - iour King.
Sing "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the
More quickly
D.S. for other verses
high - - - est!"
D.S. for other verses
p
ppp
Ped.
Ped.

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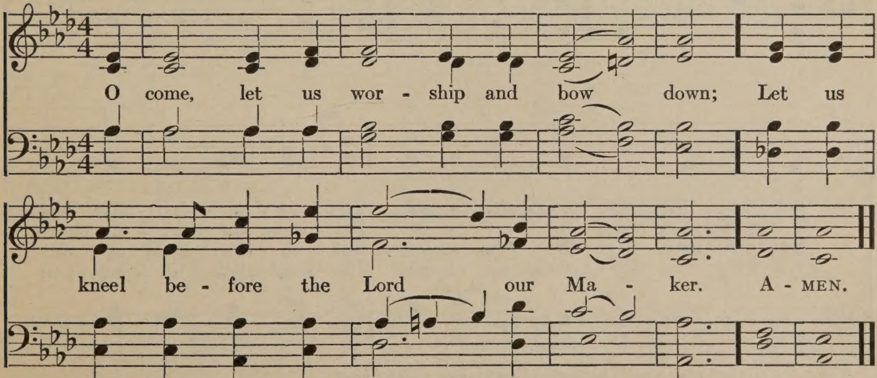
208

O Come, Let Us Worship

Arr. by Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926
From a Kyrie by Sir George Elvey


O come, let us wor - ship and bow down; Let us
kneel be - fore the Lord our Ma - ker. A - MEN.

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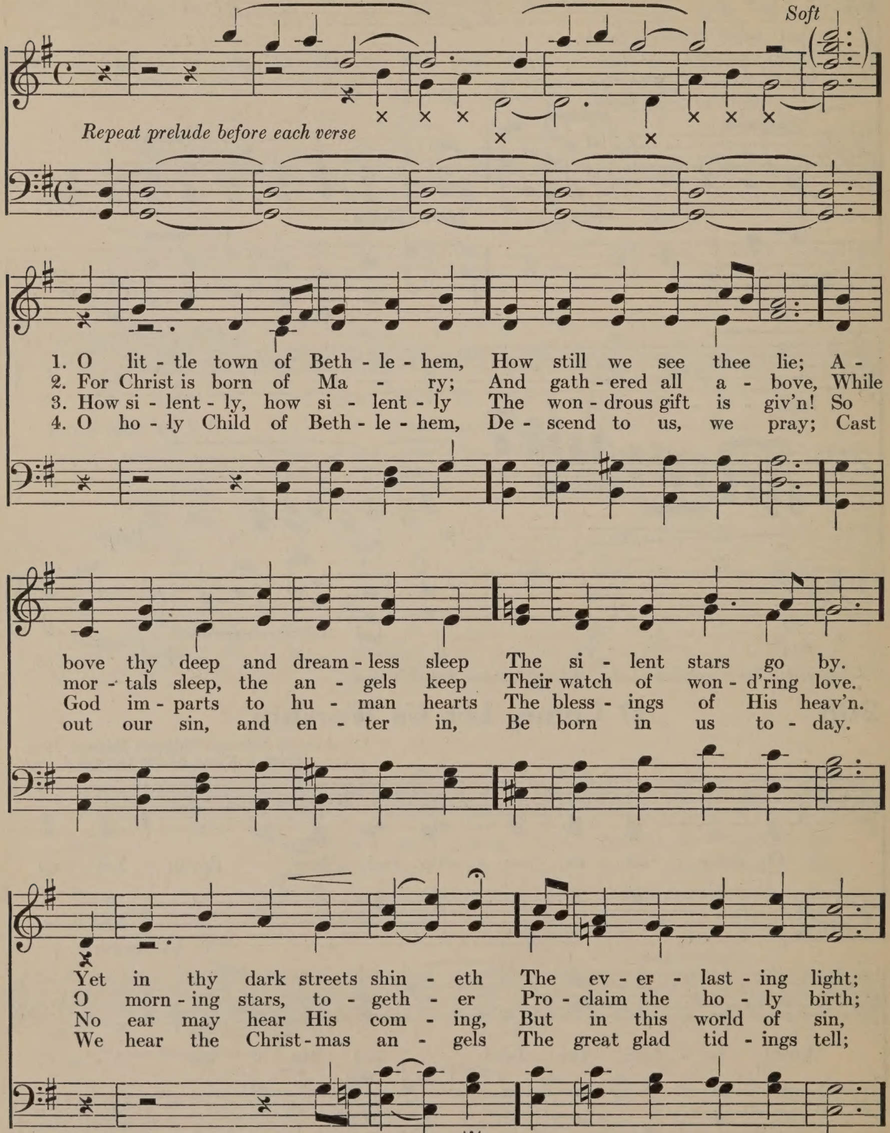
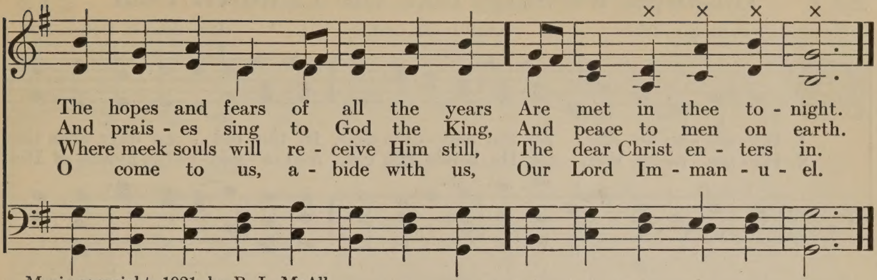
209 O Little Town of Bethlehem

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868 WESTMINSTER R. L. McAll


Soft
Repeat prelude before each verse
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie; A -
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove, While
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n! So
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray; Cast
bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by.
mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

The notes marked with a cross indicate where chimes may be used.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

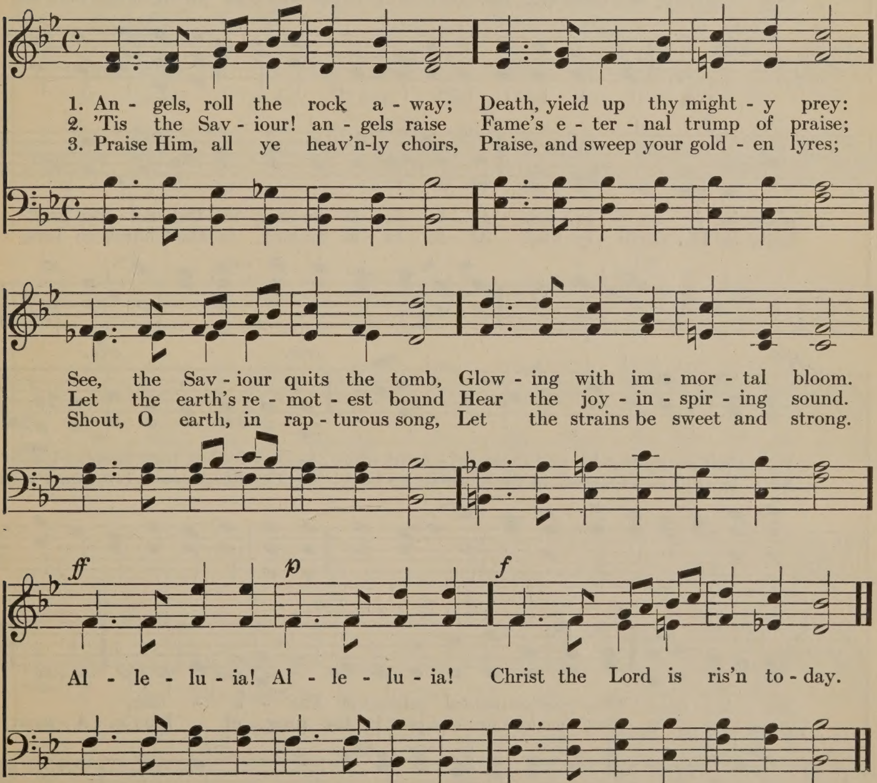

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el.

Music copyright, 1921, by R. L. McAll.

210 Angels, Roll the Rock Away

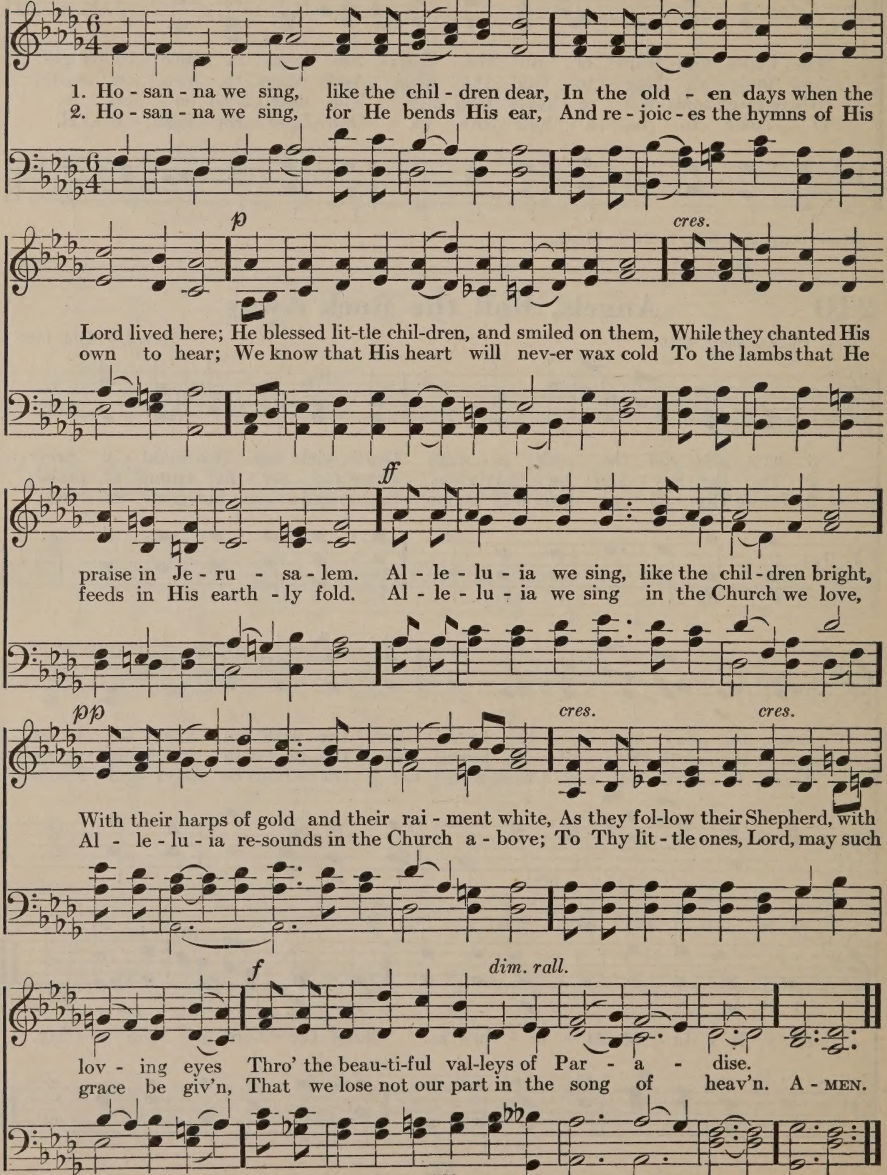
Rev. Thomas Scott, 1769

Rev. J. F. Ohl, 1886


1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy might - y prey:
2. 'Tis the Sav - iour! an - gels raise Fame's e - ter - nal trump of praise;
3. Praise Him, all ye heav'n-ly choirs, Praise, and sweep your gold - en lyres;
See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.
Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Hear the joy - in - spir - ing sound.
Shout, O earth, in rap - turous song, Let the strains be sweet and strong.
ff
p
f
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day.

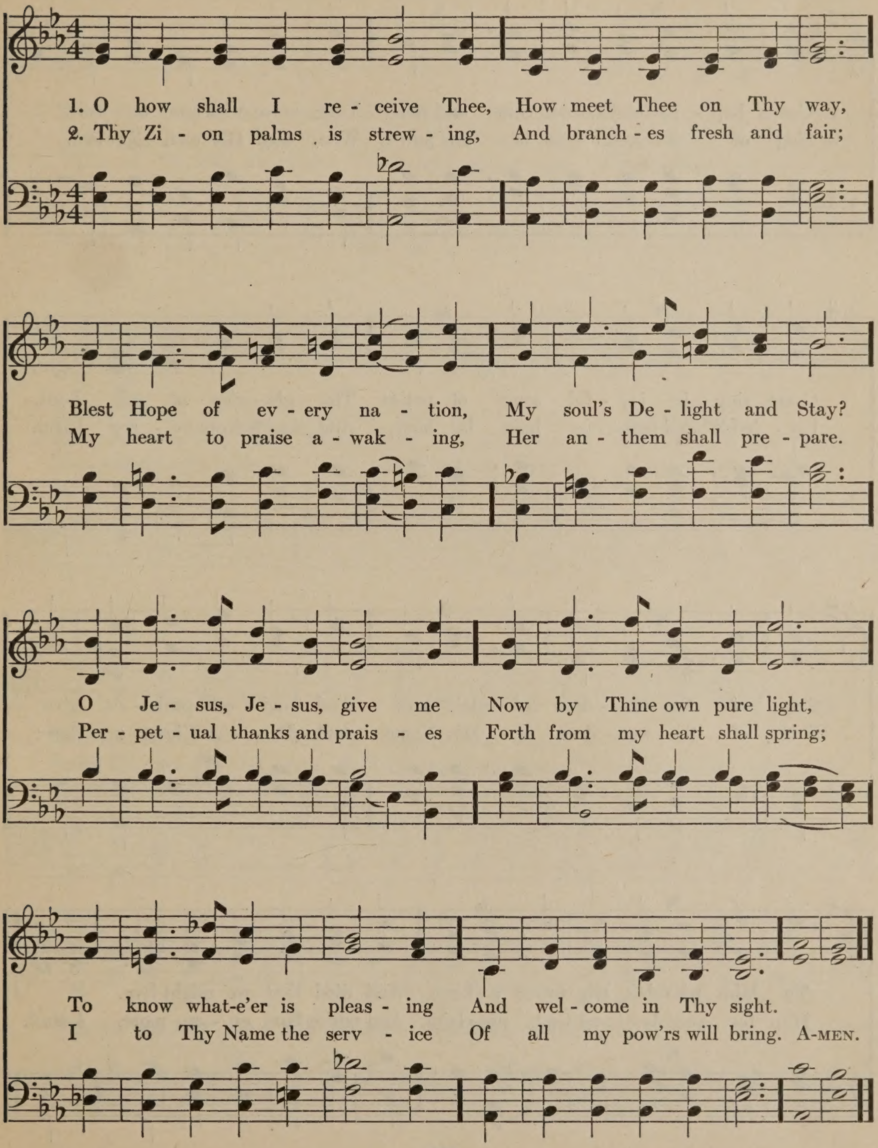
211 Hosanna We Sing, Like the Children Dear

Rev. George S. Hodges, 1875 HARPS OF GOLD Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the old - en days when the
2. Ho - san - na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re - joic - es the hymns of His
p
cres.
Lord lived here; He blessed lit-tle chil-dren, and smiled on them, While they chanted His
own to hear; We know that His heart will nev-er wax cold To the lambs that He
ff
praise in Je - ru - sa - lem. Al - le - lu - ia we sing, like the chil - dren bright,
feeds in His earth - ly fold. Al - le - lu - ia we sing in the Church we love,
pp
cres.
cres.
With their harps of gold and their rai - ment white, As they fol-low their Shepherd, with
Al - le - lu - ia re-sounds in the Church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such
f
dim. rall.
lov - ing eyes Thro' the beau-ti-ful val-leys of Par - a - dise.
grace be giv'n, That we lose not our part in the song of heav'n. A - MEN.

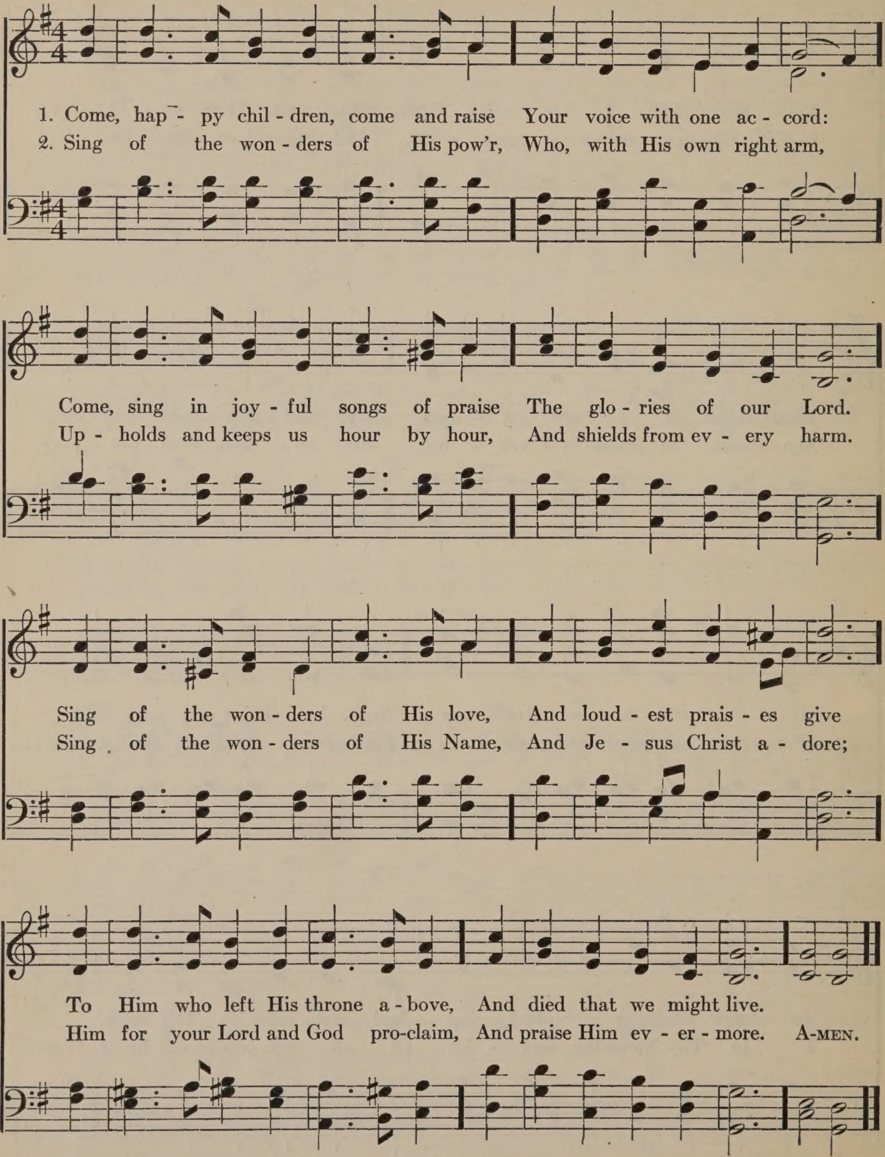
212 O How Shall I Receive Thee

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1653 BARNBY Sir Joseph Barnby, 1883


1. O how shall I receive Thee, How meet Thee on Thy way,
2. Thy Zion palms is strewing, And branches fresh and fair;
Blest Hope of every nation, My soul's Delight and Stay?
My heart to praise awaking, Her anthem shall prepare.
O Jesus, Jesus, give me Now by Thine own pure light,
Perpetual thanks and praises Forth from my heart shall spring;
To know what-e'er is pleasing And welcome in Thy sight.
I to Thy Name the service Of all my pow'rs will bring. A-MEN.

213 Come, Happy Children

Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1847 RIPON W. Gawler's *Hymns and Psalms*, 1789

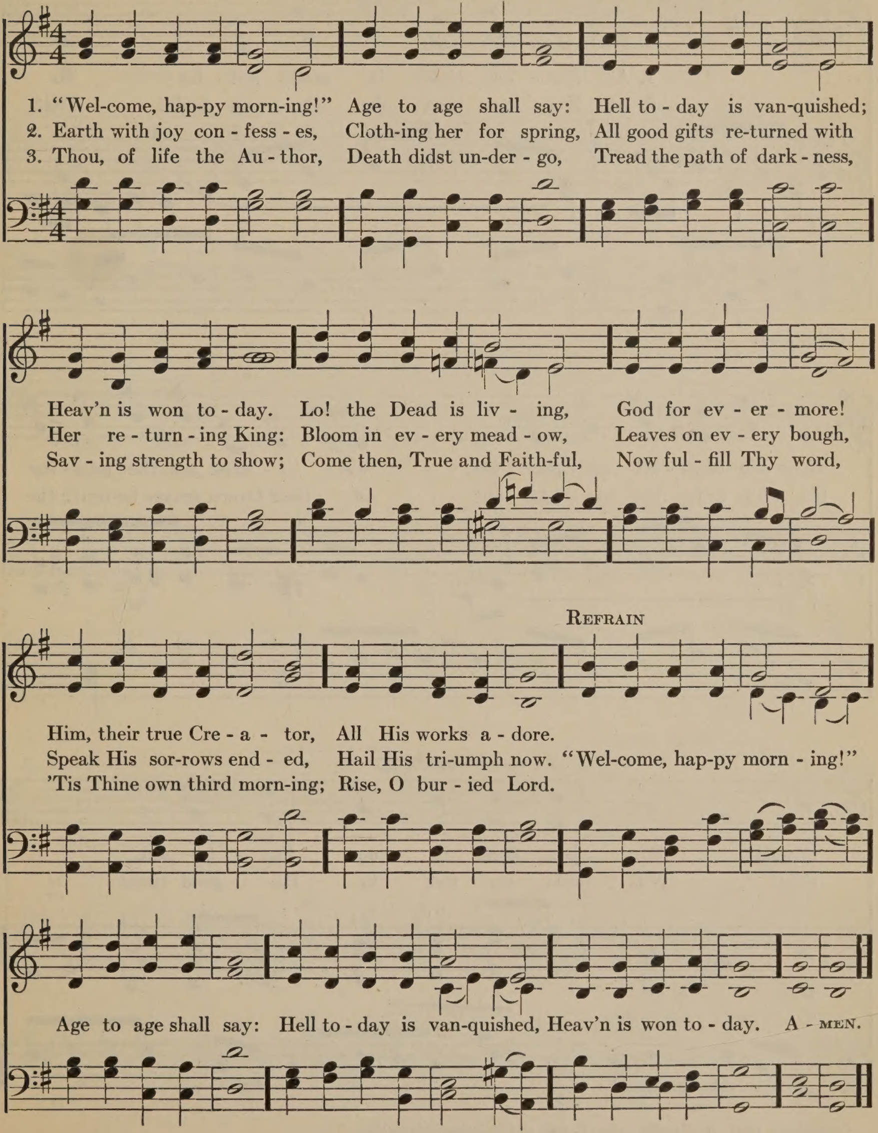

1. Come, hap - py chil - dren, come and raise Your voice with one ac - cord:
2. Sing of the won - ders of His pow'r, Who, with His own right arm,
Come, sing in joy - ful songs of praise The glo - ries of our Lord.
Up - holds and keeps us hour by hour, And shields from ev - ery harm.
Sing of the won - ders of His love, And loud - est prais - es give
Sing of the won - ders of His Name, And Je - sus Christ a - dore;
To Him who left His throne a - bove, And died that we might live.
Him for your Lord and God pro-claim, And praise Him ev - er - more. A-MEN.

214 Welcome, Happy Morning!

Venantius H. C. Fortunatus (c. 530–609)
Arr. and trans. by Rev. John Ellerton, 1868: the refrain arr.

ST. ALBAN

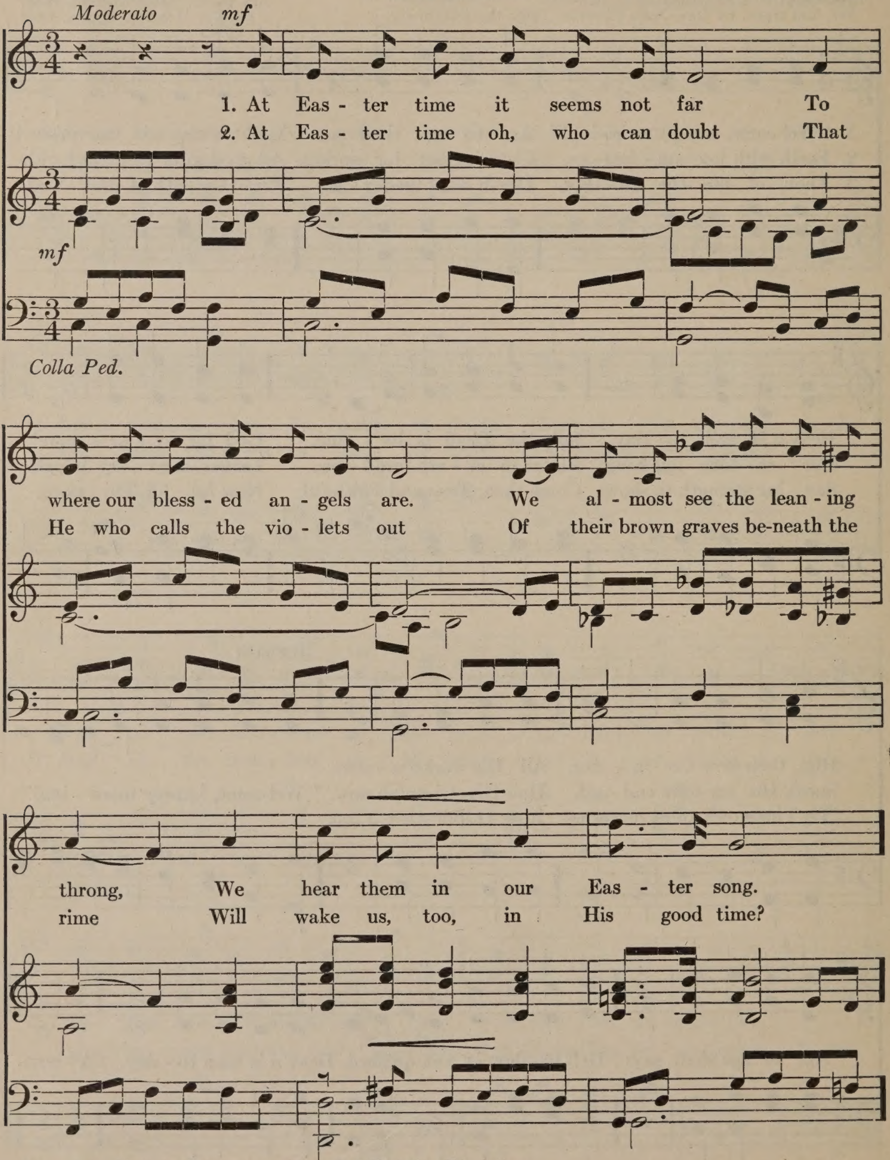
Arr. fr. F. Joseph Haydn, 1774,
by Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1. "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" Age to age shall say: Hell to - day is van-quished;
2. Earth with joy con - fess - es, Cloth-ing her for spring, All good gifts re-turned with
3. Thou, of life the Au - thor, Death didst un-der - go, Tread the path of dark - ness,
Heav'n is won to - day. Lo! the Dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!
Her re - turn - ing King: Bloom in ev - ery mead - ow, Leaves on ev - ery bough,
Sav - ing strength to show; Come then, True and Faith-ful, Now ful - fill Thy word,
Refrain
Him, their true Cre - a - tor, All His works a - dore.
Speak His sor-rows end - ed, Hail His tri-umph now. "Wel-come, hap-py morn - ing!"
'Tis Thine own third morn-ing; Rise, O bur - ied Lord.
Age to age shall say: Hell to - day is van-quished, Heav'n is won to - day. A - men.

215

At Easter Time

May Riley Smith — UNISON ANTHEM — Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


Moderato
mf
1. At Eas - ter time it seems not far To
2. At Eas - ter time oh, who can doubt That
mf
Colla Ped.
where our bless - ed an - gels are. We al - most see the lean - ing
He who calls the vio - lets out Of their brown graves be-neath the
throng, We hear them in our Eas - ter song.
rime Will wake us, too, in His good time?

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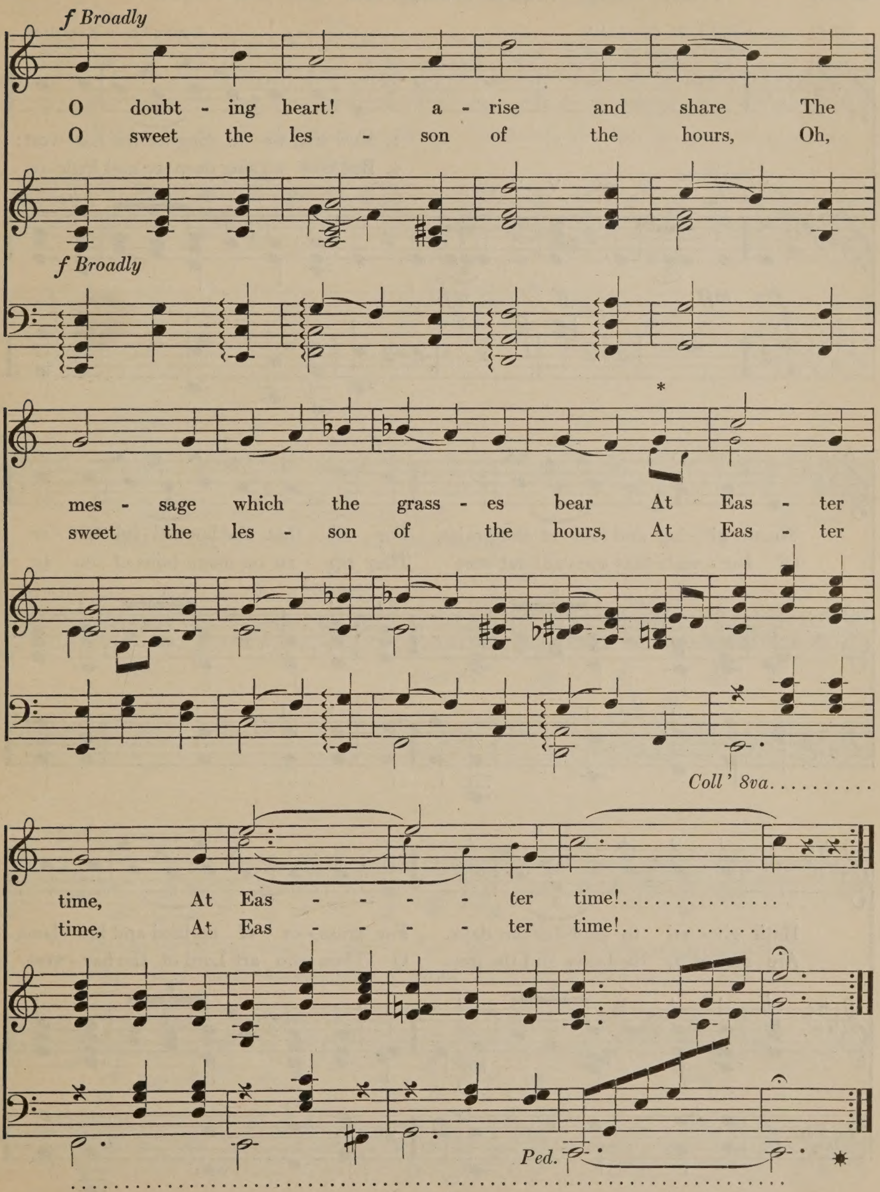
At Easter Time

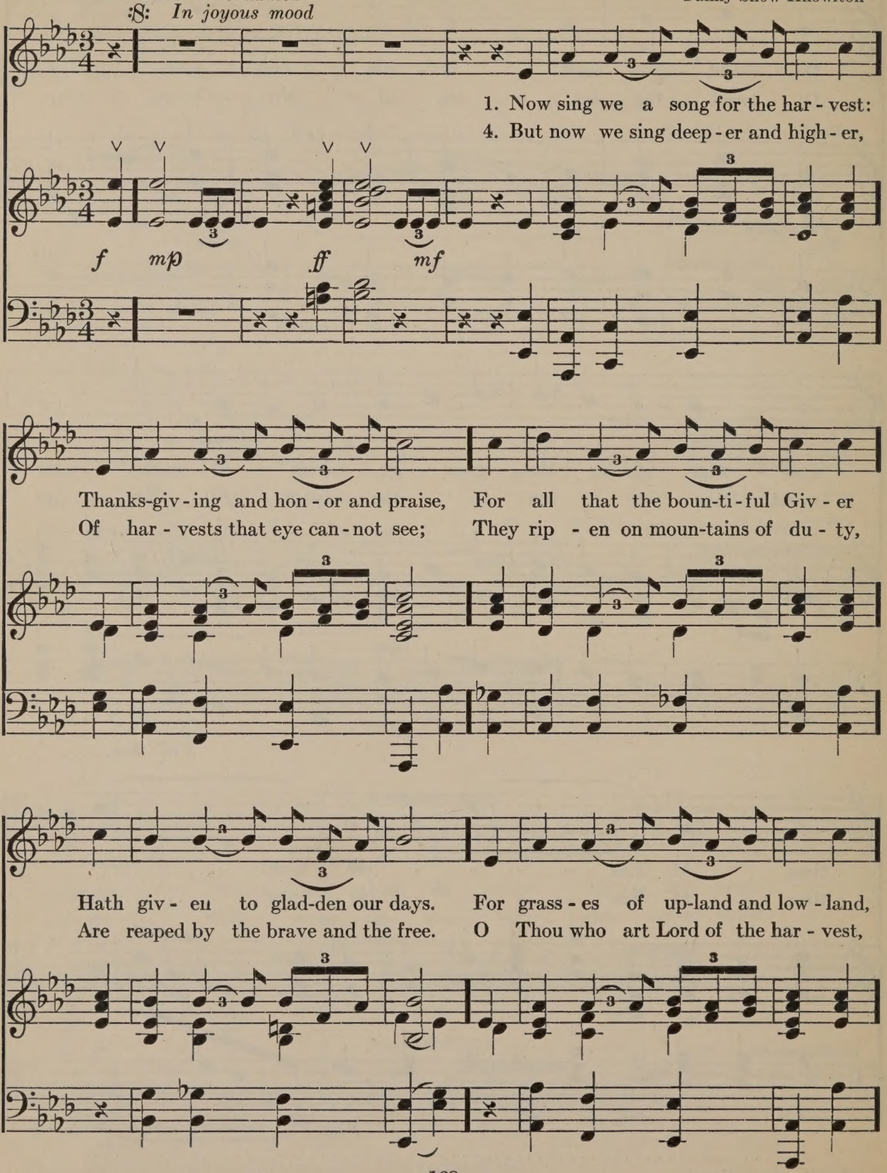

f Broadly
O doubt - ing heart! a - rise and share The mes - sage which the grass - es bear At Eas - ter time, At Eas - - - - ter time!
O sweet the les - son of the hours, Oh, sweet the les - son of the hours, At Eas - ter time, At Eas - - - - ter time!
f Broadly
*
Coll' 8va
Ped.

*Small notes optional.

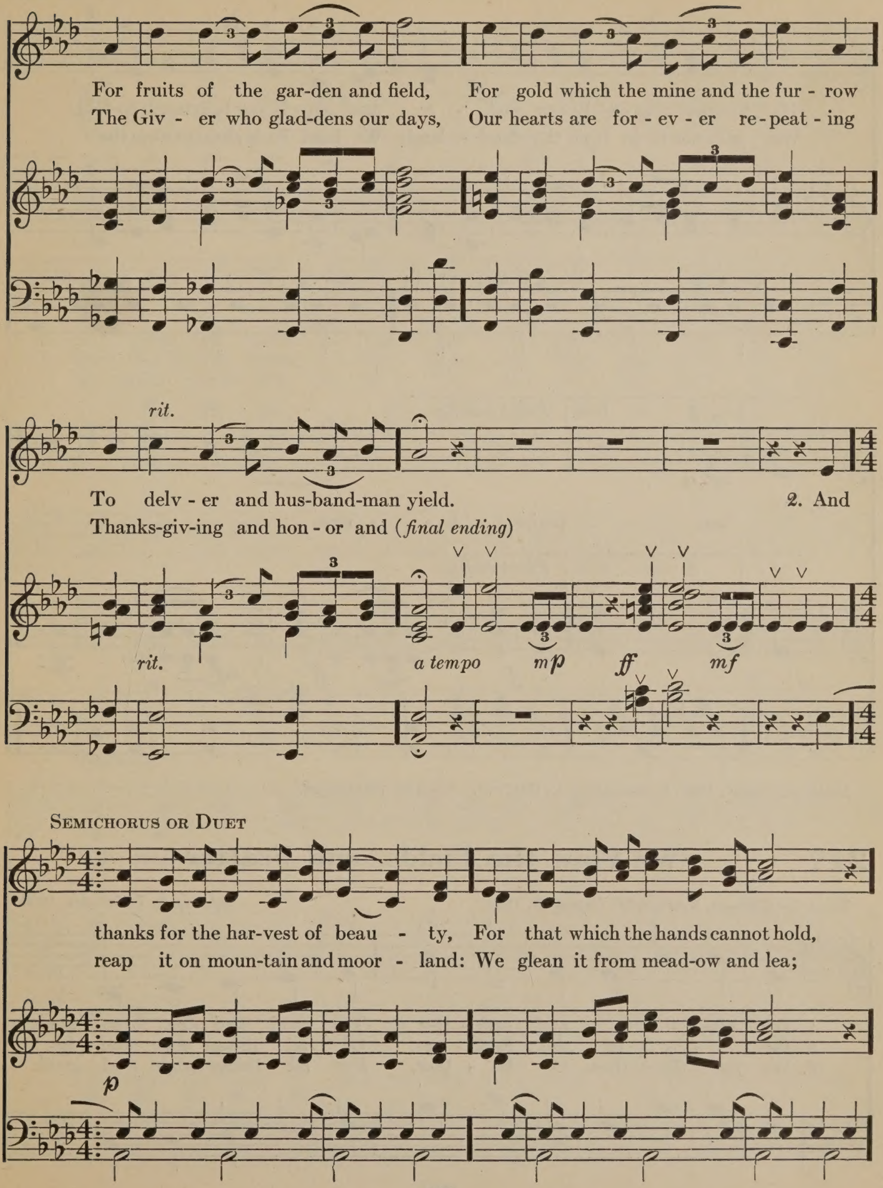
216 Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest

W. C. Gannet and J. W. Chadwick

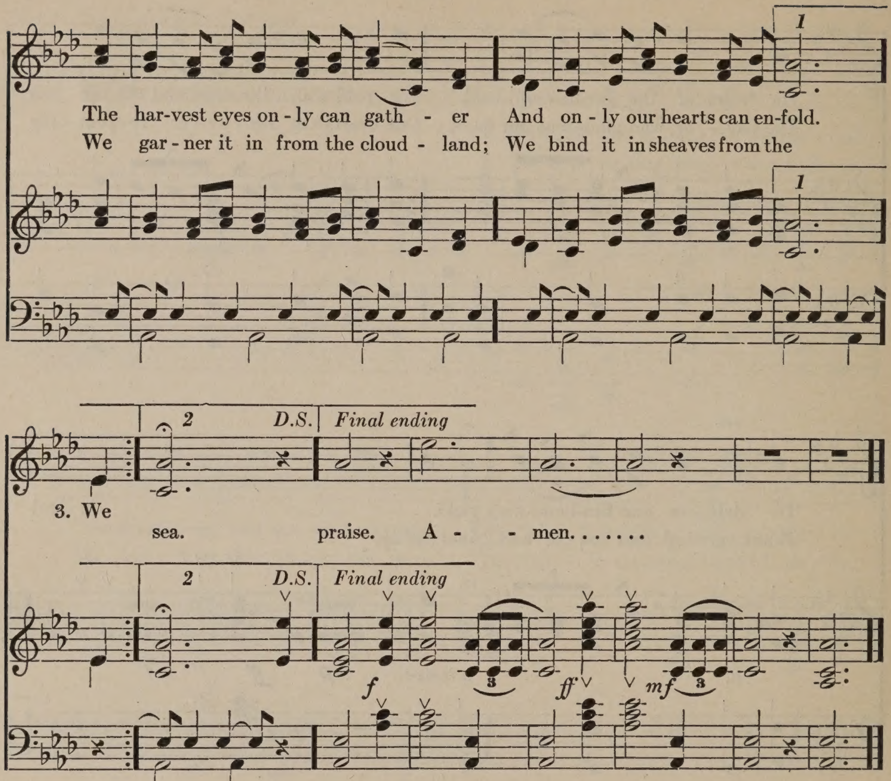
Fanny Snow Knowlton


In joyous mood
f
mp
ff
mf
1. Now sing we a song for the har - vest:
4. But now we sing deep - er and high - er,
Thanks-giv - ing and hon - or and praise, For all that the boun-ti - ful Giv - er
Of har - vests that eye can - not see; They rip - en on moun-tains of du - ty,
Hath giv - en to glad-den our days. For grass - es of up-land and low - land,
Are reaped by the brave and the free. O Thou who art Lord of the har - vest,

Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest


For fruits of the gar-den and field, For gold which the mine and the fur - row
The Giv - er who glad-dens our days, Our hearts are for - ev - er re - peat - ing
rit.
To delv - er and hus-band-man yield.
Thanks-giv-ing and hon - or and (final ending)
2. And
rit.
a tempo
mp
ff
mf
Semichorus or Duet
thanks for the har-vest of beau - ty, For that which the hands cannot hold,
reap it on moun-tain and moor - land: We glean it from mead-ow and lea;
p

Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest


1
The har-vest eyes on-ly can gath - er And on-ly our hearts can en-fold.
We gar-ner it in from the cloud - land; We bind it in sheaves from the
1
2 D.S. Final ending
3. We
sea. praise. A - - men. . . . . .
2 D.S. Final ending
f
ff
mf
3
3

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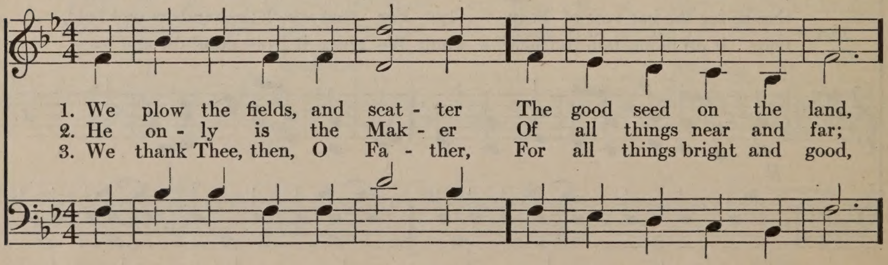
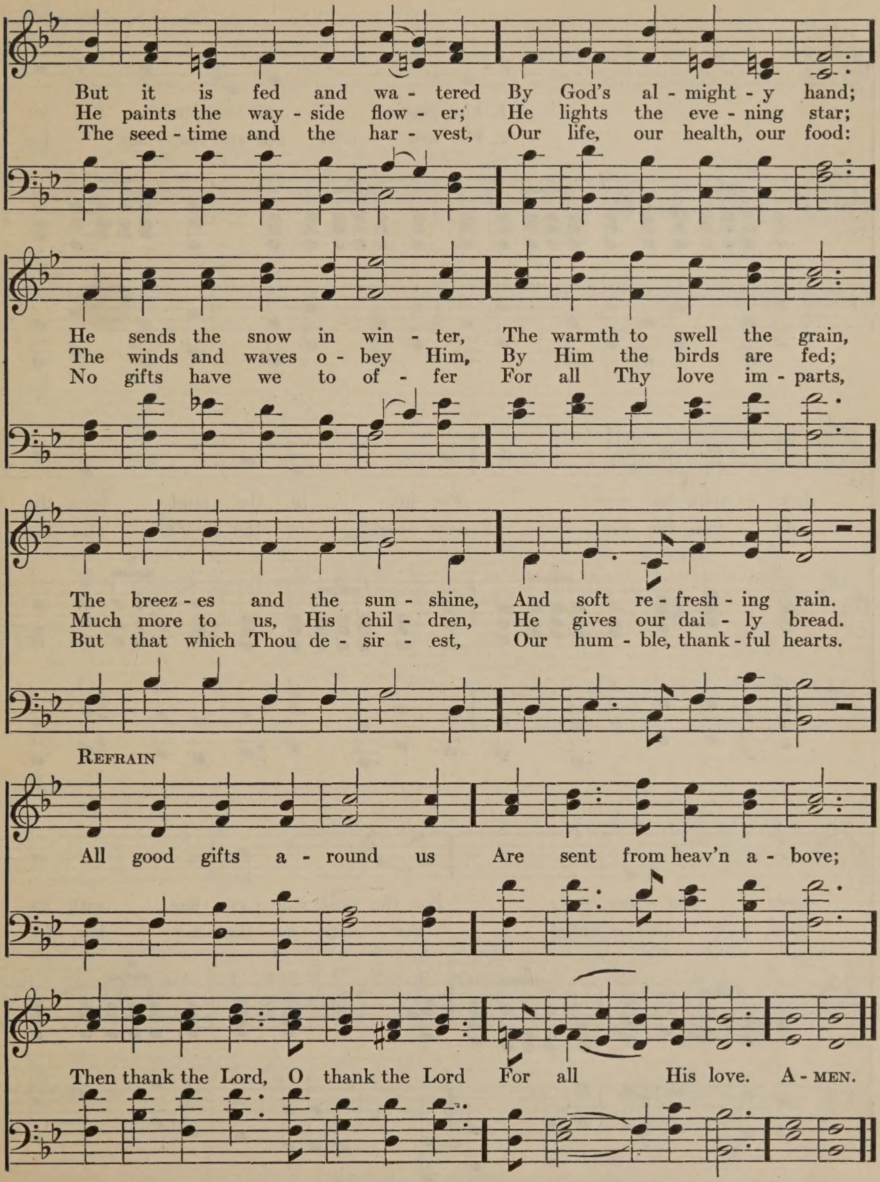
217 We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

From the German, by Jane M. Campbell, 1861

Johann A. P. Schultz, 1800

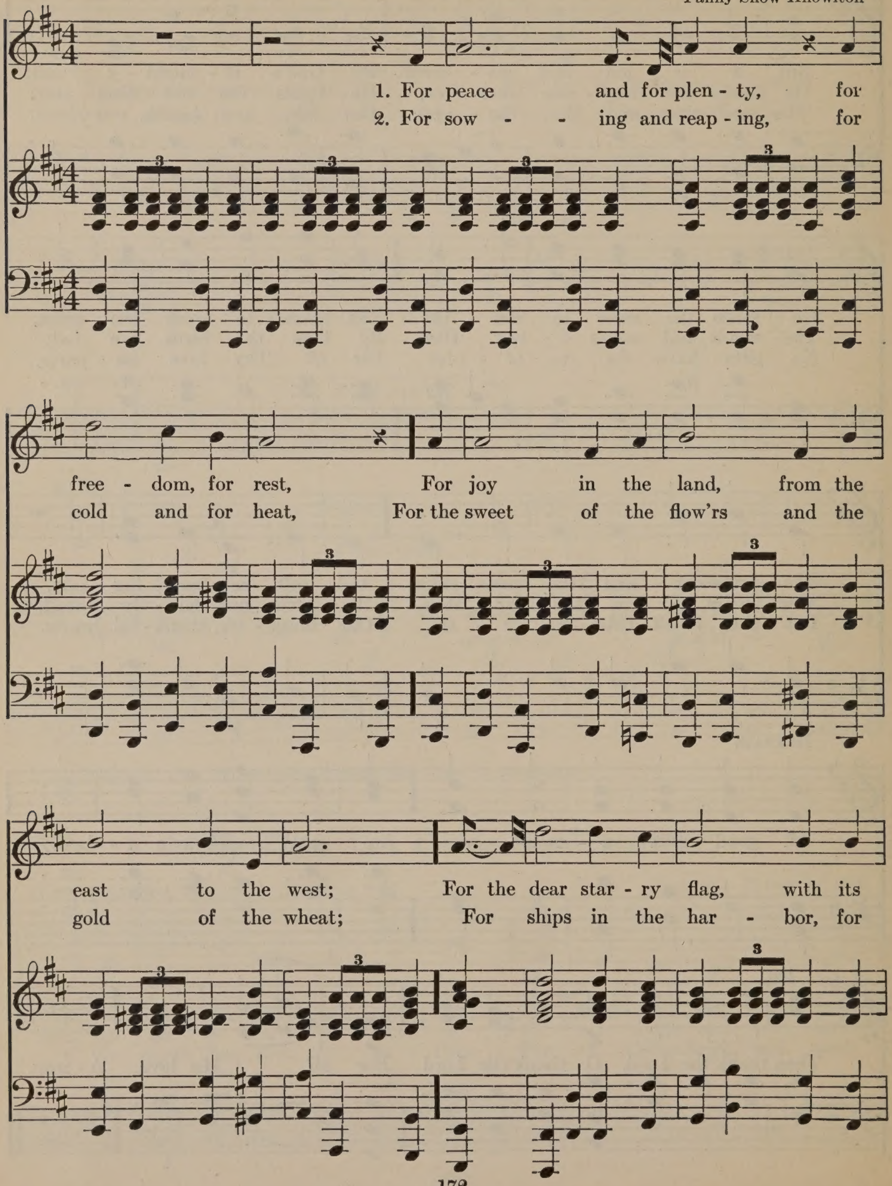

1. We plow the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,

We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

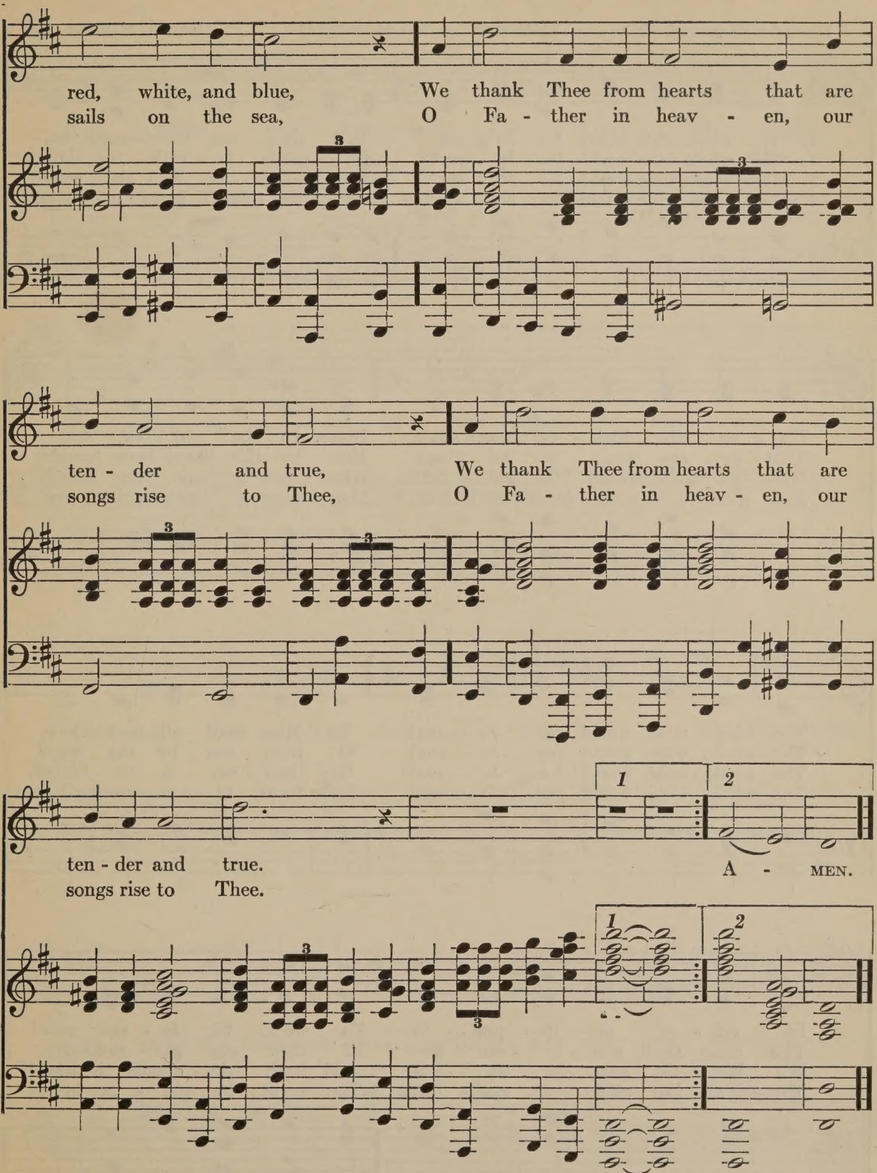

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er; He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer For all Thy love im - parts,
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.
Refrain
All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A - men.

218 For Peace and for Plenty

Fanny Snow Knowlton


1. For peace and for plen - ty, for free - dom, for rest, For joy in the land, from the east to the west; For the dear star - ry flag, with its
2. For sow - - ing and reap - ing, for cold and for heat, For the sweet of the flow'rs and the gold of the wheat; For ships in the har - bor, for

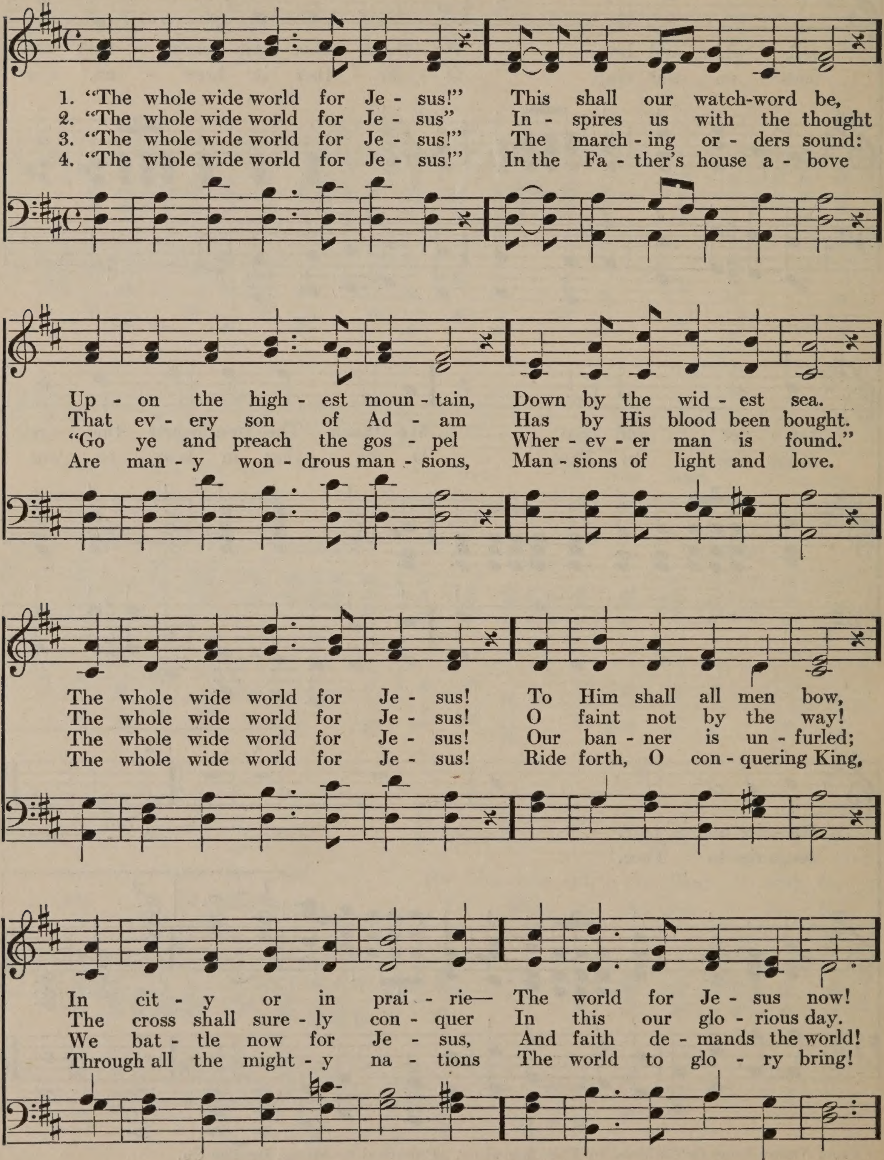
For Peace and for Plenty


red, white, and blue, We thank Thee from hearts that are
sails on the sea, O Fa - ther in heav - en, our
ten - der and true, We thank Thee from hearts that are
songs rise to Thee, O Fa - ther in heav - en, our
ten - der and true.
songs rise to Thee.
1
2
A - MEN.
1
2
3

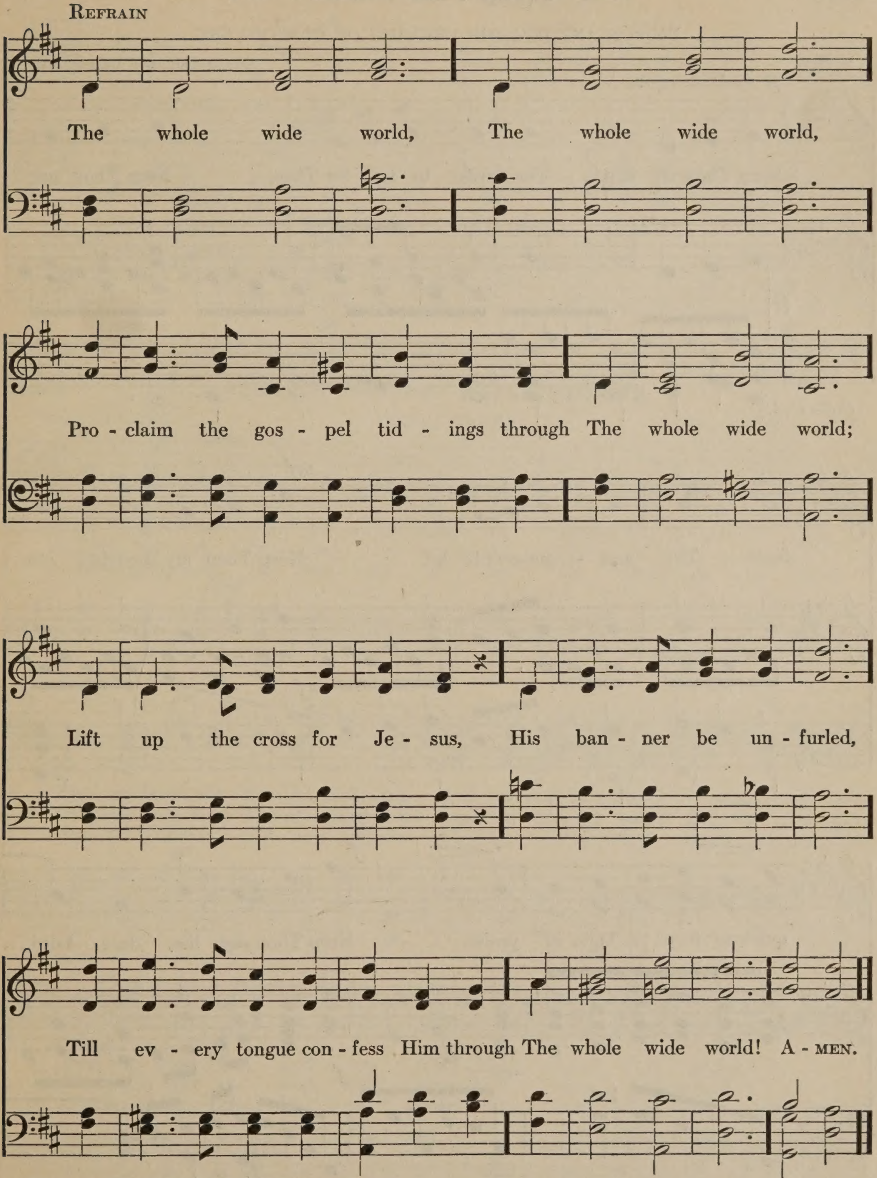
From *Nature Songs for Children*, by F. S. Knowlton. Published by Milton Bradley Co.

219 The Whole Wide World for Jesus

J. Dempster Hammond, 1880 THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD John H. Maunder, 1894


1. "The whole wide world for Je - sus!" This shall our watch-word be,
2. "The whole wide world for Je - sus" In - spires us with the thought
3. "The whole wide world for Je - sus!" The march - ing or - ders sound:
4. "The whole wide world for Je - sus!" In the Fa - ther's house a - bove
Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea.
That ev - ery son of Ad - am Has by His blood been bought.
"Go ye and preach the gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found."
Are man - y won - drous man - sions, Man - sions of light and love.
The whole wide world for Je - sus! To Him shall all men bow,
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Our ban - ner is un - furled;
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride forth, O con - quering King,
In cit - y or in prai - rie— The world for Je - sus now!
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.
We bat - tle now for Je - sus, And faith de - mands the world!
Through all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!

The Whole Wide World for Jesus


Refrain
The whole wide world, The whole wide world,
Pro - claim the gos - pel tid - ings through The whole wide world;
Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His ban - ner be un - furled,
Till ev - ery tongue con - fess Him through The whole wide world! A - men.

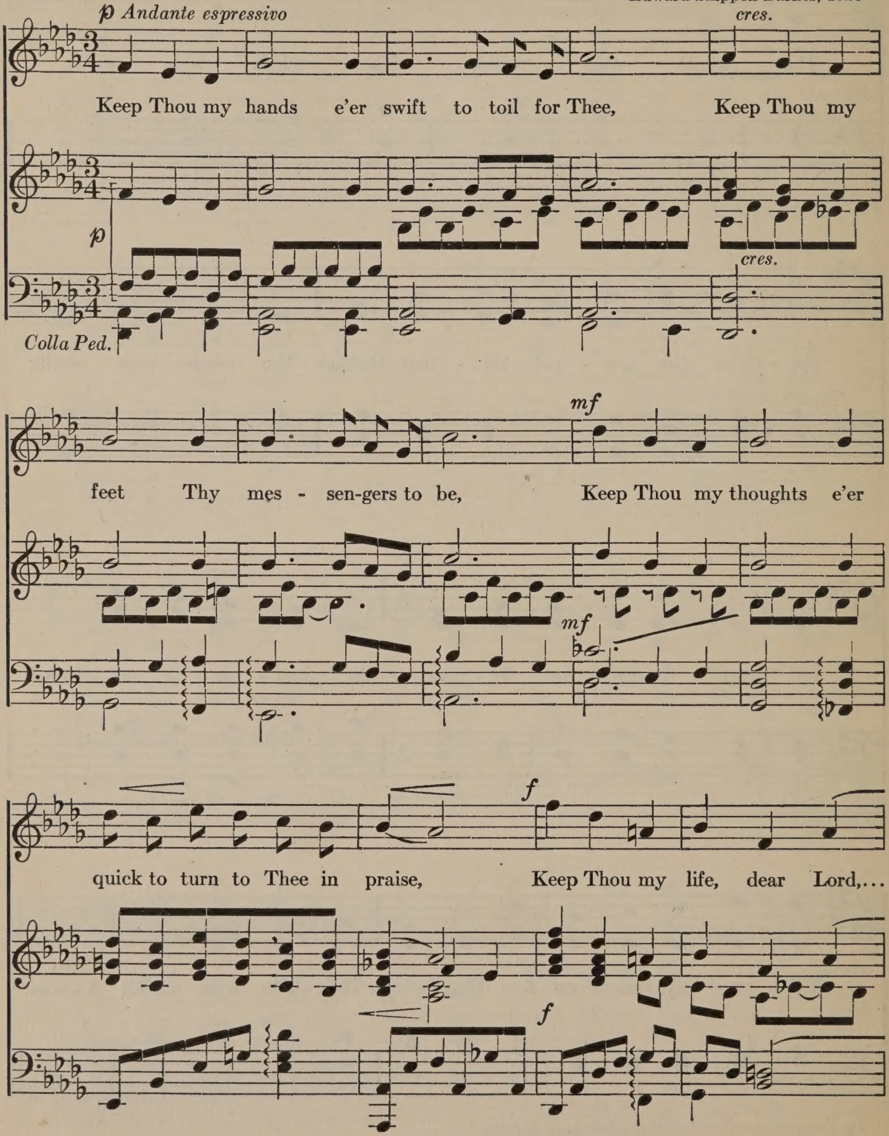
By permission of the London Missionary Society.

220

Keep Me, Lord

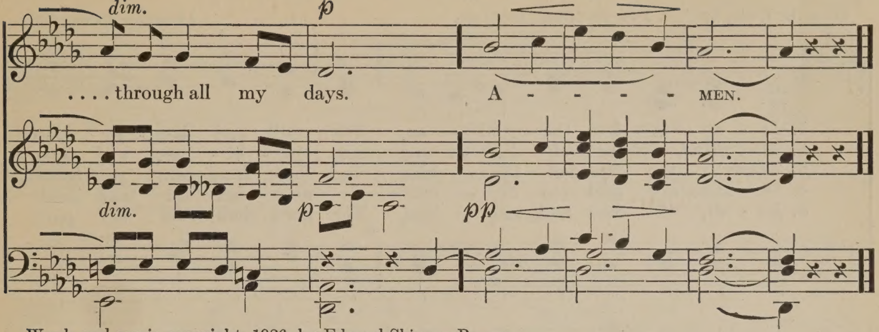
UNISON ANTHEM FOR EVENING OR CLOSING USE

E. S. B. Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


p Andante espressivo
cres.
Keep Thou my hands e'er swift to toil for Thee, Keep Thou my
p
cres.
Colla Ped.
mf
feet Thy mes - sen-gers to be, Keep Thou my thoughts e'er
mf
f
quick to turn to Thee in praise, Keep Thou my life, dear Lord,...
f

Keep Me, Lord

(*Amen ad lib.*)


dim.
p
.... through all my days.
A - - - - MEN.
dim.
p
pp

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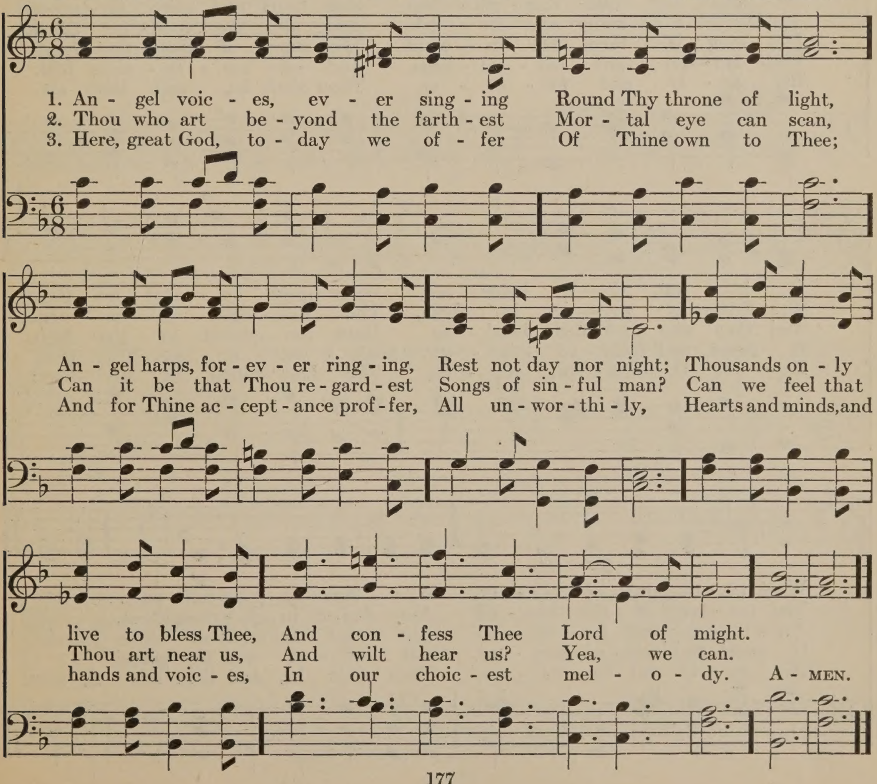
221 Angel Voices, Ever Singing

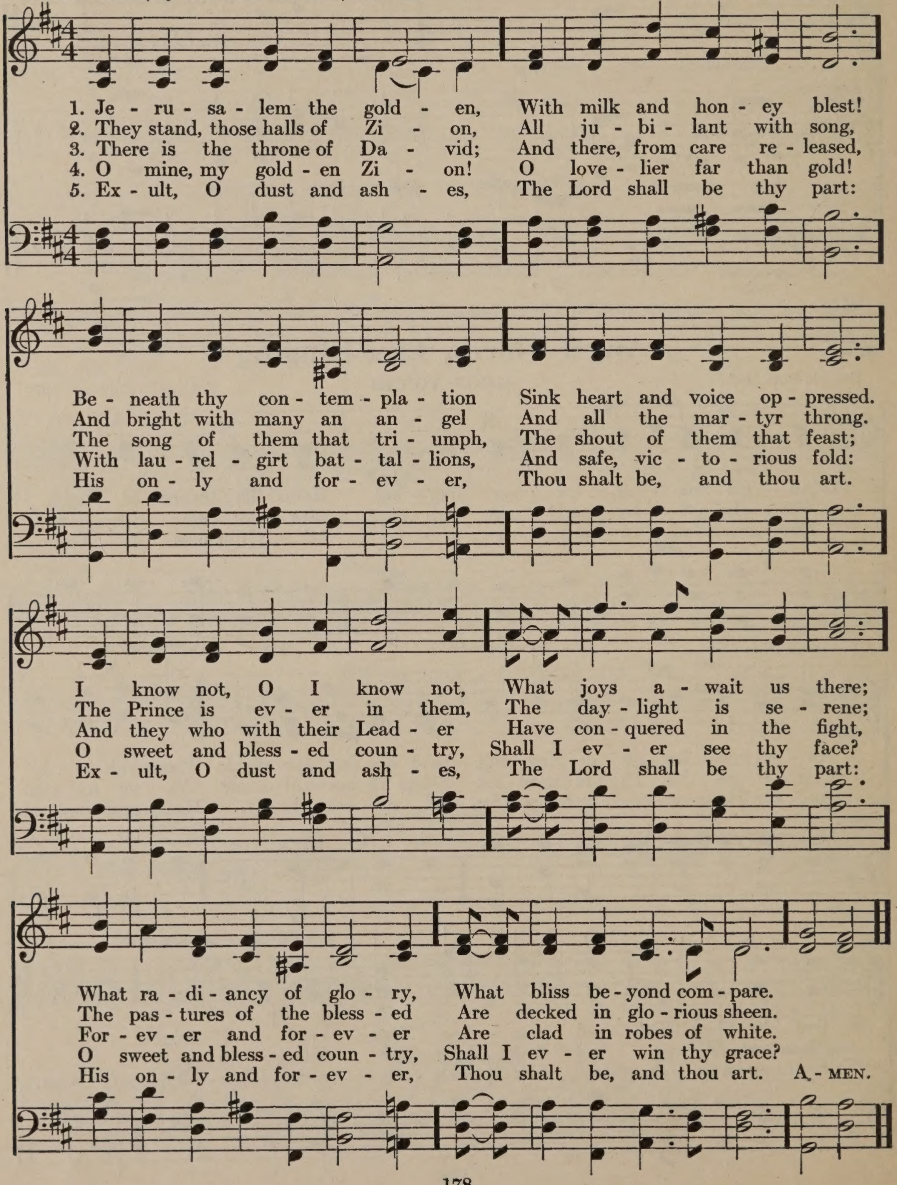
Francis Pott, 1861 ANGEL VOICES Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872


1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou who art be - yond the farth - est Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night; Thousands on - ly
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and
live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
hands and voic - es, In our choic - est mel - o - dy. A - MEN.

222 Jerusalem the Golden

From the Latin, by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851: alt.

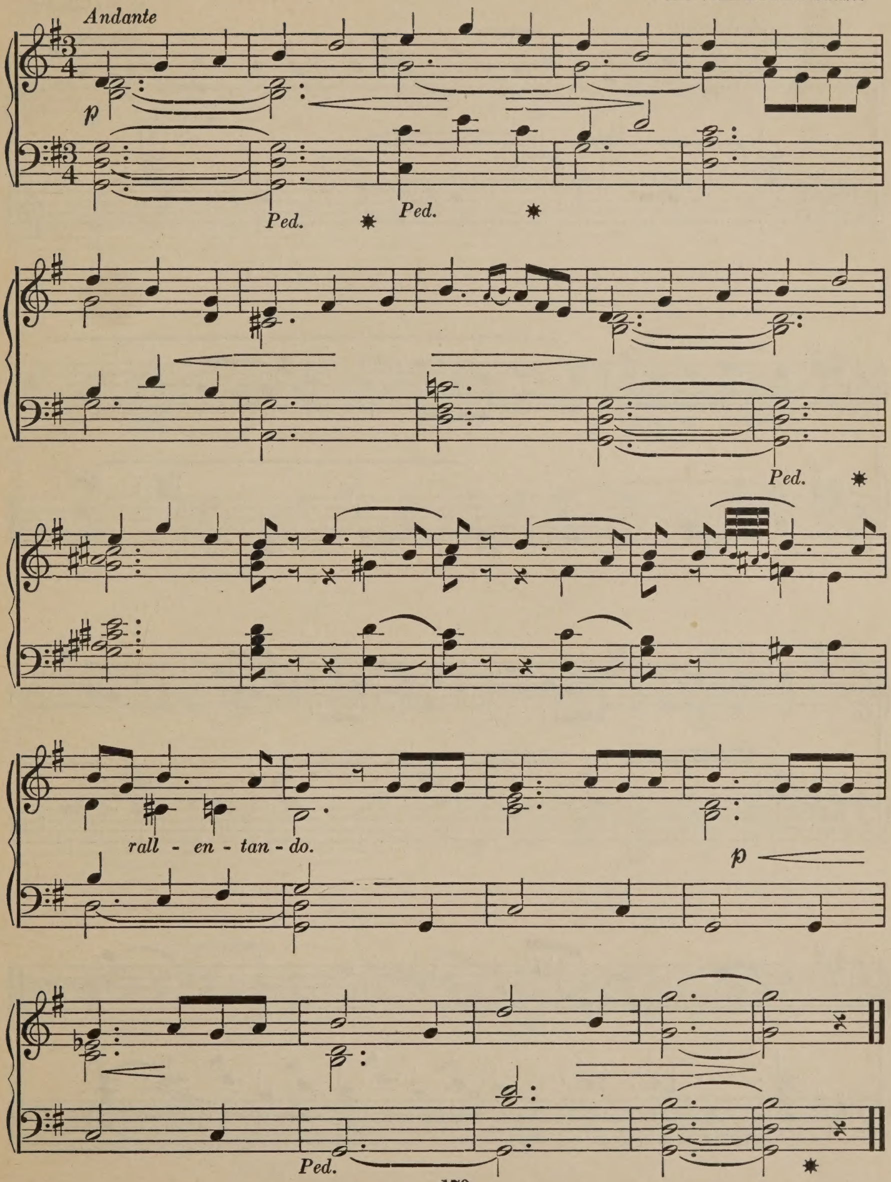
Alexander Ewing, 1853


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O mine, my gold - en Zi - on! O love - lier far than gold!
5. Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed.
And bright with many an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
With lau - rel - girt bat - tal - lions, And safe, vic - to - rious fold:
His on - ly and for - ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I ev - er see thy face?
Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:
What ra - di - ancy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I ev - er win thy grace?
His on - ly and for - ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art. A - MEN.

223

Communion

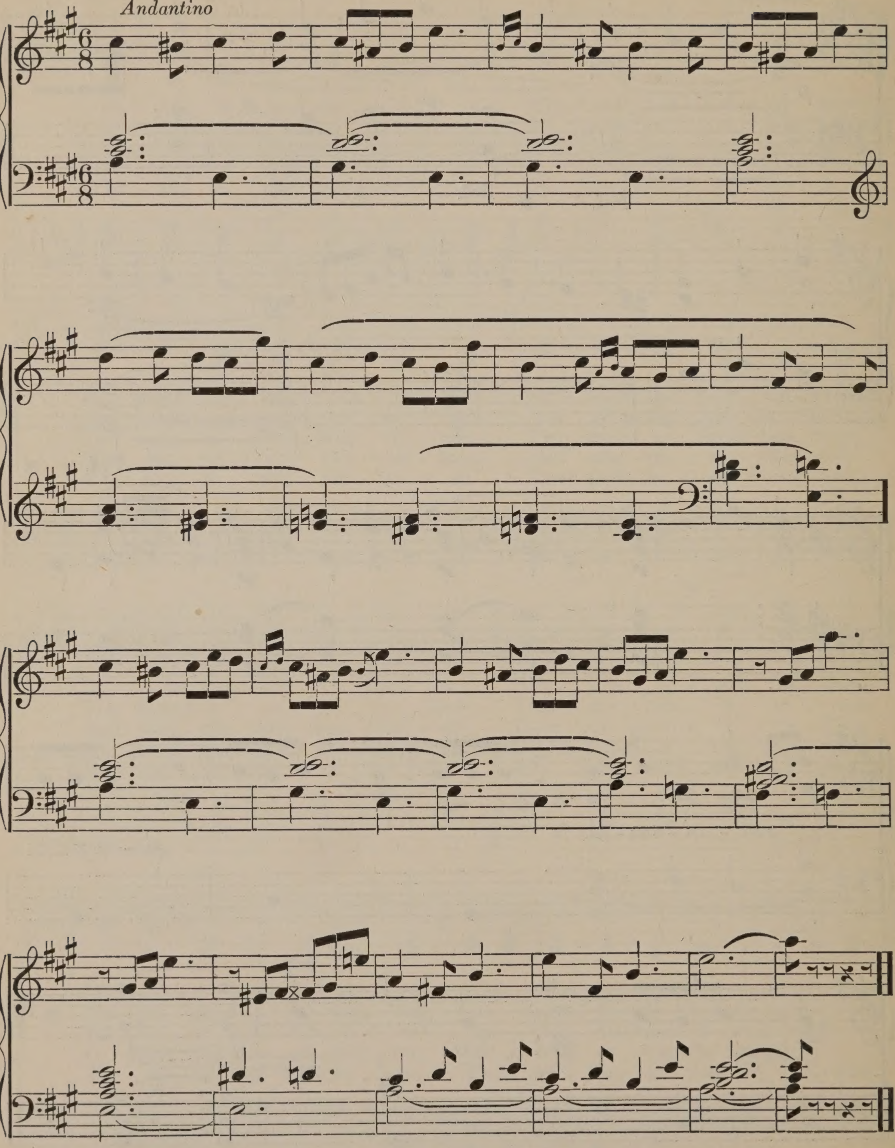
Arr. from Edward Batiste


Andante
p
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
rall - en - tan - do.
p
Ped.

224

Prelude in A Major

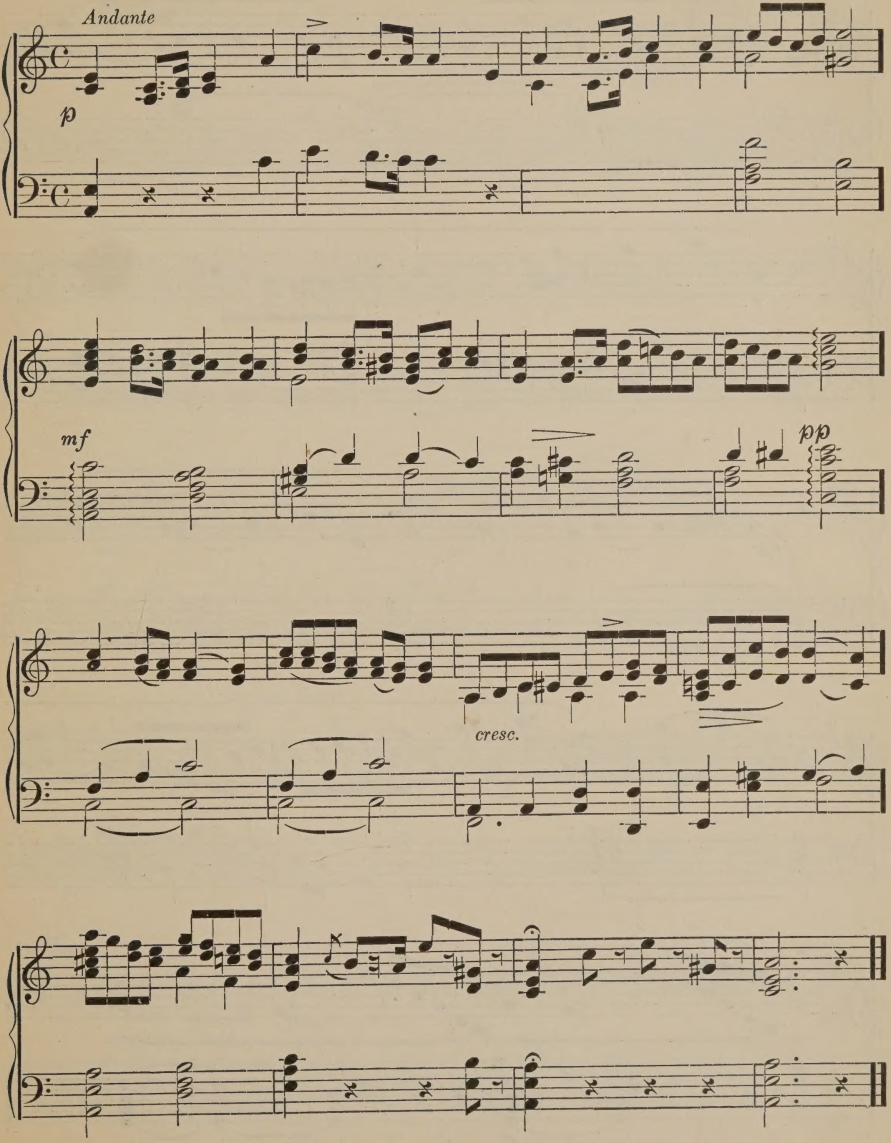
Edward Batiste



225

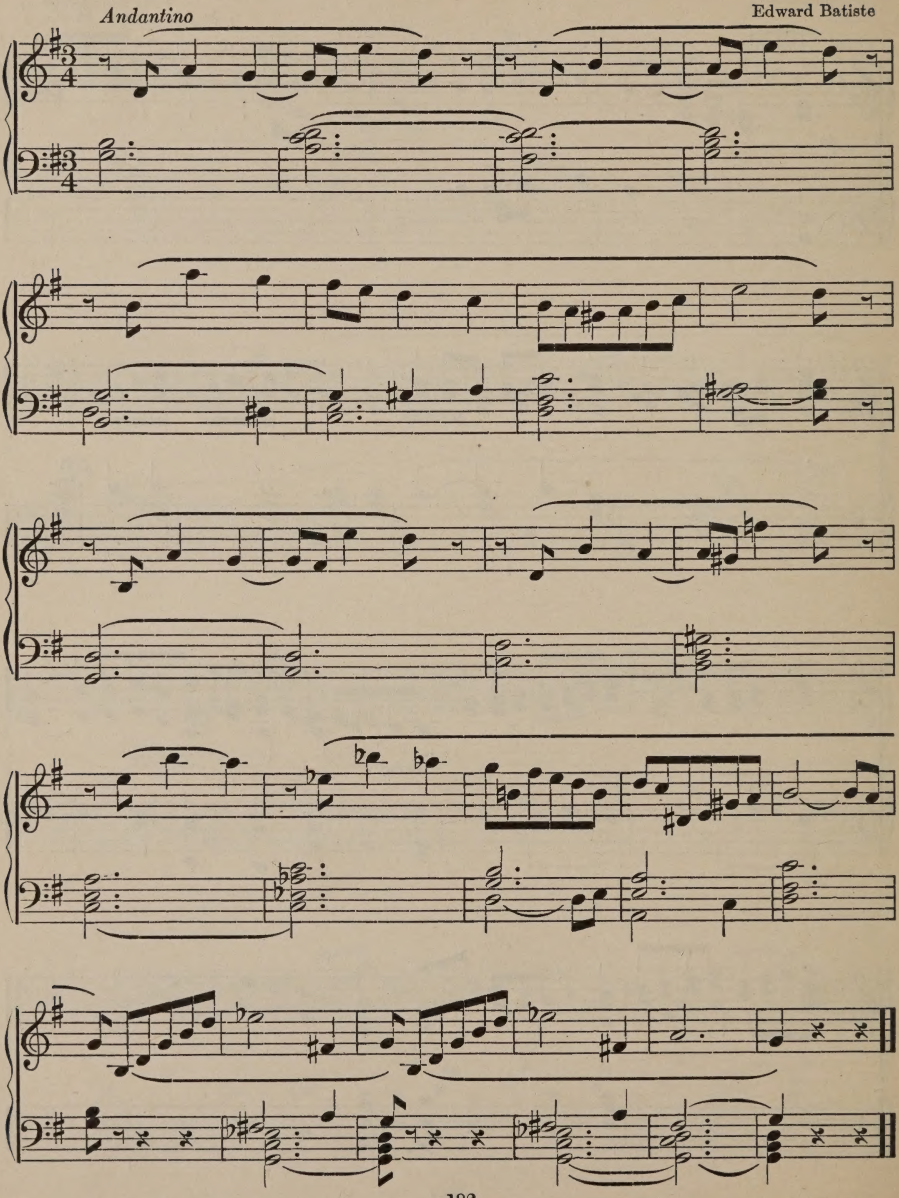
Andante

Felix Mendelssohn,
Arr. from Opus 16, No. 1


Andante
p
mf
pp
cresc.

226

Prelude in G Major

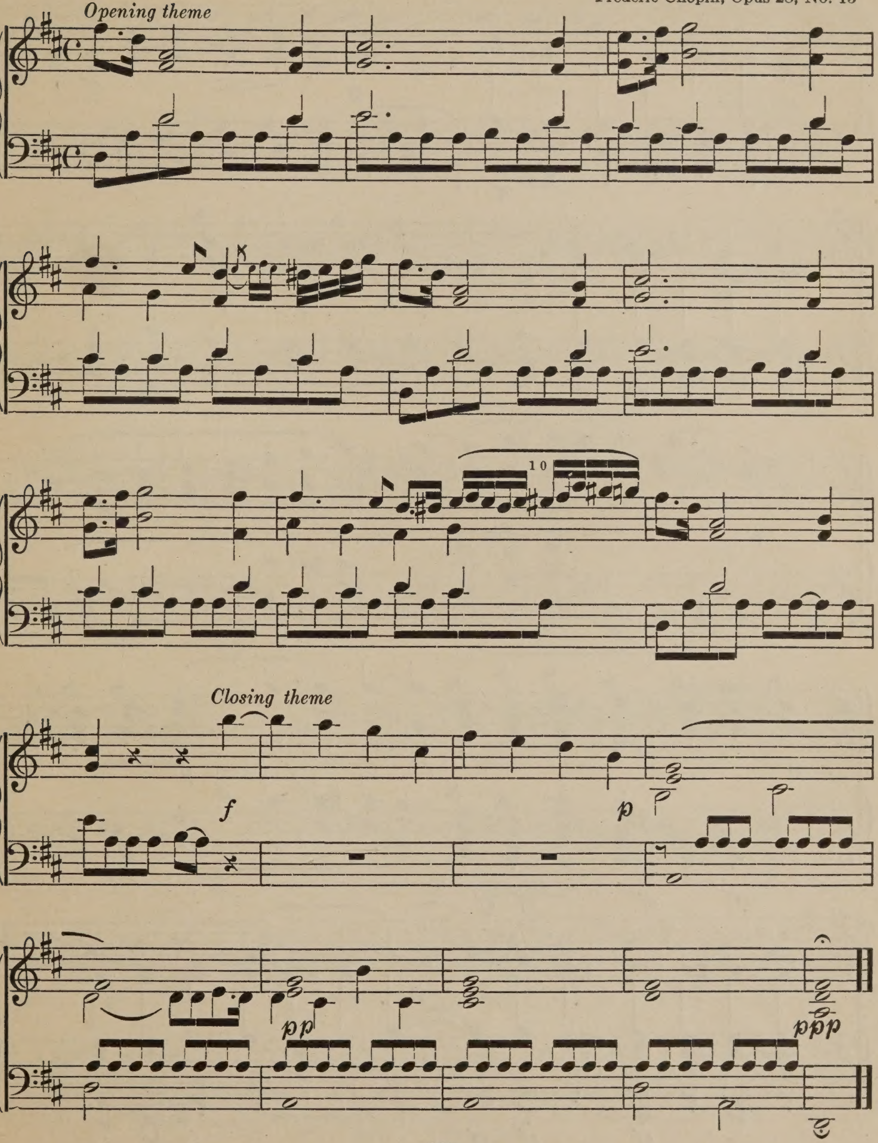

Andantino
Edward Batiste

227

Fragment from Prelude in D Flat

(The Raindrop)

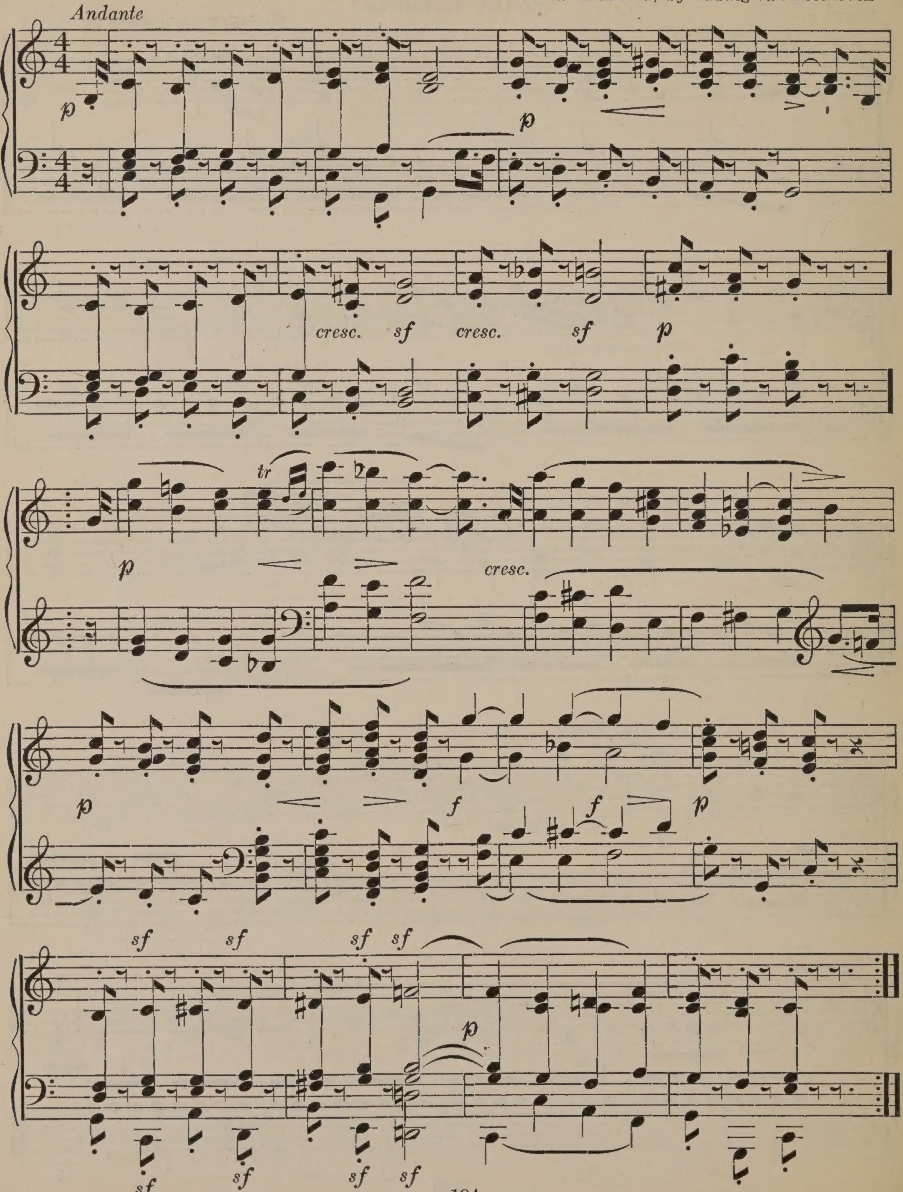
Frederic Chopin, Opus 28, No. 15


Opening theme
10
Closing theme
f
p
pp
ppp

228

Andante

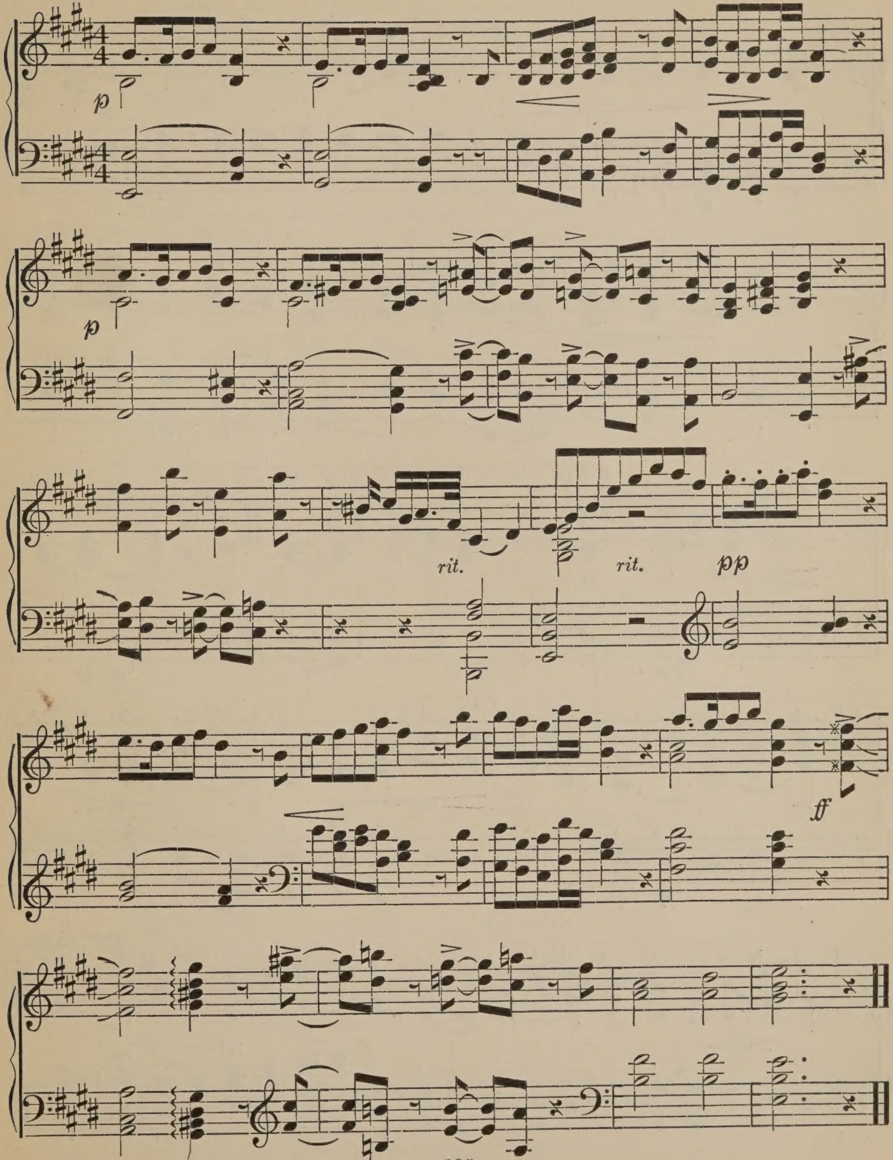
From Sonata in G, by Ludwig van Beethoven


Andante
p
p
cresc.
sf
cresc.
sf
p
tr
p
cresc.
p
f
f
p
sf
sf
sf
sf
p
sf
sf
sf
sf

229

Adagio Movement

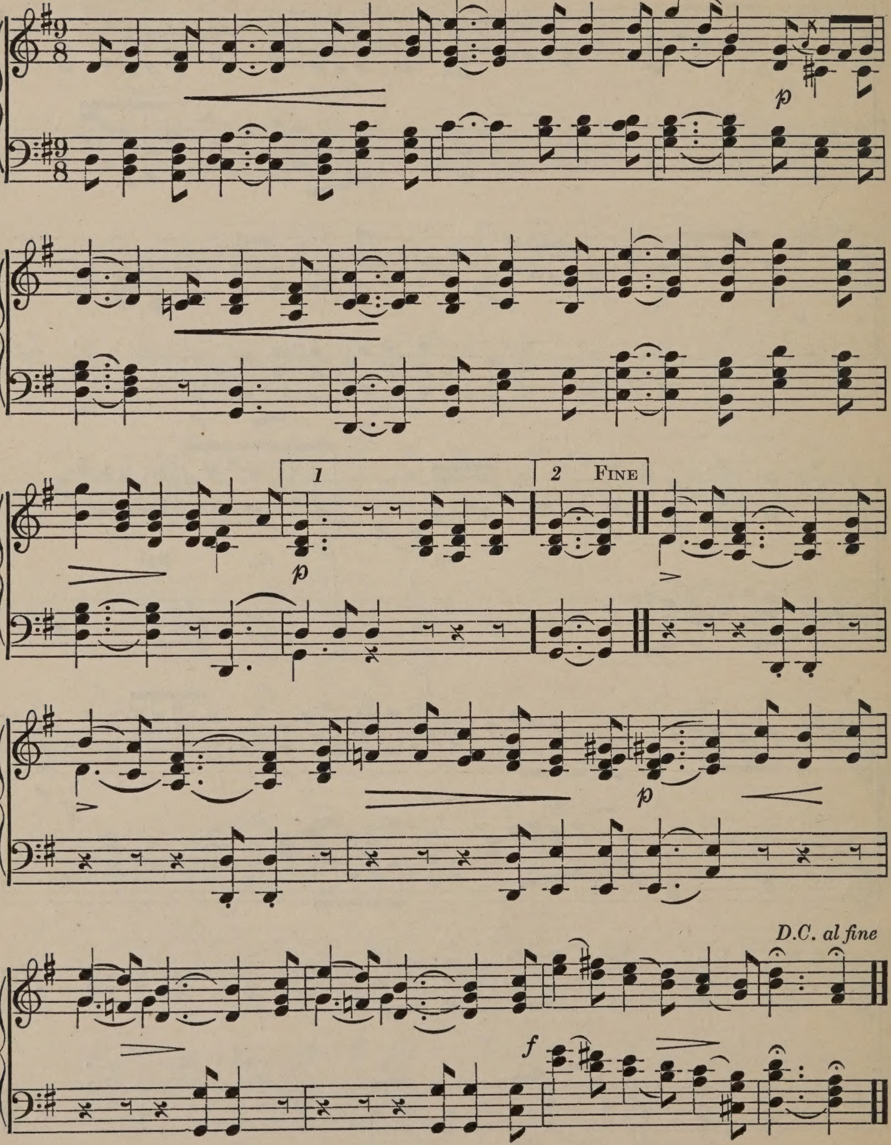
Arr. from Sonata in C Major
Ludwig van Beethoven


p
p
rit.
rit.
pp
ff

230

Allegro

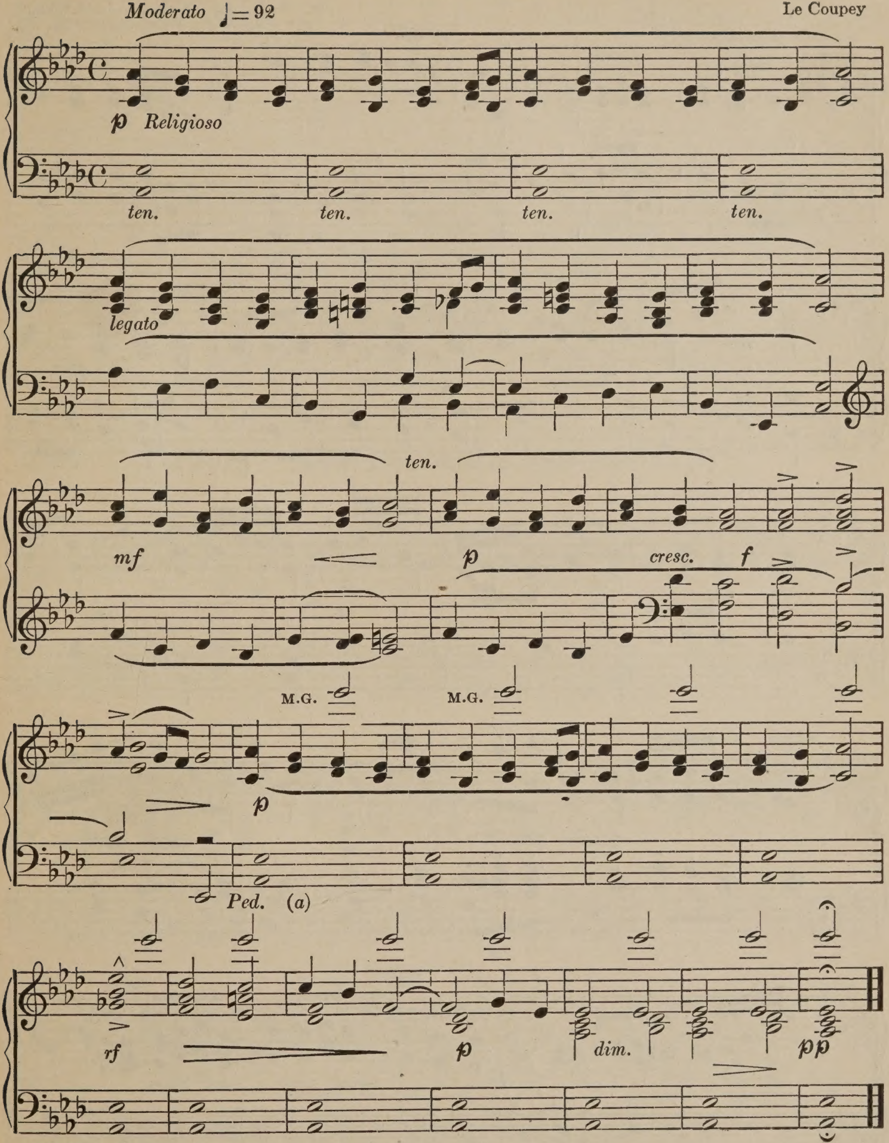
Arr. from Mendelssohn's
"Songs Without Words," No. 28


p
1
2 FINE
p
p
D.C. al fine
f

231

Sabbath Bells

Le Coupey


Moderato ♩=92
p Religioso
ten.
ten.
ten.
ten.
legato
ten.
mf
p
cresc.
f
M.G.
M.G.
p
Ped.
(a)
rf
p
dim.
pp

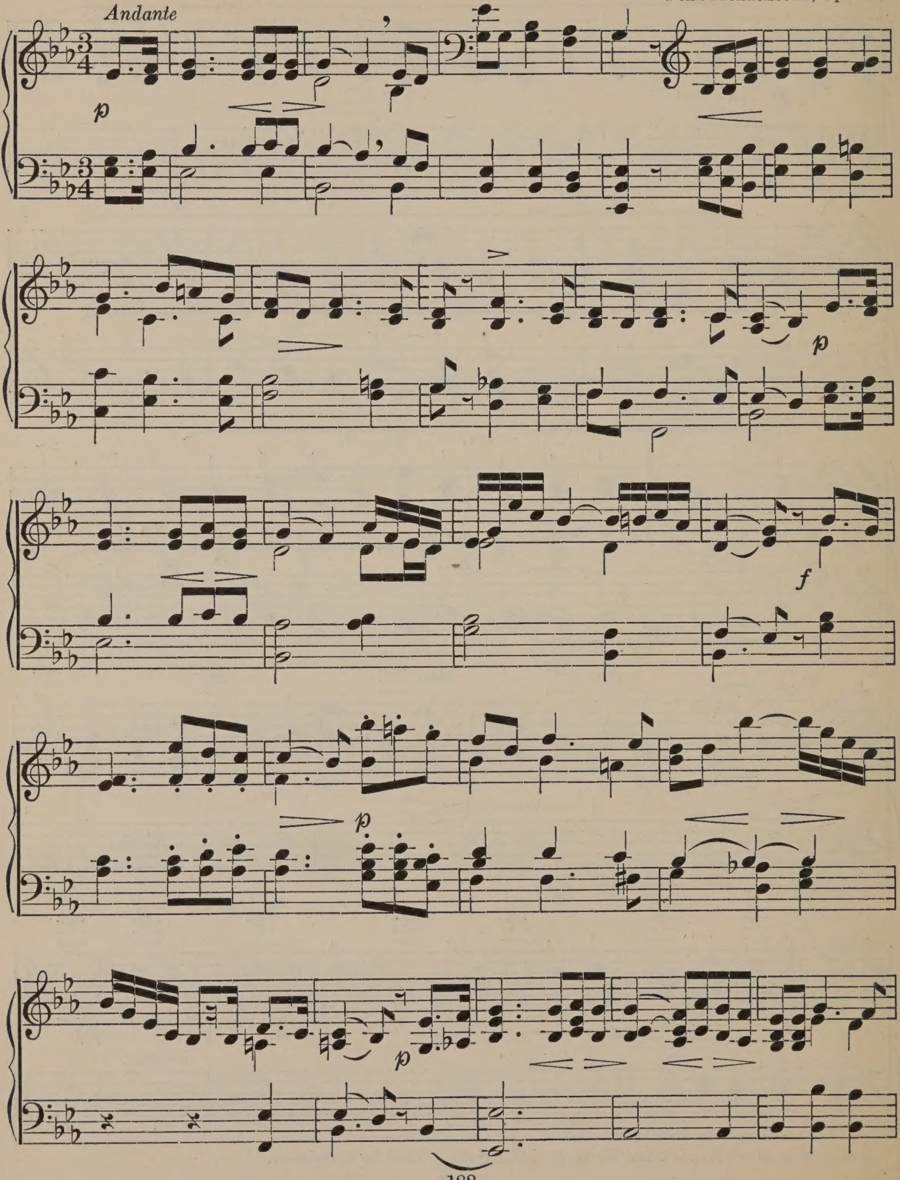
(*a*) The pedal must be judiciously used.

Taken from *Music for the Child World*, by Mari Hofer. Used by permission.

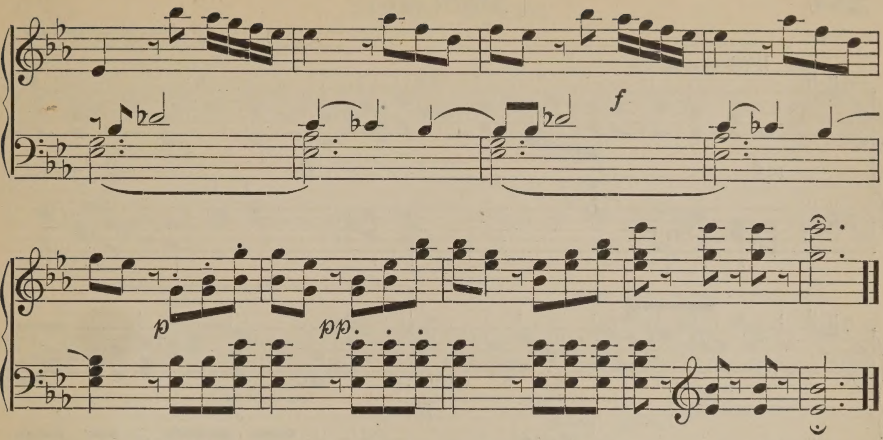
232

Melody

Arr. from Concerto in G Minor
Felix Mendelssohn, Op. 25

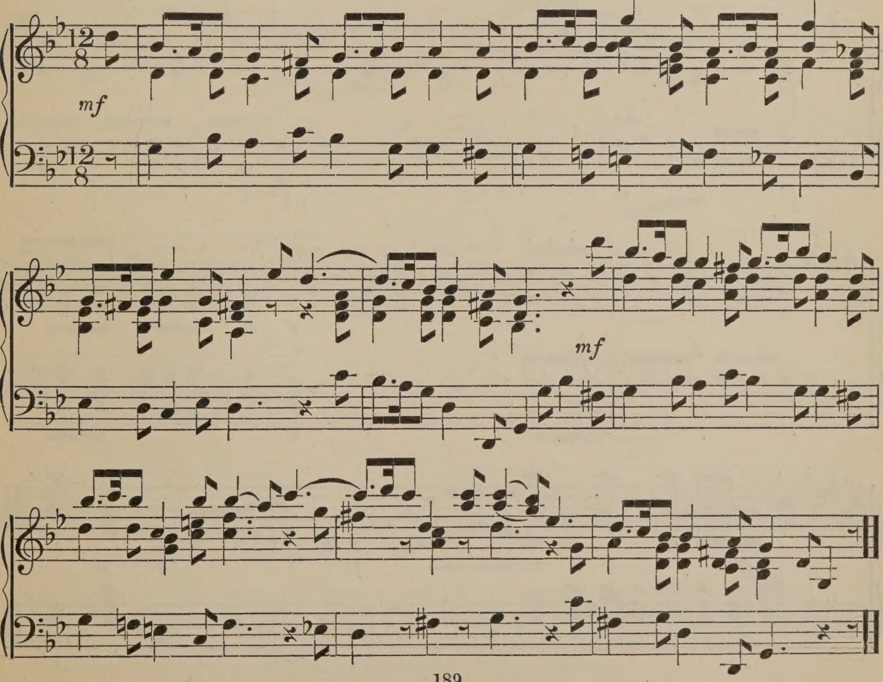

Andante
p
p
f
p
p

Melody



233 From "How Beautiful Are the Feet"

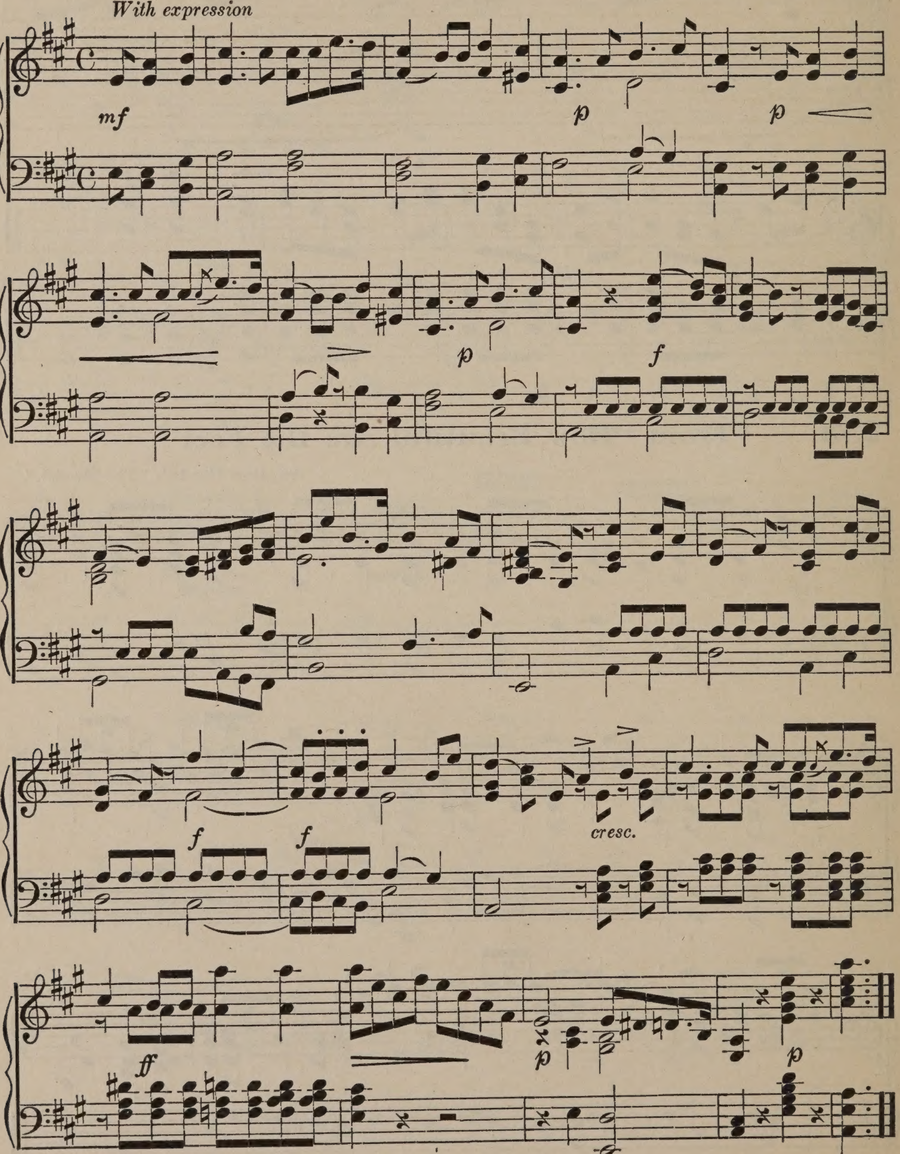
Arr. from Handel's "The Messiah"



234

Moderato

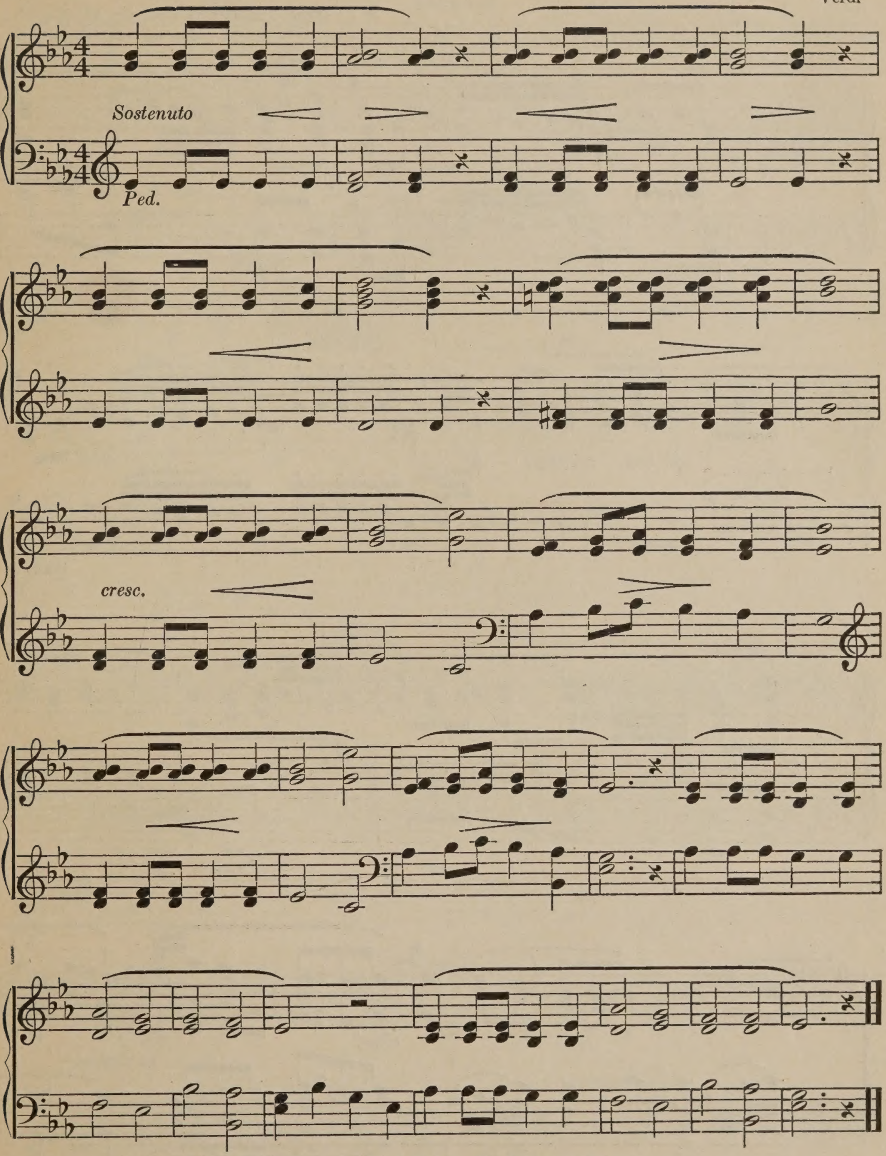
Arr. from Mendelssohn's
"Songs Without Words," No. 4


With expression
mf
p
p
p
f
f
f
cresc.
ff
p
p

235

Vesper Hymn

Verdi

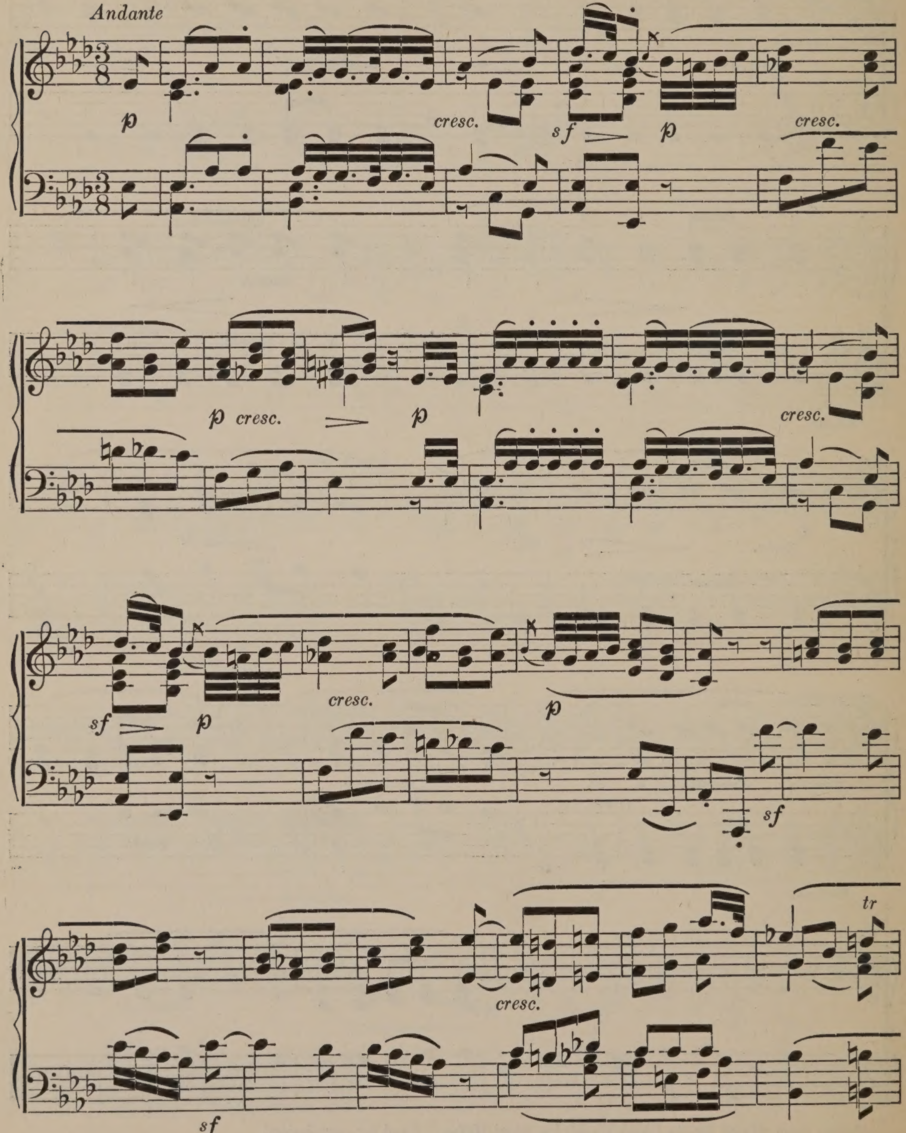

Sostenuto
Ped.
cresc.

Taken from *Music for the Child World*, by Mari Hofer. Used by permission.

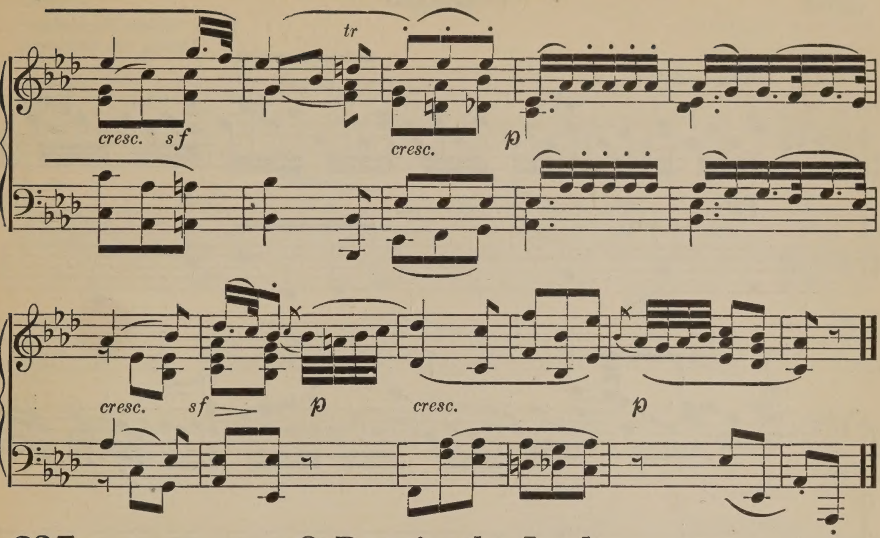
236

Andante Movement

From Sonata in A Flat, Op. 26, No. 12
Ludwig van Beethoven


Andante
p
cresc.
sf
p
cresc.
p cresc.
p
cresc.
sf
p
cresc.
p
sf
sf
cresc.
tr

Andante Movement

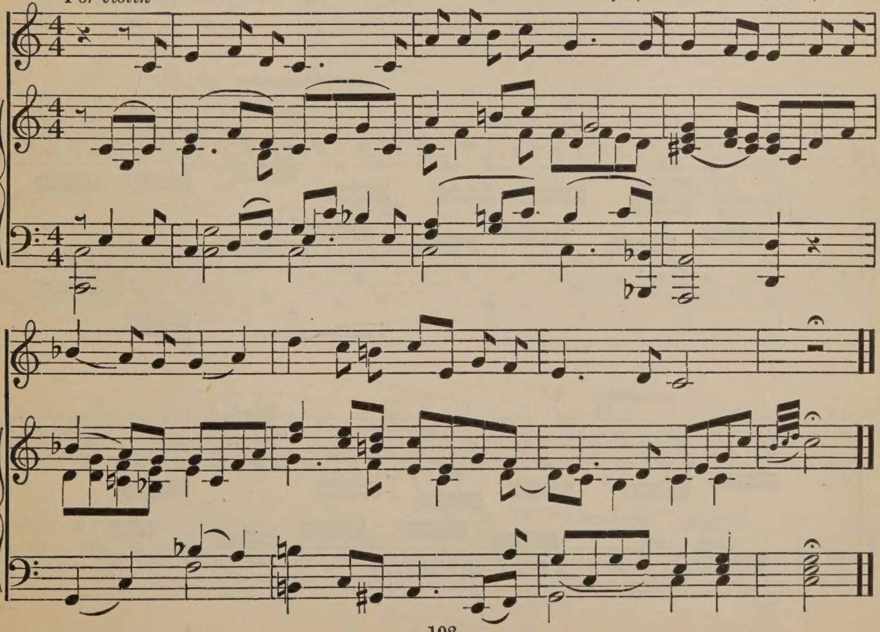

tr
cresc.
sf
p
cresc.
sf
p
cresc.
p

237

O Rest in the Lord

For violin

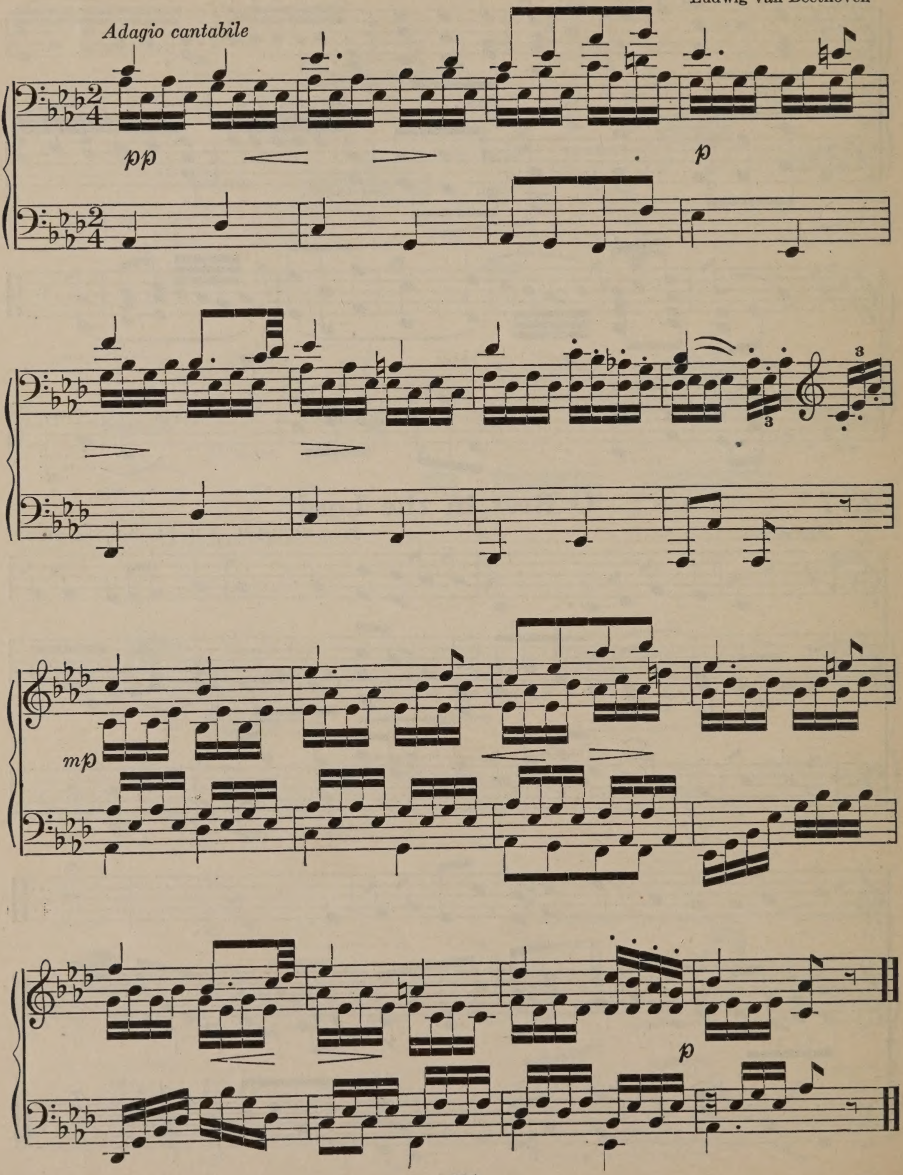
From "Elijah," Felix Mendelssohn, 1846



238

Adagio

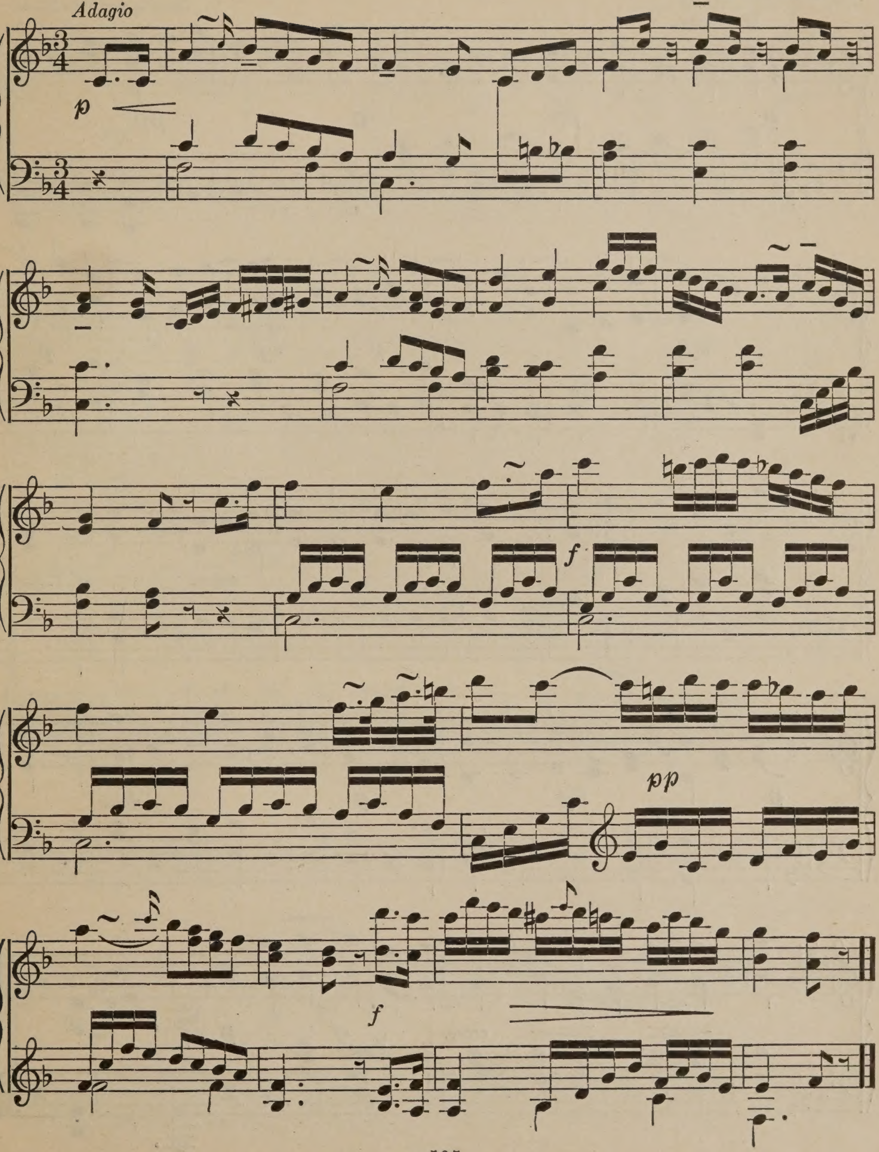
From "Sonata Pathétique"
Ludwig van Beethoven


Adagio cantabile
pp
p
3
3
mp
p

239

Adagio

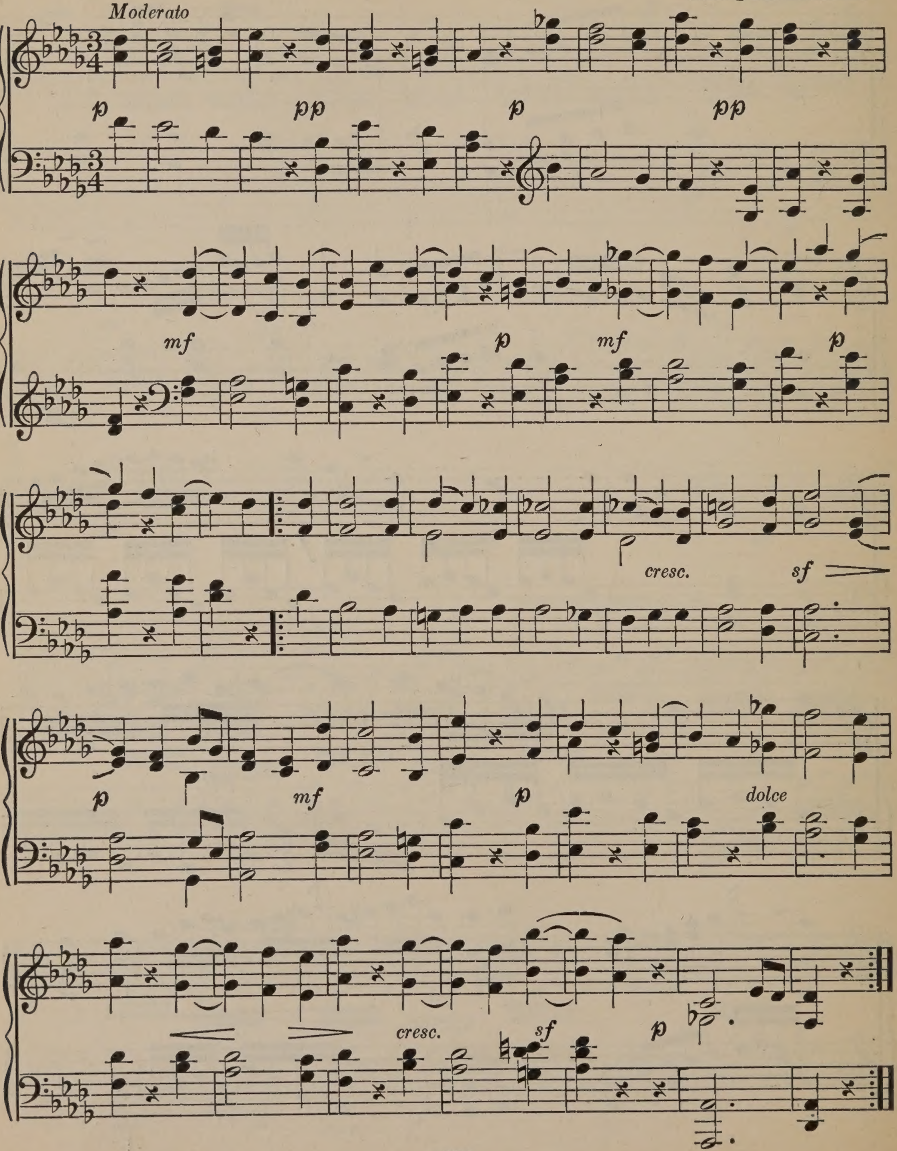
From Sonata in F Minor
Ludwig van Beethoven


Adagio
p
f
pp
f

240

Moderato Movement

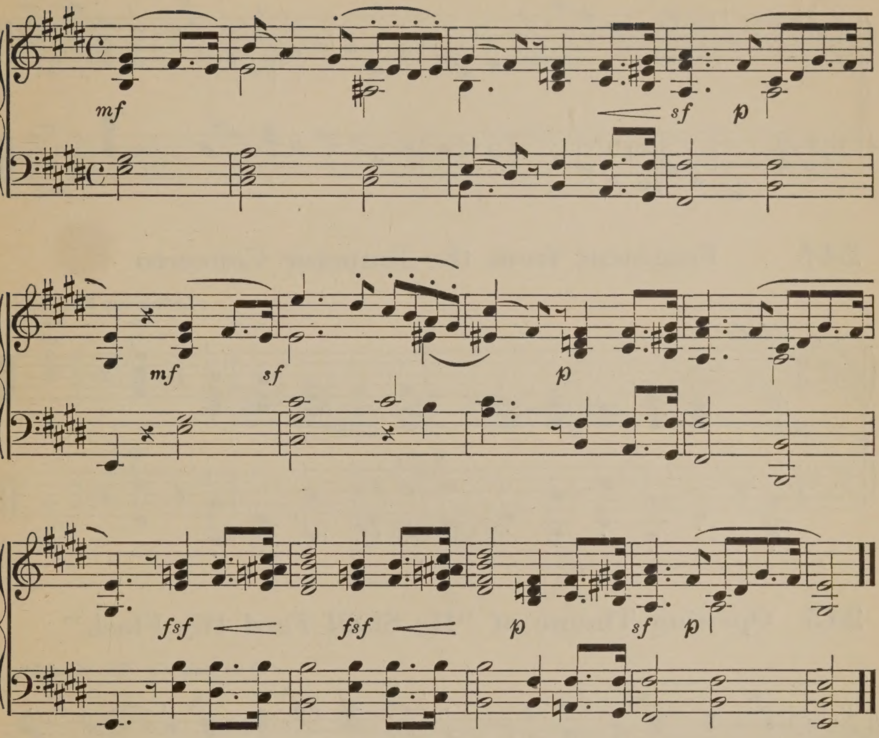
From "Moonlight Sonata," Op. 27, No. 2
Ludwig van Beethoven


Moderato
p
pp
p
pp
mf
p
mf
p
cresc.
sf
p
mf
p
dolce
cresc.
sf
p

241

Adagio

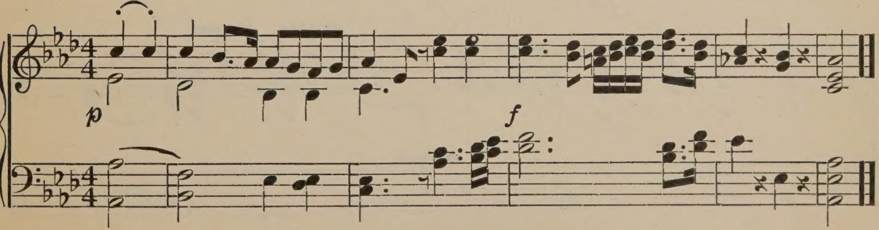
Arr. from Mendelssohn's
"Songs Without Words," No. 9


mf
sf
p
mf
sf
p
fsf
fsf
p
sf
p

242

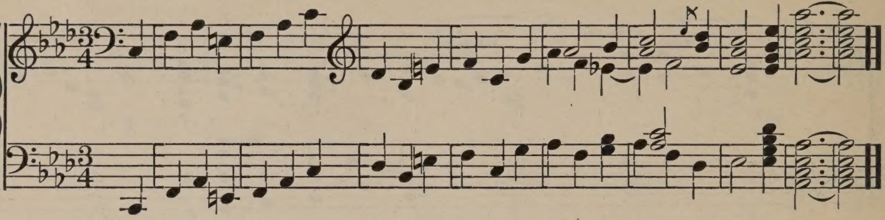
Theme from Violin Sonata in C Minor

Ludwig van Beethoven, Op. 30, No. 2



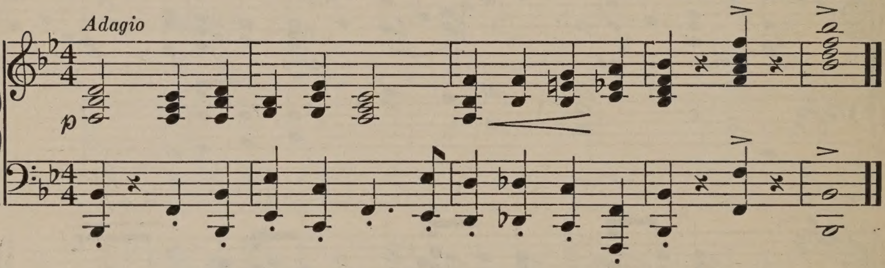
243 Allegretto Theme

From Sonata Op. 10, No. 2
Ludwig van Beethoven



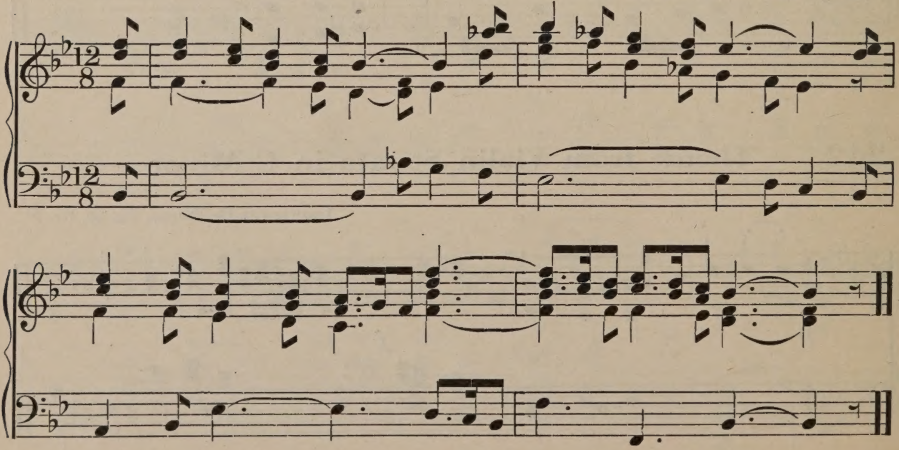
244 Fragment from the Emperor Concerto

Ludwig van Beethoven



245 Opening Theme of "He Shall Feed His Flock"

From Handel's "The Messiah"



Services of Worship
for
Juniors

Services of Worship
for
Juniors

Services of Worship and How to Use Them

A service of worship, no matter where it is conducted, should be a real spiritual experience, "a personal approach to God," a sense of comradeship with him through Jesus Christ, and a heartening fellowship with kindred spirits. To make it such in the Junior Church school is not a difficult task, for there are traits and tendencies in the children that really lend themselves to the purpose of the program.

Juniors are naturally eager to sing and like to worship God in song. They sing with ease and cover a wide range of tones. Consequently in England, and in some parts of America, Junior choirs have a large place in worship and excel in the service of praise. Since the days of Theodulph of Orleans, A.D. 800, choirs of boys and of girls have contributed largely to the beauty and the inspiration of public worship. The Junior Church school, therefore, should offer unusual opportunities to its membership for the enjoyment of worship and for training in its beneficent ministry.

In preparing services of worship for Juniors, the purpose of worship must be steadily adhered to. Its purpose is to deepen and enrich the Junior's experience of God as Father and Friend. It aims to awaken feelings and to inspire attitudes, such as gratitude, good will, reverence, faith, prayer, and loyalty, and to energize the wills of boys and girls for lofty endeavor. When a service of worship is properly planned and conducted, it produces the kind of atmosphere that makes the hour of prayer and communion welcome and sends boys and girls forth thoroughly devoted to God's purpose and consecrated to his service.

That these ends might be realized, the services of worship which follow were prepared. They are not to be used to the exclusion of new and original plans, but are submitted to fellow workers in the hope that they may prove helpful in making the worship period more beautiful and spiritually refreshing.

To that end several suggestions may not be amiss:

1. All services of worship gain in beauty, power, unity, and inspiration, in the measure that they embody and express a clearly defined theme or objective. This Hymnal has been compiled about the educational objectives of the Junior Program.
2. Participation in the service makes it a vital experience to Juniors. They are

enriched by what they contribute to it as well as by what they take from it. Opportunity should be given them in both the conduct and the preparation of it.

3. If the Juniors are to worship with the understanding and in the spirit, it is important to interpret hymns and tunes. A section on teaching hymns is, therefore, included in this book.
4. Pictures play an important part in the creation of atmosphere, and should be used freely.
5. In Junior worship use should be made of those hymns, poems, and Scripture passages which the Juniors know, whenever they relate to the theme or purpose of the service.

Much source material is provided in this Hymnal and leaders should become familiar with it. It is included by special request, and is sufficiently varied to be really helpful to them and their associates in a work which is at once challenging, beautiful, and inspiring.

A Program of Praise

Theme: Praising God for His Goodness

(This program, which covers the entire period of the school session, is for general use, and is so arranged that, with change of theme and hymns, it may be used repeatedly. It indicates to leaders how Juniors may not merely participate in the program but actually direct it. Three Juniors and the superintendent are necessary in conducting the service.)

Prelude. **"Sabbath Bells,"** by Le Coupey. See Instrumental Section, No. 231.

Musical Ascription. **"This Is the Day Which the Lord Hath Made,"** Hymn 193.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made;
We will rejoice and be glad in it."

Call to Worship. (With three Juniors and the superintendent on the platform.)

FIRST JUNIOR: "Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all ye lands."

SECOND JUNIOR: "Serve Jehovah with gladness:
Come before his presence with singing."

SCHOOL: "For Jehovah is good; his lovingkindness endureth for ever,
And his faithfulness unto all generations."

Praise Hymn. **"All Things Praise Thee, Lord Most High,"** Hymn 18.

"All things praise Thee, Lord Most High:
Heaven and earth, and sea and sky,
All were for Thy glory made,
That Thy greatness thus displayed,
Should all worship bring to Thee;
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.

"All things praise Thee: night to night
Sings in silent hymns of light;
All things praise Thee: day to day
Chants Thy power in burning ray;
Time and space are praising Thee;
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.

"All things praise Thee: high and low,
Rain, and dew, and seven-hued bow,
Crimson sunset, fleecy cloud,
Rippling stream, and tempest loud,

Summer, winter—all to Thee
Glory render: Lord, may we. Amen."

Unison Prayer. (Led by the superintendent or one of the teachers.)

Here in this happy place, O God, where we are with our schoolmates and friends, we praise and thank thee for thy goodness. We see thy glory and goodness all about us: in mountain, field, and glen, in the azure sky, and in the face of man. Everything praises thee and gives thee honor; so, O God, would we. Help us to be grateful and to love thee with all our hearts. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer Response. **"Hear Our Prayer, O Lord,"** No. 197.

"Hear our prayer, O Lord, and grant us Thy peace."

Memory Psalm. (Led by the three Juniors.)

"Oh come, let us sing unto Jehovah;
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
For Jehovah is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the earth;
The heights of the mountains are his also.
The sea is his, and he made it;
And his hands formed the dry land.
Oh come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker:
For he is our God,
And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand."

Gloria Patri. No. 181.

"Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, Amen."

Story Message. **"Cædmon, and How He Learned to Praise God."**
(By superintendent.)

Cædmon was a poor shepherd who lived in the seventh century. Apart from being devoted to his flock he had no interests. He knew the hills and fields where the best grass grew for his sheep, and where it was safe to go. He was simple, true, and faithful; but he had few gifts. At all events, his friends in the Abbey of Whitby, where he was a kind of handy man, did not credit him with any.

The abbey had a beautiful life. This was due to the Abbess Hilda, who presided over it. She was a very charming person and interested in making the people of the abbey happy. For the long winter evenings she arranged programs of prayer, praise, and entertainment. Because everybody could take part, many interesting things happened.

One winter's night, as the group sat around a large fireplace and a roaring blaze warmed the room, Cædmon, who happened to sit near the fire, was asked to sing some hymn in praise of God. Now Cædmon knew how to take care of his sheep, what call to use when he wished to warn them, and how to whistle when he wished them to change their course, but he could not sing. He could not sing so much as a single verse.

Feeling very much ashamed, he withdrew to the cold of the stable and slept with his flock. In his sleep a stranger, with flowing robes and shining eyes, appeared to him and asked him to sing. "Rise," said he. "Rise, Cædmon, and sing. We ought always to praise the Lord of heaven for his mighty works."

At first Cædmon refused; how could he sing? But he was asked a second time. There was something in the stranger's face that gave him courage, and he obeyed. He sang in praise of God, and so beautifully did he sing that even the angels stopped to listen.

The next day Cædmon told his strange experience to the Abbess Hilda. She listened patiently and seemed to know all about it. She told him that God wished him to sing and had sent an angel to help him. So Cædmon was very happy. That very night, when they sat around the hearth, telling stories and singing songs, Cædmon was again asked to sing. He rose and, seeing the confident eyes of the Abbess Hilda upon him, sang a psalm in praise of God, and his voice was better than all the rest. Such became his fame that people came from afar to hear him, and as these people did not have the Scriptures in their own tongue, as we do to-day, he taught them to sing its great truths and stories in their own language.

Doxology. **"Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow,"** Hymn 6.

"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen."

Offertory. (The special purpose of the offering should be indicated by the superintendent.)

Offertory Hymn. **"Bless Thou the Gifts,"** Hymn 129.

"Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought:
Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned;
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand. Amen."

Lesson Period.

Signal for Assembly. **"Theme from Violin Sonata in C Minor,"** by Beethoven, No. 242.

Announcements. (To be made in brief, dignified manner by a Junior in the school.)

Closing Hymn. **"When This Song of Praise Shall Cease,"** Hymn 14.

"When this song of praise shall cease,
Let Thy children, Lord, depart
With the blessing of Thy peace,
And Thy love in every heart.

"O where'er our path may lie,
Father, let us not forget
That we walk beneath Thine eye,
That Thy care upholds us yet. Amen."

Benediction in Unison.

Keep us as thine own, O God, and fill our hearts with praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Silent Prayer. (While heads are bowed the pianist plays very softly Hymn 13.)

Note: Hereafter only the worship service will be given. The concluding parts of this program will help leaders to plan for the closing of the school session.

A Service of Loyalty

Theme: Pledged to Be Loyal

Prelude. **"Andante from Sonata in G,"** by Beethoven, No. 228.
(Play in strict time; watch marks of expression; be sure to command attention.)

Processional. By two classes, one of boys and the other of girls, entering from the rear and bearing the Christian flag at the head of the column. As they proceed, they sing the first and second stanzas of "Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float," Hymn 144. As they form about the flag in front of the platform, they sing the third stanza. The school then rises and joins in the fourth and fifth stanzas.

FOR THE CLASSES:

"Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds,
The cross on which the Saviour died.

"Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the Love divine."

AS THEY FORM AROUND THE FLAG:

"Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light."

FOR ENTIRE SCHOOL:

"Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem
And spring immortal into life.

"Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign. Amen."

Flag Salute. "I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Saviour for whose Kingdom it stands: one brotherhood, uniting all mankind in service and love."

Hymn of Adoration. Still facing the Christian flag, the school sings the first stanza of "Fairest Lord Jesus," Hymn 9.

"Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown. Amen."

Recessional. While the pianist plays the music of "Fairest Lord Jesus" the classes form, march to the rear, and find their places in the room.

Unison Prayer. Our Father in heaven, we thank thee for thy great love to us. Thou hast given us life and health, the joy of friends, and the protection of home. Above all, thou hast given us Jesus Christ, our Saviour and Friend, who cares for us more than we can know. Help us, O God, to love him more, and give us strength to serve him all our days. Amen.

Soft Music. While group is seated and heads are bowed, play softly the refrain of "Day Is Dying in the West," Hymn 178.

Story Message. **"He Remained Loyal."** (To be told by a Junior.)

Many boys and girls know about David Livingstone, and how he gave his life to Africa. Stories about his adventures there, including combats with wild beasts and conflicts with unfriendly natives, are well known. How he was lost and not heard of for many months and finally found by Henry M. Stanley are familiar facts.

He is known as the man who never gave up, who was loyal to the end. He was that kind of man because early in life he gave his heart to Jesus Christ and remained faithful. Though he had many hardships to overcome as a boy and, later, as a student, he remained true.

He knew great discouragement; but he remained hopeful and constant in service. No experience tried him more than his examination for the work of a missionary. The committee who examined him found him shy and hesitant as a preacher, and brought in an unfavorable report. Thereupon, so the story goes, Livingstone withdrew from the committee and sought the quiet and solitude of a churchyard near by. His heart was troubled. As he wandered among the gravestones, the sky had never seemed so gray; he felt lonely and forsaken.

But as a boy he had been taught to pray in every time of need, and so he called a halt to his aimless wanderings, and knelt in prayer. Again he gave his heart to the Master, and vowed that he would not give up.

He remained loyal and, when later the committee accepted him, he went to Africa. There he labored many years and suffered many hardships. When an anxious world sent Henry M. Stanley to see what had become of him and to urge him to return to England, he refused to do so. He stood by his work.

In Africa he was so much like the Saviour in his devotion that the natives began to speak of him as their great friend. "He loves God," said they, "and is our friend." He remained loyal, and God gave him a vast continent for his faithfulness.

Offertory Hymn. **"Thy Work, O God, Needs Many Hands,"** Hymn 133.

"Thy work, O God, needs many hands
To help Thee everywhere,
And some there are who cannot serve
Unless our gifts we share.

"Because we love Thee and Thy work,
Our offering now we make;
Be pleased to use it as Thine own,
We ask for Jesus' sake. Amen."

Prayer by the Superintendent.

O God, our Father, help us to live like Jesus, whose heart was full of love and whose life was marked by friendly acts. He went about doing good, and so increased the joy of others. Help us to be so loyal that we shall never cease to speak about him and his friendship. Here in our school we give our hearts to him, and pray thee to make us faithful to the end. We ask this for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Class Recessional. **"Let Us Be Loyal,"** Hymn 158.

"Let us be loyal! Heart and hand
Pledged to our home, and our friends, our land;
Pledged to our work, that day by day
It shall be done in a faithful way;
Pledged to be kind, pledged to be true,
Pledged to be brave our whole lives through;
Ready to do our best we stand
And give our loyal heart and hand. Amen."

A Service of Beatitudes

Theme: The Happy Life

(Joy is one of the chief characteristics of the Christian life. Jesus said that he came "that your joy may be made full." Joy is the keynote of the Sermon on the Mount, part of which is used in this program. In this program the element of joy is emphasized by associating it with the theme: "The Happy Life." It is suggested that the program be conducted by one of the classes, which takes its place on the platform during the playing of the prelude. The program should proceed without any announcements.)

Prelude. **"Prelude in G Major,"** by Batiste, No. 226.

Musical Sentence. No. 190.

"The Lord is in His holy temple,
Let all the earth keep silence before Him."

Call to Worship. (Conducted by three Juniors.)

FIRST JUNIOR: "Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all ye lands."

SECOND JUNIOR: "Serve Jehovah with gladness:
Come before his presence with singing."

THIRD JUNIOR: "Know ye that Jehovah, he is God:
It is he that hath made us, and we are his;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture."

SCHOOL: "Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise:
Give thanks unto him, and bless his name."

"For Jehovah is good; his lovingkindness endureth for ever,
And his faithfulness unto all generations."

Hymn of Praise. **"Let Us with a Gladsome Mind,"** Hymn 8.

"Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

"He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

"All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

"Let us, then, His praise sing forth,
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen."

Unison Prayer.

Our Father in heaven, we humbly pray that we may be strong and happy. Give us a high sense of honor in all we do, and when we are tempted to evil, help us to exercise self-control. Give us grace to do our duty at home, in school, on the playground, and out in the world. Teach us that the secret of happiness is to do thy will in all things. Give us the spirit of Jesus, who taught us to pray, saying, "Our Father" (et cetera). Amen.

Sanctus. Arranged from Gaul's "The Holy City," No. 185.

"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Hosts:
Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of Hosts. Amen."

Memory Selection. **"The Happy Man."** (Recited by a Junior.)

"Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:
But his delight is in the law of Jehovah;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."

Gloria Patri. No. 182.

"Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen."

The Beatitudes. (Conducted by the superintendent and the class on the platform.)

SUPERINTENDENT: "And seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

CLASS: "Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.
Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you."

Prayer.

Lord, be gracious unto us, and help us to obtain these blessings. Grant unto us thy Holy Spirit, and enable us to live the happy life possible through Jesus Christ. For his sake we ask this. Amen.

Story Message. (To be told by one of the Juniors.)

A few years ago one of India's greatest men was on a journey. He was so well known that throngs of people greeted him at every railway station.

Because he had suffered much, everybody knew him. He had just served a term in prison, and was released feeble in health. He knew that he had been wronged, but with it all he was happy in spirit, and not in the least bitter.

People everywhere marveled at his happiness, were surprised at his peace, and remarked about his good will.

"Perhaps he did not suffer much," suggested one.

"But see how pale and weak he is," said another.

"He must be very wealthy, and therefore is untroubled," observed a third.

"No," said a fourth, "he has a great secret, and some day we shall know about it."

Finally, at a railway station where the great man's train stopped, he was asked for a message.

"Tell us," asked the spokesman for the people, "the secret of the happy life."

He drew from his robe a New Testament and read from it the Beatitudes, which we have just heard. Then suddenly, he bowed and withdrew. The secret which he gave them had been given him by Jesus Christ.

Is Jesus Christ right?

Hymn of Joy. **"Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee,"** Hymn 12. (First stanza only.)

"Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of Glory, Lord of Love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee,
Hail Thee as the Sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away,
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day! Amen."

Offertory Hymn. **"We Give Thee But Thine Own,"** Hymn 131.

"We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee. Amen."

Adjournment to Classes. Pianist plays **"Communion,"** by Batiste, No. 223.

A Service of World Friendship

Theme: World Friendship

(All material used should be taught and practiced with the motive of learning it well enough to use in worshiping God.)

Opening Song. **"It Makes No Difference, East or West"** Hymn 151.

"It makes no diff'rence, east or west,
Wherever we may be,
God is our Father, Friend, and Guide,
His gifts are show'red on every side;
He cares for you and me!

"It makes no diff'rence, north or south,
Wherever we may be,
God loves His children everywhere,
And guards us with his tender care;
He loves both you and me! Amen."

Prayer.

Dear Father, God, we ask thy help as we study about thy great family. We ask thy forgiveness for sometimes forgetting to be kind. We thank thee for thy great loving-kindness to us all. Help us always to be friends. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

Illustrated Hymn. **"We've a Story to Tell to the Nations,"** Hymn 149.

FIRST STANZA: Pantomime story-telling in a mission-hospital waiting room. From a door or screen on the platform, marked "Hospital," comes a Junior girl in nurse's costume. From the front seats, one at a time, come a number of patients dressed in Chinese costumes (or costumes of any chosen country). One has his arm in a sling, one uses a crutch, another has a bandaged head, another has earache, and so on. The nurse greets them and motions them to be seated, as in a waiting room. A boy enters with an injured hand and receives first aid. A girl with an inflamed eye arrives and has it bandaged. Thereupon the nurse begins to show them pictures, and to tell them stories in pantomime. Probably the stanza "We've a story to tell" should begin at this point, sung by the rest of the Junior group. The group on the platform gather around the nurse, and all are seated in the center as the chorus closes. They remain seated throughout the rest of the song, but do not join in singing.

SECOND STANZA: "We've a message to give," et cetera. One boy comes up at each side carrying a Christian flag. They take their places at center, back of group, and stand at attention while the verse is being sung, then say, "This is our message: 'For God so loved the world,'" et cetera. John 3:16. Then one goes to the right and one to the left, a little behind the first group.

THIRD STANZA: "We've a Saviour to show," et cetera. Two boys carrying a large picture of Christ come up at the right and stand at center, holding picture so that all can see. (Copping's Hope of the World or Hofmann's Christ or any other favorite picture may be used. If possible a framed picture should be used. If the picture is too heavy to hold, it may be placed on an easel.) Two girls come from the left carrying Bibles or New Testaments, and take their places on either side of the boys, holding the books high.

The whole group holds the tableau as the following song is sung.

Hymn, **"The Word of God Must Go,"** Hymn 145.

"The Word of God must go
To waiting lands afar,
Till every distant shore shall know
The beauty of the star.

"The flag of God, unfurled,
Above all storms shall toss
Until it signals down the world
The meaning of the cross.

"Go, ye who bear the Word!
We'll pray, and strive, and give,
Till hearts that love had never stirred
Shall see the Light, and live. Amen."

[Group returns to seats in the following order: (1) hospital group; (2) boys with picture and girls with Bibles; (3) boys with flags.]

Offertory. **"Thy Work, O God, Needs Many Hands,"** Hymn 133.

"Thy work, O God, needs many hands
To help Thee everywhere,
And some there are who cannot serve
Unless our gifts we share.

"Because we love Thee and Thy work,
Our offering now we make;
Be pleased to use it as Thine own,
We ask for Jesus' sake. Amen."

Offertory Prayer.

Closing Hymn **"The World, Dear Lord, Is Very Large,"** Hymn 147. (Last stanza used as prayer, with heads bowed.)

"The world, dear Lord, is very large,
With people far apart,
Yet all alike, whate'er their needs,
Are children of Thy heart.
And though some live in foreign climes,
Or islands of the sea,
One family tie unites them still
And they belong to Thee.

"Grant us to live as children should,
Who heed one Father's call
And, round a common place of prayer,
Desire the good of all.
So help us serve each other, Lord,
Whate'er our race or clan,
That through our love for each may come
The brotherhood of man. Amen."

A Service Prepared by Juniors for Their Parents

A Junior Department voted to entertain their parents. They discussed what they might do. Among other things, they expressed a desire to have a worship service such as they had planned for one of their own meetings. "That shows what we are doing. And anyway we would want a service of worship," they said.

A committee made up of representatives of each group was chosen to select the theme and the material and to arrange the service. At first they chose too many hymns, but they soon realized that they would not have time to sing so many. Next it was discovered that they did not know some of the hymns selected, and had not time to learn them, so others had to be substituted. There was a worth-while study of The Hymnal during this process. "As soon as this party is over," exclaimed one of the boys, "let us begin to learn a lot of hymns." And another said: "Let's get them so that we can sing them without the books. I don't think it looks well to use our books when we lead others in a worship service."

Theme: Jesus at Work Everywhere

Opening Statement.

(A Junior boy and a girl sat in front, one on either side of a little table, and shared in presiding.)

Boy Leader: We are to think about Jesus' work to-day. Sometimes we wonder what became of Jesus after he was no longer a baby. We will sing about that.

Hymn. **"At Work Beside His Father's Bench,"** Hymn 79. (First two stanzas.)

"At work beside His father's bench,
At play when work was done;
In quiet Galilee He lived—
The Friend of everyone.

"And in the little flat-roofed house
He served with willing hand;
His mother's daily burdens bore,
Her joys and pleasures planned.

Refrain:
"Comrade of boys and girls like us,
Playmate so straight and true,

In all our work, in all our play,
Make us true comrades too. Amen."

BOY LEADER: R—— will now tell us what the Bible says about Jesus' work as a boy.

R——: (Recites Luke 2:40–51. Moffatt's translation.)

"And the child grew and became strong; he was filled with wisdom, and the favour of God was on him. Every year his parents used to travel to Jerusalem at the passover festival; and when he was twelve years old they went up as usual to the festival. After spending the full number of days they came back, but the boy Jesus stayed behind in Jerusalem. His parents did not know of this; they supposed he was in the caravan and travelled on for a day, searching for him among their kinsfolk and acquaintances. Then, as they failed to find him, they came back to Jerusalem in search of him. Three days later they found him in the temple, seated among the teachers, listening to them and asking them questions, till all his hearers were amazed at the intelligence of his own answers. When his parents saw him they were astounded, and his mother said to him, 'My son, why have you behaved like this to us? Here have your father and I been looking for you anxiously!' 'Why did you look for me?' he said, 'Did you not know I had to be at my Father's house?' But they did not understand what he said. Then he went down along with them to Nazareth, and did as they told him."

BOY LEADER: If Jesus had not worked hard in school he could not have talked to those teachers in the Temple. Jesus went to school in a synagogue where they memorized a great deal of Scripture. They learned some of the psalms so that they could use them in their services and festivals. We are going to recite a psalm which Jesus probably learned so that he could sing it on the way to Jerusalem to the passover festival.

Psalm in Unison. (Group in concert recites the Twenty-fourth Psalm.)

BOY LEADER: Miss S—— will sing us another song about Jesus as a boy. Next year we shall all learn to sing it.

Solo: **"We Thank Thee, Lord, Thou Wast a Lad,"** Hymn 72.

"We thank Thee, Lord, Thou wast a lad
With open, radiant face,
Whose charm and cheer in Nazareth
Were known in every place.
We thank Thee that in humble home
Thou wast a star-eyed boy,
Who for a mother's loving heart
Commanded troops of joy.

"We thank Thee that in Joseph's shop
Thou wast a willing son,
And felt the thrill of worthy praise,
The joy of work well done.

We thank Thee that God's out of doors
Enthralled Thee with surprise,
And made Thee, in its wonderland,
Majestic, patient, wise.

"We thank Thee, Thou in synagogue,
With altar, scroll, and rod,
With vaulted roof and silent dome,
Wast taught the ways of God.
So didst Thou grow, our blessed Lord,
In stature, wisdom, grace;
And so would we, at home, at school,
Be trained to fill our place. Amen."

BOY LEADER: We will sing a prayer song, **"O Jesus, Lad of Nazareth,"** Hymn 137.

"O Jesus, Lad of Nazareth,
Help us this day to grow
In favor with both God and man,
As Thou didst, long ago.

"Thou wast obedient, happy, true,
Though with a spirit free,
There in Thy loving, humble home,
Jesus of Galilee!

"O Jesus, Lad of Nazareth,
Help us this day to grow,
In wisdom and in stature, too,
As Thou didst, long ago.

"Help us to live as Thou didst live,
And in our homes to be
Obedient, happy, kind and true,
Jesus of Galilee! Amen."

GIRL LEADER: Now we are going to think of Jesus' work as a man. We will sing "And as he grew to be a man." (The last stanzas of **"At Work Beside His Father's Bench,"** Hymn 79.)

"And as He grew to be a man
He wandered far and wide,
To be a Friend to everyone
Throughout the countryside.

"Through hardships and through dangers too,
Undaunted, tireless, brave;
For troubled, sick, and weary friends
His daily life He gave.

REFRAIN:

"Comrade of men, so strong and true,
Help us strong friends to be;
Make us true comrades one and all,
To others and to Thee. Amen."

GIRL LEADER: F—— is going to tell us of Jesus' helping some sick people.

F——: (Tells the story of the cleansing of the ten lepers. Luke 17:11–14.)

GIRL LEADER: We will sing a song about Jesus at work helping people.

Hymn. **"Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old,"** Hymn 74.

GIRL LEADER: P—— and H—— will now show you some pictures of Jesus helping people, and also pictures of people whom he is leading to be his workers now.

Pictures.

(Selections from set of New Testament pictures by Copping were shown with reflectoscope; also pictures of modern Christian service work. If it is not possible to secure a machine to show the pictures, have the children hold large copies so all may see them.)

GIRL LEADER: We Juniors want to work everywhere as Jesus did, and so we have a motto to help us to remember. We will sing this in closing.

Closing Song. **"Be Ye Doers of the Word,"** Hymn 192.

Note: This service, which was actually evolved by a group of Junior boys and girls, is presented just as it was used. It is not a type service, but illustrates what Juniors can do when given the opportunity. More music was used than the Editorial Committee would recommend.

A Christmas Service

Theme: The Wonderful Star

To be led by the superintendent and a class of Juniors, one of whom should be able to sing a solo. On the platform should be a large star, connected with electric current, but not turned on. On the right, ready to be illumined, is a Christmas tree. Two Juniors and the superintendent begin the service; the rest of the class participating is in the rear or in an anteroom.

Prelude. **"Prelude in G Major,"** by Batiste, No. 224. (This is played while the room is in semidarkness.)

Class Hymn. **"Silent Night! Holy Night!"** Hymn 65. (First stanza behind closed doors. During the second stanza the star on the platform is lighted.)

"Silent night! Holy night!
All is dark, save the light
Yonder, where they sweet vigils keep,
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep,
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace.

"Silent night! Peaceful night!
Darkness flies, all is light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing,
'Alleluia! hail the King!
Christ the Saviour born,
Jesus the Saviour is born.' Amen."

Antiphon. (By the two Juniors on the platform, impersonating a watchman and a traveler.)

TRAVELER: "Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are."

WATCHMAN: "Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!"

TRAVELER: "Watchman, doth its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?"

WATCHMAN· "Traveler, yes, it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel."

Together: "Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of Jehovah is risen upon thee."

Carol. **"There's a Song in the Air,"** Hymn 55. (By class entering from the rear. The school stands at attention and joins in the second stanza.)

"There's a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer
And a Baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

"There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth!
For the Virgin's sweet Boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire and the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King. Amen."

Prayer by Superintendent.

(The lights on the Christmas tree are turned on immediately after the "Amen" has been said.)

We thank thee, O God, for the star that shone over the manger in which the Baby Jesus lay, and that its light guided the wise and the humble, the rich and the poor to his side. We thank thee for the star in this room and pray thee that it may help us to think of Jesus and how he came to be our Friend and Saviour. Help us to love him with all our hearts, and make us eager to tell the good news of his coming to all the world. For his sake make us happy in one another and in thee. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer Response. **"Hear Our Prayer, O Lord,"** No. 197.

Glimpses of the Nativity. (Given by the class designated above.)

First Junior: "And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid."

Second Junior: "And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord."

Third Junior: "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased."

FOURTH JUNIOR: "And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger."

FIFTH JUNIOR: "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, Wise-men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him. . . . And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him; and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh."

Solo and Chorus. **"A King Might Miss the Guiding Star,"** Hymn 206.

(Solo to be sung by a Junior, or teacher, the school joining in the refrain.)

SOLO:

"A King might miss the guiding star,
A Wise Man's foot might stumble;
For Bethlehem is very far
From all except the humble."

CHORUS:

"'Tis Christmas Day! 'Tis Christmas Day!
And Christmas hearts are humble."

SOLO:

"Some pilgrims seek a hallowed shrine;
Some soldiers march to danger;
Some trav'lers seek an inn—its sign,
'The Baby in a Manger.'"

CHORUS:

"When Christ was born on Christmas morn,
They laid Him in a manger."

SOLO:

"There is no palace in that place,
Nor any seat of learning,
No hill-top vision of God's face,
No altar candles burning."

CHORUS:

"O come and see our Christmas tree
And Christmas candles burning."

SOLO:

"But he who gets to Bethlehem
Shall hear the oxen lowing;
And, if he humbly kneel with them,
May catch far trumpets blowing."

CHORUS: "From far away, on Christmas Day,
May hear God's trumpets blowing. Amen."

Christmas Offering.

(The superintendent explains the nature of the offering, which is possibly for the poor, for the town hospital, or for the foreign field. While the pianist plays Hymn 69, class representatives bring their gifts forward and stand at attention. The school joins in the following:)

Offertory Response.

Hymn 131.

"We give Thee but Thine own,
  Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
  A trust, O Lord, from Thee. Amen."

Recessional to Classes.

"As with Gladness Men of Old," Hymn 60.

(After second stanza, stand at attention and sing "Amen.")

An Easter Worship Service

Theme: The Risen Christ

Prelude.

(While class forms in the rear for a processional, the pianist plays brightly the "Moderato Movement" of Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata," No. 238.)

Processional Hymn. **"Sweet and Clear the Birds Are Singing,"** Hymn 90.

(Class sings hymn from memory. The members carry lilies, march to the platform, and place them there; then take positions on platform.)

CLASS: "Sweet and clear the birds are singing,
At Easter dawn!
Hark, O hear! the bells are ringing
On Easter morn!
And the song that they sing,
The good news we hear them ring,
Is 'Christ the Lord is risen, is risen!'

"Birds, your hearts give to your singing,
And feel no fear!
Bells, fill all the air with ringing,
Let all men hear!
For the whole world is glad,
And with beauty new is clad,
Now Christ the Lord is risen, is risen!"

SCHOOL: "Easter buds will soon be flowers,
Fragrant and gay;
Winter's snows give place to showers,
And night to day;
Hope and joy come again!
Life and light forever reign!
Yea! Christ the Lord is risen, is risen! Amen."

Easter Antiphon. (By superintendent and class.)

SUPERINTENDENT: "'Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day,'
Sons of men and angels say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, reply."

CLASS: "Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in."

SUPERINTENDENT: "Who is the King of glory?"

CLASS: "Jehovah strong and mighty,
Jehovah mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in."

SUPERINTENDENT: "Who is this King of glory?"

CLASS: "Jehovah of hosts,
He is the King of glory."

SCHOOL: "Christ the Lord is risen to-day.
Alleluia!"

Prayer by Superintendent.

Dear Lord, thou hast placed a great joy in our hearts, for on Easter Day we are reminded of Jesus' victory over death. The grave could not hold him; he rose to be forever with thee. With light in our faces and praise on our lips, we sing, "Alleluia, Christ is risen!" On this day, and here among these beautiful flowers, teach us again how great thy love is, and how, in thy own time, thou wilt take us all to thyself. Make us very faithful to thy service. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer Response. **"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Hosts,"** No. 185.

The Easter Story. (John 20:1–17.) (Told by a Junior.)

"Now on the first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, while it was yet dark, unto the tomb, and seeth the stone taken away from the tomb. She runneth therefore, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the tomb, and we know not where they have laid him. Peter therefore went forth, and the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. And they ran both together: and the other disciple outran Peter, and came first to the tomb; and stooping and looking in, he seeth the linen cloths lying; yet entered he not in. Simon Peter therefore also cometh, following him, and entered into the tomb; and he beholdeth the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, that was upon his head, not lying with the linen cloths, but rolled up in a place by itself. Then entered in therefore the other disciple also, who came first to the tomb, and he saw, and believed. . . . So the disciples went away again unto their own home.

"But Mary was standing without at the tomb weeping: so, as she wept, she stooped and looked into the tomb; and she beholdeth two angels in white sitting, one at the head, and one at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain. And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him. When she had thus said, she turned herself back, and beholdeth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou hast borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away. Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turneth herself, and saith unto him in Hebrew, Rabboni; which is to say, Teacher."

Easter Hymn. **"Jesus Christ Is Risen To-day,"** Hymn 89.

"Jesus Christ is ris'n to-day, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

"Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heav'nly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia! Amen."

Offertory Announcement.

(One of the Juniors should explain that the flowers on the platform are to be given to the sick, and the offering for the day to some special cause.)

Offertory Hymn. **"Bless Thou the Gifts,"** Hymn 129.

"Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought:
Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned;
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand. Amen."

Unison Prayer.

Bless us, dear Lord, in our ministry of love on this happy day. As we leave these beautiful flowers in the chambers of the sick, may they bring Easter cheer and be like medicine to the soul. Help us all to be joyous, and by many acts of love enable us to show that we are grateful. We ask it in Jesus' name. Amen.

Recessional to Classes. **"O Joyous Easter Morning,"** Hymn 93.

"O joyous Easter morning,
That saw the Lord arise!
O bright and happy morning!
The clouds have left the skies.
The night of grief is ended.
The day has come again.
And Christ has won the vict'ry,
For all the sons of men.

"O gladsome Easter morning!
Our hearts rejoice to-day,
The grave and death are conquered,
He is of Life the Way.
The hosts of sin are vanquished
He is the Victor King!
Then let us all with gladness
Our thankful praises sing. Amen."

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